Frosted Flake Wood

Hooverphonic

Johnny went to frosted flake
To go for a walk in the frozen wood
He bumped into a mushroom
That sold his body for some warm foodEat me my friend
You'll be the leader of the band
Johnny's hand reached out
Luckily there was Mr. DoubtMr. Doubt, the old man
Was the surveyor of frosted flake wood
He tried to sell hesitation
Wherever he couldBuy some doubt
Feel free, he yelled loud
Friends, it won't hurt
Luckily there was big birdFor God's sake, run away
Or it won't be your lucky day
Leave this forest behind
This ain't a place for humankind

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