

## Pink Fluffy Dinosaurs

Hooverphonic

Electro screens of light and poppy-colored brights  
I'm floating on air  
Pink fluffy dinosaurs, tremendously hardcore  
I'm floating again

This fake fire place won't warm my soul nor face  
But still I'm floating again  
Hypnosis releases brakes make you do things you usually fake  
It makes you float again

Those bitten by the wild will live on  
But those who used to bite have gone, have gone

Golden mirror on the wall will make our lives less dull  
We'll be floating through the day  
All our money's almost gone but still we live the life we want  
We are floating through the day

Those bitten by the wild will live on  
But those who used to bite have gone, have gone  
Have gone, have gone