

Glimpses

Sleaford Mods

Yea, I was hanging about
The sun was coming down over the sidewalk
And wooden shacks in the new town

Glimpses into it
Those trainers on that actor
20/30 pairs no problem after
When the value isn't anywhere
Certainly not in our pair
Then we caretake the warm milkshake of nowhere

Glimpses
Glimpses
Glimpses, oh yea

Glimpses into it
The roads don't move so fast now
The air's got space and glow in clouds now
But when the value isn't anywhere
Certainly not in our pair
Then we caretake the warm milkshake of nowhere

Glimpses
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Glimpses, oh yea

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There's a ride on the park behind the yellow sign
Don't wanna get no one on there
And the swings look in pain like they are acid rain
Into the death stare

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