

Elle Deadsex

Walking Shapes

I met this Ranga man she was tall, mean
Asked me something about my cheeseburger.

I told her to get the truffle fries
She didn't listen
Now she's crying , bitchin

Oh sister, i'll be you papa.

So there I was man, in the technicolor dream
All spirits had aligned me in the universeâ€‘or something
I look her in the eyes, I see what I see
And Iâ€™m drowning in it from the minute that I met her.
Truth, truly.

Oh sister, Iâ€™ll be your
Technicolor platinum lover.

From the first minute that I saw I knew.
Come on!

Lyrics submitted by No Shame.

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