

# Spoonful Of Sugar

Matt Mays

I adore a confrontation, and I should be ashamed  
A carnival of complication, everyone's to blame  
We can see the rocket's red glare  
Pipe bomb bursting in the air  
As we proudly hail our taxis out of the fight

Singing born of this nation of white bread foundation  
We're taping a king, beaten of his crown  
My country 'tis of thee, sweet land of irony  
Spoonful of sugar to wash it down

I have seen the hungry faces, and I have been removed  
Evidence in welfare cases, never being proved  
We've written books on education  
Summoned federal regulation  
Skeleton hid deeply 'til its bones turn to dust

I know an old lady who swallowed a fly  
I don't know why exactly, I guess she'll die  
My country 'tis of thee, sweet land of irony  
Spoonful of sugar to wash it down

And god save the queen, oh, and pardon the king  
And our ballots we'll stuff, then drink 'till we drown  
My country 'tis of thee, sweet land of irony  
Spoonful of sugar to wash it down

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com  
written by Vander Ark, Brad / Vander Ark, Brian / Brown, Donny  
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>