

Insect Hoofs On Lassie

Cardiacs

Real or imaginary
Ice-spitting fire, that comfortable sound
Hands in the air both feet still on the ground
Lassie's on my TV
I get flat on all fours and start kissing the screen
And I sit like a good dog
In the hope that she might give in to me
What's the matter?
Neither good nor bad weather
Makes me all ill-like suffer with pain
But I don't mind, he is me
"Look Lassie! Watch him until he dies of his brain!"

All or nothing
Before he dies of his brain
Breathe in my skin oh it feeling too hard
Start collect the hoofs from my insect graveyard
No longer imaginary

I want it, I need it so bad that I cry
Let's make between we you more
Fantastic than we ever feared of
Hero collie!
Insect hoofs on Lassie instead of his feet
He Lassie, not she!
Because of me all she is blessed
With the mane of a horse and wings of a bee
And carrying a cluster of bee eggies in the centre of
she

Customising Lassie

Tail out the window
Press in coloured glass
For more beautiful eyes
Daddy-long-legs lashes how you flirt, get out of here!
Our hero dog, insect hoofs on lassie
Worth of Space Dog worthy of me
After my Lassie customising y' be holding up all your
Tiny insect hoofs and worshipping me

What's the matter?
Insect hoofs on Lassie instead of his feet
He Lassie not she
But I don't mind all she is blessed with the
Mane of a horse and wings of a bee
And carrying a cluster of bee eggies in the centre of
she

He Tim Jackson, not she!