Fishbone, Lemon Meringue

I see you setting up your shot I'm gonna git out of your range I'll never sing your sad sorry song Lemon Meringue

Sour to the taste and sweet to the tooth Death by saccharination And the criminal charge is the same

A chance to tell the crimes of the cruel A chance to wave the flag of the fool But the cross on your road is twisted And reflects an imageless tool

Gotta let the taste buds blossom Sunny side never lost them Easy over born to be clever So I conclude you'll never lose

Creepin' like a cavity Waiting for the time to be Drilled up under the bridge Who's looking for oil Who's digging for diamonds Who's digging for gold

Lemon Meringue pie And I must say goodbye

Varmints and vermin writhe down the vine Too wet to whistle, when the moon is rhine Sound asleep when the sun does shine Watching the clock instead of the time

You can take away the drum But the beat will never change Evercharge, everlarge

Lemon Meringue pie And I must say goodbye

Gotta let the taste buds blossom Sunny side never lost them Easy over born to be clever So I conclude you'll never lose

A windless sail and a waterless sea A rusted ship and a discontinued journey When will you be what you need to see Because a mile in your shoes may cause swollen feet

Pipe dreams sound sweet That's why the drilling is so deep The pullout is pain With a bang, yeh yeh!

Lemon Meringue pie And I must say goodbye

Gotta let the taste buds blossom Sunny side never lost them Easy over born to be clever So I conclude you'll never lose