

# Pixie

## Re-Vo

I'm a pixie, I'm a paper doll  
I'm a cartoon  
I'm a chipper cheerful free-for-all  
And I light up a room I'm a color-me-happy girl  
Miss. Live And Let Live  
And when they're out for blood  
I'll always give The man behind the counter looks like he's got  
A half a dozen places he'd rather be  
And furthermore it looks like he's prepared  
To take it all out on me Buddy, I don't really care what your problem is  
Just don't make it mine  
Come on kids, let's all hold hands  
And pretend we're having a good time Maybe you don't like your job  
Maybe you didn't get enough sleep  
Well, nobody likes their job  
Nobody got enough sleep Maybe you just had  
The worst day of your life  
You know there's no escape, there's no excuse  
So just suck up, suck up and be nice Be nice, be nice, be nice  
Be nice, be nice, be nice All the privileged white kids on TV  
Playing at death  
Brandishing their cold cuts with their ghostly make-up  
And their heroine breath And all the little fishes are flapping  
Wildly on their hooks  
While all the top critics find great meaning  
In the telephone book And the little emperor, he has no clothes  
So he can't come out to play  
And besides which life is suffering  
And he likes it that way And the little guy is not so friendly  
But you know life has been cruel  
So wipe that smile off your face, baby  
And try to be cool Maybe you don't like your job  
Maybe you didn't get enough sleep  
Nobody likes their job  
Nobody got enough sleep Maybe you just had  
The worst day of your life  
But you know there's no escape and there's no excuse  
So just suck up and be nice Be nice, be nice, be nice  
Be nice, be nice, be nice Yeah, I would like to perfect the art

Be studiously aloof  
Like life is just a boring chore  
And I'm living proof I could join forces with an army  
Of ordinary hipsters  
Then I guess I'd be out of a job  
So I guess that's out of the picture 'Cause I'm a pixie, I'm a paper doll  
I'm a cartoon  
I'm a chipper cheerful free-for-all  
I light up a room I'm the color-me-happy girl  
Miss. Live And Let Live  
And when they're out for blood  
I'll always give

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>