

Hello all you boys and girls.
I'd like to take you to the inside world.
It's quite an irregular place to be.
But never fear you're safe with me.
Well, maybe.

Golden hair of macrame'
Against the face that's cut from stone.
The white porcelain is screaming Ayyyyy!
Thank God the boy is not alone.

I don't believe in Santa Claus.
I don't believe in spite.
I have no use for beauty dolls.
Especially on this night.

I don't believe in miracles.
I don't believe in lies.
I don't believe in Honey Grahams
For I am the Frizzle Fry.

Andy's painting green again,
This time they might take him away.

When everyone starts to breathe again.
It may just take us all away.

I don't believe in charity.
I don't believe in sin.
And if you don't believe in me,
We'll play this tune over again.

I don't believe in pinnacles
And I don't believe I'll try.
I do believe in Captain Crunch
For I am the Frizzle Fry.
Yes I am the Frizzle Fry.