# I.C.U

## Anja Garbarek

Give me a nutra sweet talking guy
Give an insulation man
Give me a helium kind of boy
Give me anyoneWhere did you go?
Where did you go?
Where did you go?
Where did you go?Give me a nutra sweet talking guy
Who can make me feel real
Like a glucose custard cake
Served on a Styrofoam plateI'm not asking for much
I'm not asking for much, now am I?
I'm not asking for much
I'm not asking for muchGive me a helium kind of boy
Who can blow up my mind
Like a zeppelin into the sky
Like the HindenburgI'm not asking for much
I'm not asking for much, now am I?
I'm not asking for much
I'm not asking for muchI'm not asking for much
I'm not asking for much, now am I?
I'm not asking for much
I'm not asking for muchFill me up, fill me up, fill me upside down
I see youGive me an insulation man
Who can keep me warm
Holding me snugly in his arms
In an asbestos embraceI'm not asking for much
I'm not asking for much, now am I?
I'm not asking for much
I'm not asking for muchI'm not asking for much
I'm not asking for much, now am I?
I'm not asking for much
I'm not asking for muchFill me upside down
I'm not
I'm not asking for much
Fill me upside downWhere did you go?
Where did you go?

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