

Sometimes

Babes in Toyland

Angel hair floating over there
Well, you think I don't see
I see clear through
I see little fish in my sea
Living vicariously of
Who you are to me

Little fish in my sea
You think I don't see
I see clear through
So you see little fish

You think I don't see
I see clear through
I see little fish in my sea
Living vicariously of
Who you are to me
Little sea

You are 3, you are 3
You are 3, 3, 3, 3, 3
Sea, 3, sea of living
What you are to me?
What you are to me?
Still say to me
Ha, ha, ha