

# Bluebell

## Sieben

Flies through the air with the greatest disease  
Takes little pills and calls them trapezeI know youre right  
    Everything you do is right  
    Everything I do is trueBluebell to hell  
    Lo and behold a girl with a goal  
    Looks so old shes made out of goldI know youre right  
    Everything you do is right  
Everything I do is trueBluebell to hellI want to live in the smallest corner  
    In the densest mind in the fuck most room  
    And sing the stars they swing  
    From their chandelier stringsI know real love  
    You know who you are  
    Youre dead meat motherfucker  
You dont try to rape a goddessFlies through the air with the greatest disease  
    Takes little pills and calls them trapezeI know youre right  
    Everything you do is right  
    Everything I do is trueBluebell to hell  
    You are so obvious

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