Blur, Peter Panic

Hello Peter Panic You've landed on our planet What a strange thing you are With little pissy eyes You got in the television Turned us all old and wisened Then disappeared To a distant star And we remember you as Peter Panic Who lives forever Peter Panic As light as a feather And he says it's ok When you blow him away He'll be back for you some other day When you're running out of sugar He left his secret with the chemist Who made it taste very pleasant Now everyone Has gone to his star Happy to be with...