

Vampire Bat

Glass Animals

Don't you feel like a rockstar, don't you now
I know you get off, every time you get me
Down like a rockstar gone too far
You got us all, living on the seesaw
Now—

Peter Piper picked a pickled pepper and he went off
Butcher, baker, candle maker thirsty for the power
Bouncing round the room with a supersonic blaster
Giving up the doom as the clock is ticking faster
Kiwi is a cross of a strawberry and a lime
So detuned that the truth is a tight line
Giving titty twisters like you're stuck in 1999
Ate what you feed me, poot poot, it's a gold lime

Lean back just like that
Push me down make me do that dance
So squeeze that no more hands
Bit my lip like a vampire bat
Now lean back just like that
Push me down make me do that dance
So squeeze that no more hands
Bit my lip like a vampire—

Don't you feel like a rockstar, don't you now
I know you get off, every time you get me
Down like a rockstar gone too far
You got us all, living on a seesaw, now
Like a rockstar, don't you know
I know you get off, every time you get me
Down like a rockstar going too far
You got us all, living on a sea-saw, now

All in my face Don Quixote hee-haw
Spider monkey, more bananas than Diddy Kong
Shattered like a melon thrown from the Eiffel Tower
Such a fucking menace you're a Dennis you're a true Hobbes
Damn man what was that gimme back my city tax
90% of a motherfucking ten pack
Took it to the club and you put it in a piggy bank
Butterfingers dipping lobster claws with your fat cats

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Push me down make me do that dance
So squeeze that no more hands
Bit my lip like a vampire bat
Now lean back just like that
Push me down lemme do that dance
So squeeze that no more hands
Bit my lip like a vampire bat

(Don't you feel like a rockstar, don't you now
I know you get off, every time you get me
Down like a rockstar gone too far
You got us all, living on a seesaw)

Like a rockstar, don't you now

I know you get off, every time you get me
Down like a rockstar going too far
You got us all, living on the a sea-saw, now
Like a rockstar, don't you now
I know you get off, every time you get me
Down like a rockstar going too far
You got us all, living on a seesaw