

## Glitter Bug

## Psychedelic Porn Crumpets

This town needs new ideas  
I'm sick of boredom  
I need to go some place  
I've never been before  
I don't know how to spend my days  
Without going overboard  
If there was just another way  
A cheaper escape from

My predictable week and my likely  
Hungover Monday, then I'll be  
Rolling in glitter from some nightclub  
That's ended up in my teeth

Infinite weekends all interlinking  
I need to go where I haven't been before  
Champs-Élysées, watch Alaskan northern lights  
DMT in your garden Friday nights  
Is a good laugh  
But it ain't clearing up my thoughts  
It let's the moths in and they eat all my work shirts whole

But I am told  
You won't suffer if you keep marching  
Hut, two, three, four  
Hut, two, three, four  
Hut, two, three, four  
Hut, two, three, four  
Hut, hut, hut, woo