

Mary

The Happy Fits

Mary's an animal, as sick as they come
Taste of a cannibal, on top of her tongue
She'll fill you with loving and drink out your blood
She's trying to kill me but I just want your-

What's the matter with that company jet?
What's the matter with that rolled cigarette?
Well you feel like a loner, you feel like a lonely little lamb
What's the matter with those ivory keys?
What's the matter with that life that you lead?
Well you feel like a loner, you feel like a lonely little lamb

Can you feel anything?
Are you more than a sensitive man?
There she is, plain as day
She would love, oh, to take you away
I just want your-

Cold-blooded, as cruel as can be
Abuse her and you'll always need
Oh, to feel Mary's loving, to feel Mary's loving, little lamb
Stop running and fuel the disease
Don't use her or you'll always need
Oh, to feel Mary's loving, to feel Mary's loving, little lamb

I just want your-

What's the matter with that silicone dress?
But can't you see you've made a terrible mess?
Oh, you feel like a loner, you feel like a lonely little lamb

Can you feel anything?
Are you more than a sensitive man?
There she is, plain as day
She would love, oh, to take you away
I just want your-

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Stop running and fuel the disease
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