

Dolores O'Riordan, Fee Fi Fo

Fee fi fo she smells his body
She smells his body
And it makes her sick to her mind
He has got so much to answer for
To answer for, To ruin a child's mind
How could you touch something
So innocent and pure
Obscure
How could you get satisfaction
From the body of a child You're vile, sick (Estrillo)
It's true what people say
God protect the ones who help themselves
In their own way
It's true what people say
God protect the ones who help themselves
In their own way
He was sitting in her bedroom In her bedroom
And now what should she do
She's got so much insecurity
And his impurity
It was a gathering gloom
How could you touch something
So innocent and pure
Obscure
How could you get satisfaction
From the body of a child
You're a vile, sick Estrillo x2
Fee fi fo x4

Dying In The Sun
Do you remember
The things we used to say?
I feel so nervous
When I think of yesterday
How could I let things
Get to me so bad?
How did I let things get to me? (Estrillo)
Like dying in the sun
Like dying in the sun
Like dying in the sun
Like dying x2
Will you hold on to me
I am feeling frail
Will you hold on to me
We will never fail
I wanted to be so perfect you see
I wanted to be so perfect Estrillo