

# Weekend At the Fire Academy

## Orchid

How quaint you can spit farther than me  
Your life straight from a movie scene  
Now on a movie screen  
Sliver skies and black eyes  
I want a peice of cake  
Get your hands off my presents  
Kiss on the face  
Slap on the cheek. I'll be the one who takes my chances  
Sort of sad, isn't it  
It's hard to forget the friend who makes the scene on T.V.  
My baby makes the scene on T.V.  
She makes the scene on T.V.  
Who's like that anyway

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