

# Lemon Meringue

Fishbone, Billy Nelson, Angelo Moore, II Walter A.

I see you setting up your shot  
I'm gonna git out of your range  
I'll never sing your sad sorry song  
Lemon Meringue Sour to the taste and sweet to the tooth  
Death by saccharination  
And the criminal charge is the same A chance to tell the crimes of the cruel  
A chance to wave the flag of the fool  
But the cross on your road is twisted  
And reflects an imageless tool Gotta let the taste buds blossom  
Sunny side never lost them  
Easy over born to be clever  
So I conclude you'll never lose  
Creepin' like a cavity  
Waiting for the time to be  
Drilled up under the bridge  
Who's looking for oil  
Who's digging for diamonds  
Who's digging for gold Lemon Meringue pie  
And I must say goodbye Varmints and vermin writhe down the vine  
Too wet to whistle, when the moon is rhine  
Sound asleep when the sun does shine  
Watching the clock instead of the time You can take away the drum  
But the beat will never change  
Evercharge, everlarge Lemon Meringue pie  
And I must say goodbye  
Gotta let the taste buds blossom  
Sunny side never lost them  
Easy over born to be clever  
So I conclude you'll never lose A windless sail and a waterless sea  
A rusted ship and a discontinued journey  
When will you be what you need to see  
Because a mile in your shoes may cause swollen feet Pipe dreams sound sweet  
That's why the drilling is so deep  
The pullout is pain  
With a bang, yeh yeh! Lemon Meringue pie  
And I must say goodbye Gotta let the taste buds blossom  
Sunny side never lost them  
Easy over born to be clever  
So I conclude you'll never lose

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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