

Sierra Nevada

Psychedelic Porn Crumpets

I can see the Sierra Nevada mountains
They're on a bottle in my room
They look way better in the picture than they do

From the van window
From the van window
From my cell limbo
From this prison transporting me 'round

I can see the jacaranda trees have blossomed
My girlfriend sent me a nice photograph
I wish I was back in my garden
But all I have

Is this van window
I've been leaning on for days
And if I ever get to see the real world
Then take a picture of my face
It might be happy

I know that it seems some kind of fairy tale
I'm falling apart, now I'm living off jerrycans
It seemed so lovely at first
So beautiful to die for
So beautiful to die
La-la-la-la
La-la-la-la

I can see the Sierra Nevada mountains
They're on a bottle in my room
They look way better in the picture than they do

From the van window
From the van window
From my cell limbo
From this prison transporting me 'round