

## Would That Not Be Nice

Divine Fits

A lot I've wondered,  
How do I swing this?  
I gotta be up for a long while,  
'Cause I gotta know it, know it tonight.  
'Cause if I did,  
Would That Not Be Nice.

I wish that I was in Minneapolis,  
Like Barbarita, we lay lights flat,  
And share a feeling under the moonlight.  
And come to think it,  
Would That Not Be Nice.

There's Cleopatra, up on her throne.  
Come Cleopatra, come, come back home  
I'll be here waiting with basmati rice.  
Can you tell me now,  
Would That Not Be Nice.

You're so destructive, a little deranged.  
Sometimes I wish that, you were just strange,  
I must admit it, that sounds alright.  
And if you were,  
Would That Not Be Nice.

You got a carpet, candelabra from California.  
And if you light it, you set the room up,  
With flickering lights.  
And if you did,  
Would That Not Be Nice.  
Would That Not Be Nice