Refrigerator

Stroke 9

she has a great figure and i'm just trying to figure into her picture
she thinks there's something very wrong with me
she may be right there's nothing left
nothing but emptiness in my refrigerator
she gets very quiet as i say that i'm getting flustered and that i may need out
she knows there's something very wrong with us
as i walk out and slam the door, slam the door to the back of her carwhen she's not around i feel so very down, up, and all around
and ever since i lost her i've been foundshe still has a great figure and i'm still trying to figure into her picture
she thinks there's something very wrong with me
but is it right to throw it all away, throw it all away, in the trash compactorshe thinks i said i believe in her
she thinks i said i believe in her
she thinks i said i beileve,
but i really said i'll be leaving hernow its the morning of my departure and i'm sad,
she's sad
now we're both sad
isn't that sad
she fulfills my greatest fears, i push a tear as she squeezes one,
she squeezes one last goodbye from the juicerwhen she's not around i feel so very down, up, and all around
and ever since i lost her
ever since i've lost her
ever since i've lost her
ever since i've lost her i've been found

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