

# Cripple and the Starfish

Antony and the Johnsons

Mr. Muscle forcing bursting  
Stingy thingy into little me, me, me  
But just "ripple" said the cripple  
As my jaw dropped to the ground  
Smile smile

It's true I always wanted love to be  
Hurtful  
And it's true I always wanted love to be  
Filled with pain  
And bruises

Yes, so Cripple-Pig was happy  
Screamed " I just compeletely love you!  
And there's no rhyme or reason  
I'm changing like the seasons  
Watch! I'll even cut off my finger  
It will grow back like a Starfish!  
It will grow back like a Starfish!  
It will grow back like a Starfish!"

Mr. Muscle, gazing boredly  
And he checking time did punch me  
And I sighed and bled like a windfall  
Happy bleedy, happy bruisy

I am very happy  
So please hit me  
I am very happy  
So please hurt me

I am very happy  
So please hit me  
I am very very happy  
So come on hurt me

I'll grow back like a Starfish  
I'll grow back like a Starfish  
I'll grow back like a Starfish  
I'll grow back like a Starfish

I'll grow back like a Starfish  
I'll grow back like a Starfish  
I'll grow back like a Starfish  
I'll grow back like a Starfish  
Like a Starfish...