Chocolate Rabbit

Quasi

Back the fuck away from it and leave it where it lies
How many stabbings can it take before it dies
I got the message like a bullet to the head
No wishful thinking now to help bring back the deadI never noticed as you turned into a ghost
You couldn't help me when I needed you the most
You made your choice, you would not change your course
I got a lesson how to flog a dying horseOn Easter I got a chocolate rabbit
Biggest one I ever had
You never know 'till you've bitten off their head
If they're hollow and the chocolate's bad
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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