

Silver Sun, Animals Feet

How you bloody shame on the bus
Your trousers come undone
Throw another groupie on the fire
Cup of tea and a slice of desire
I fed fly, she bell dry
Finish the jungle book, home soon
(chorus)
And there were drugs, drugs in the seats
Beneath the animals, the animal's feet's
There were drugs, drugs in the seats
Beneath the animals, the animal's feet's
High time yes for less low life
Please no babies, jsut be the wife
Give up and return to the plan
In another, in another land
Seed of doubt that grows let it out
Don't feel small at all, at all
(repeat chorus)
And look at the mess that we are in
No longer looking thin
Ready bin water will shine
I cried and I cried and I cried and I cried
party like a jar, like a can
What flavour, am