

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