

Jettisoned

Oh Sees

You can tool around the horn now, maybe
The people never say hello
Who is for indifference, honey?
I'm not sure they know, know

You can keep your nose buried deep, yeah
Pinched inside a vice
Who likes sugar in their coffin?
The underground is twice as nice

You can fool around the horn now, baby
The people never say hello
Who is for indifference, honey?
I'm not sure they know, know

You can keep your nose all buried deep, yeah
Pinched inside a vice
Who likes sugar in their coffin?
The underground is twice as nice