

# Tulipz

## Morten Abel

True love's in my head  
I try to forget  
True love's in my head  
I try to forget

What's that?

I'm collecting butterflies  
Every colour, every size  
I keep them in a glass jar  
So I know where they are

And this one is a Silver King  
And this one's got a broken wing  
Tulipz in my head  
I try to forget  
Tulipz in my head  
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What's that?

Then make sure you're the chrysalis  
The chrysalis is good to squeeze  
My collection isn't big  
I'm thinking about selling it

Onto someone insane  
Onto someone without a brain

Tulipz in my head  
I try to forget  
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And this one's from America

I paid for it fifty dollars  
Netted by the Sioux Indians  
Near the Rocky Mountains

Butterflies take all my time  
I wish I was a butterfly  
fly fly fly fly... Dance!

My collection isn't big  
I'm thinking about selling it

Onto someone insane  
Onto someone without a brain

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And This one's from America  
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Lyrics submitted by Paul.