

Eyes down
You'll that in me
Eyes down
You'll that in me
That place, that place
That cradled me
You help our wave from crashing in

Na na na na na na no oh

Oh, the cradle-love creation if you
Love it or hate it, it's there when you try to make it
Let go of all your fears and realise that there's a world
In clear visions of living at the hazy, I'm just digging it here
Oh my dear, oh my dear
It's tragedy and travesty
Locals aren't so glad for me but families are batteries
Can relocate to Battersea
So calm it down, hold me, hometown heroes, never be seen, the crossroads, you
cannot be seen
We must cease to break it down, on my own, on my own time now

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Na na na na na na no oh
Ex-o-tic
Na na na na na na no oh
Ex-o-tic
Na na na na na na no oh
Ex-o-tic
Na na na na na na no oh
Ex-o-tic

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Na na na na na na no oh
Ex-o-tic
Na na na na na na no oh
Ex-o-tic
Na na na na na na no oh
Ex-o-tic
I had a head full of drums
Ex-o-tic