

Manhattan Project

The Snuts

She's a [?] fighter
And I just might have been shot down
She's a holy roller
When she comes on over to my side
And I'm a carpet bomber
And I just want to be blown out
And to be quite specific
To the South Pacific in the sunshine

I like when you do little things
When you hear me calling out for you to separate
How I'm feeling what I'm feeling
Now and then and yesterday
You believe me when you hear me say that I'm a better man
Cause I feel like a better man
I feel a little better, man

She's a hellcat fighter
And I just might've been shot down
She's a holy roller
When she comes on over to my side
And radiation from the first atomic bomb, I've been blown out
And to be quite specific
To the South Pacific in the sunshine

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When you hear me calling out for you to separate
How I'm feeling what I'm feeling
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