

Glutenous news feed, I'm so full from  
Scrolling through life watching highlights all week  
Comfy sardine, it's time to get out and see the planet I'm from  
Not the one I'm on

Day trippin', Avon bound  
I forget the world  
When we're bare-foot hikers on a mission for grub  
Picking portobello feeds  
Making sure we squeeze the tops and see that purple come out  
I thought "Oh no, my head's about to roll"

Stone skipping, off again  
Anywhere that alters my views on bureaucracy  
We were asking for Plato  
But instead we received a liability in Speedos  
And I thought "Oh, there's a purple one, Rish pick it"

I'm saying come with us  
For feeds down Balingup, to Myrtle Forest  
Anywhere, we're frying up some love  
'Cause life's too short to give a (Broadcast) 'Radio Friendly'

Brain flipping, executives, expedition to...  
The wildly prescribed entertainment  
Courtesy of Dr. Noggin-Floggin and his Cosmic Toothbrush  
I was absolutely realmed until I had a 'Yeah-  
Nah' with the factory upstairs an they thought...  
"Oh no, my head's about to roll."

Come with us, for feeds down Balingup, to Myrtle Forest  
Anywhere, we're frying up some love  
'Cause time's exploding out my eyes