

I'm Fed Up

Alizee

Bubbles and water
Legs up for hours
My goldfish is under me
To bathe for hours
Makes my mouth water
Iâ€™m foamely ecstatic

Itâ€™s not a problem
I lazy â€™round
Bubbly and stubborn
I lazy 'round
Melon and water
Is just a dream
It makes me wonder
Is it a sin?

Bubbles and water
Legs up for hours
Bombs, you keep away from me
Today lying low
Twisting up my toes
I swim in such harmony
So what bothers me?

Iâ€™m fed up with loneliness
With my uncle overstressed
Fumbling, crawling for something
That never shows, just a dream
Iâ€™m fed up with creeps crying
Over the past, such a sin
Not to be cool, but a fool
If I could mess up their rules
Iâ€™m fed up with your complaints
Baby, well Iâ€™m not a saint
Fed up with the rain, the plane
That makes me throw up again
Iâ€™m fed up with all cynics
Bathing caps and all critics
Iâ€™m fed up with being fed up

Poor me!

Bubbles and water
Legs up for hours
My goldfish still under me
Delight of pleasures
Aquatic treasures
A place out of misery, my fantasy

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