

Fitzpleasure

alt-J

Tra, la, la, in your snatch fits pleasure
Broom-shaped pleasure Deep greedy and Googling every corner Tra la la la
Dead in the middle of the C-O double M-O-N
Little did I know then That the Mandela Boys soon become Mandela Men
Tall woman, pull the pylons down and wrap them around
The necks of all the feckless men that queue to be the next
Steepled fingers, ring la la la leaders, queue jumpers Rock fist paper scissors, la la la lingered
fluffers
In your hoof lies the heartland
Where we tent for our treasure, pleasure, leisure
Les yeux, it's all in your eyes
In your snatch fits pleasure, broom-shaped pleasure
Deep greedy and Googling every corner
Tra la la la
Ohhhhh
Blended by the lights

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>