

## Frosted Flake Wood

Hooverphonic

Johnny went to frosted flake  
To go for a walk in the frozen wood  
He bumped into a mushroom  
That sold his body for some warm food

Eat me my friend  
You'll be the leader of the band  
Johnny's hand reached out  
Luckily there was Mr. Doubt

Mr. Doubt, the old man  
Was the surveyor of frosted flake wood  
He tried to sell hesitation  
Wherever he could

Buy some doubt  
?Feel free?, he yelled loud  
Friends, it won't hurt  
Luckily there was big bird

For God's sake, run away  
Or it won't be your lucky day  
Leave this forest behind  
This ain't a place for humankind