

Frizzle Fry

Primus

Hello all you boys and girls
I'd like to take you to the inside world
It's quite an irregular place to be
But never fear you're safe with me
Well, maybe
Golden hair of macrame'
Against the face that's cut from stone
The white porcelain is screaming Ayee
Thank God the the boy is not alone
I don't believe in Santa Claus
I don't believe in spite
I have no use for beauty dolls
Especially on this night
I don't believe in miracles
I don't believe in lies
I don't believe in hologram
For I am the Frizzle Fry
Andy's painting green again,
This time they might take him away
When Barrington starts to breathe again
It way just take us all away
I don't believe in charity
I don't believe in sin
And if you don't believe in me,
We'll play this tune over again
I don't believe in pinochle
And I don't believe I'll try
I do believe in Captain Crunch
For I am the Frizzle Fry
Yes I am the Frizzle Fry.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>