Fuzzy Tree

The Amazons

Spitting games, growing pains
Let's tear this up to start again
'Cause now day-to-day stays the same
Let's find a way that we could make it burn

Flicked a moth, turned to dust
Wormed a way into my tangled lust
Paint it black, Cadillac
Said it before I could take it back

Pull me down and take away the light
Chew me up and spit me out tonight

Giving it up to me for what? Oh
Didn't come to be what you thought, oh
My fears come in threes
So I, oh
I'm finding it hard to believe underneath

Trading names, playing games
Let's tear this up to start again
'Cause now day-to-day stays the same
Speaking tongues won't make this go away

Future dust, blood and rust
Took you down a road you couldn't trust
Paint it black, Cadillac
Couldn't take it back

Pull me down and take away the light
Chew me up and spit me out tonight

Giving it up to me for what? Oh
Didn't come to be what you thought, oh
My fears come in threes
So I, oh
I'm finding it hard to believe underneath
I'm finding it hard to believe underneath
I'm finding it hard to believe underneath

Turn to dust again and again
And I turn to dust again and again
And I

Yeah

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