

Fruitloop Daydream

Linda Perry

This ain't no walk in the park
But I call it my home and you're all invited
Waking up in the dark
Knowing I'm not alone, it's all so familiar
And got the trees in the sky
Got the grass in my toes, I got no tomorrow
Got the dilated eyes and a couple no doze
It's a happy feeling
For the drag queens, the speed freaks
All the homo boys they touch me, baby tainted love
The park on a Sunday afternoon, fruitloop daydream
Bring your life in a sack
You can come with us too, it's a happy family
Trade your crack for some crack
Change your groove for some groove, it's a poor man's party
The dozers, the posers
All the rich kids with their candy noses
Hey mister spare a sister some change
Fruitloop daydream
This ain't no walk in the park
But I call it my home and you're all invited
Waking up in the dark
Knowing I'm not alone, it's all so familiar
For the drag queens, the speed freaks
All the homo boys they touch me, baby, tainted love
The park on a Sunday afternoon

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>