

## Slow Rider

Julian Cope

One foot on your chest and one hand on my belly  
Pray tell me who is best  
Is it the face of an angel  
Is it the face of an angel

You are in the lear jet, me I am in the jungle  
Coming through the skies  
Coming through the skies  
Coming at each other

I'll rip you to shreds

I'll rip you to shreds

I'm making soup from your bones  
Clogging up your drains  
I'm making soup from your bones  
Clogging up your drains

I'm a slow rider  
I'm a slow rider  
'Cause I'm a slow rider  
'Cause I'm a slow rider