

The Three Hundred Ninety Fourth Page Song

by pokeystar

A filk for our favourite Potions master; credit to Paul Simon (Fifty Ninth Street Bridge Song).

(Feelin' Snarky)

Chapter 1 of 1

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Get lost, you make me ill
Your cheeriness is fucking shrill
Just leave me alone, in my stew
Lookin' for calm and
Feelin' snarky
Goodbye Albus
Sherbert lemons
I've come to tender my resignation
Don't care bout Potter anyway
Sectumsemptra!
Feelin' snarky
Want no deeds to do
No promises to keep
I'm cranky and tired and in way too deep
Let Death Eaters rain Crucios over me

Life, I loathe you

All is snarky