

## Bluebell

Babes in Toyland

Flies through the air with the greatest disease  
Takes little pills and calls them trapeze  
I know you're right  
Everything you do is right  
Everything I do is true  
Bluebell to hell  
Lo and behold a girl with a goal  
Looks so old she's made out of gold

I know you're right  
Everything you do is right  
Everything I do is true  
Bluebell to hell

I want to live in the smallest corner  
In the densest mind in the fuckmost room  
And sing "The stars they swing from  
Their chandelier strings"

I know real love  
You know who you are  
You're deadmeat motherfucker  
You don't try to rape a goddess

Flies through the air with the greatest disease  
Takes little pills and calls them trapeze  
I know you're right  
Everything you do is right  
Everything I do is true  
Bluebell to hell  
You are so obvious