

# 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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