

Turning Into Nothing

Sugarplum Fairy

The rain began to fall as the bus stopped, falling in
The man in the window turns his face and he starts to
sing
He's giving her the look; he's falling from the sky
He's leaving his own mind
Keep on turning into nothing
What you need's what you've got
It's not your problem anymore
Turning into nothing
You twinkled and twisted you're back in your old ?65
I saw you in a daydream with the treetops on your head
The multicolored girl in the net wanna see the dead
Where are your fantasies?
Oh please don't bother me
I made it up for you