Munkaroo

Alice Russell

Raw right down to the apple core
Real like the only thing that you can feel
Fame like a purpose close to heart
And tasty like the finest (?)
Soft like the tail of Munkaroo
Distant far away in my mind like Timbuktu
Tender like a beaten piece of (?)
Feeling like usual

These are my feelings today
I think they might stay
Soaking it down to the bone
Cause your soul is the soul, soul

Raw right down to the apple core
Real like only things that you can feel
Fame like grandpa?s happy coarse and weary eyes
And tasty like the finest, finest treat
Soft like the tail of Munkaroo
Tender hmmmm, beaten black and black and blue
Distant, as far as far as far as far as sure
Mama

Cause I?m feeling soul
Cause I?m feeling soul
Cause I?m feeling soul

Raw right down to the apple core
Real like only things that you can feel
Fame like grandpa?s happy coarse and weary eyes
And tasty like the finest, finest treat
Soft like the tail of Munkaroo
Tender hmmmm, beaten black and black and blue
Distant, as far as far as far as far as sure
Mama

Cause I?m feeling soul
Feeling soul
I?m feeling so soul

Raw
Real
Fame
Tasty
Soft
Tender
Distant

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/