

# Fluffhead

## Phish

Fluffhead was a man with a horrible disease  
Could not find no cure, won't you help him if you please?

Fluffhead

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Fluff came to my door askin' me for change  
His eyes were clear and pure but his mind was so deranged

Fluffhead

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Fluff went to a banker askin' for some bills  
The banker said, "I ain't got that but I sure got some powerful pills"

Oh yeah

Fluffhead

Fluffhead

Lyrics provided by

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