

Those Weird People

Echo Orbiter

Hey Mr. Firebug, you're a liar but it's OK
Nobody is here to hear

Hey Mr. Gingerbread, lying on the bed; but you're not plain
They took you away to stay
It is insane to be sane in every way

Paisley paint and scattered clouds
Rising up through the sky
Ivory eyes dodge the heat
I think you love those eyes

Hey Mrs. Candlelight, riding on your bike; but you're not right
Watching all your dreams slip by

Hey Mrs. Tangerine, wading in the stream and drinking wine
But you forgot to bring the sharp cheese
I'd like to drink with you but I think I'll leave

Lyrics submitted by Cab.

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