

## All Girls Are Fly

Catatonia

Small wonder you've not heard from her  
She's gone now, back in england  
She got spirit, will go farther  
But she can't see the romance in the colour of your schemes  
The colour of your schemes . . . oh  
But you know and i that all girls are fly  
And all men must die for their cars  
Why blunder? there's no wonder  
You've been feeling six foot under  
Make it happen, you: it could happen  
But don't forget to turn the light off if you're last to leave  
If you're last to leave here  
'cause you know and i that all girls are fly  
And all men must die for their cars  
And you know and i that all men are fly  
And all girls must die, or something  
To fade