Fernandez Must Die

Fireside

He's gone away
He's so distracted
He must be sick in some way
well so they say
He's already gone home
That's why he is all aloneInvisable to the eyeHey, three is a crowd
I'll see you tomorrow
Hey, three is a crowd
Stay away until tomorrowLook at his hair
Look at those clothes that he wear
Let's pick a fight with him were
Everybody can see
Let's fool him to come around
Then he'll get his face poundHe gets on my nerves all the timeYou fucked up.You're busy on your back
Trying out everybody

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