

## Some Of These Plants Are Burnt

Sleaford Mods

Some of these plants are burnt  
But all of these plants are wet  
You've done well darling you've worked hard  
It's been a struggle but now you are all set

Rubber gloves what am I doing?  
Melton Mowbray home of the pork pie  
And now home to the demise of my bank holiday weekend  
I could make a small fortune selling the crap on these scissors  
I might need to have a number two on your loo  
If that's alright sister  
I think that was a little more information than she needed  
But I'm too pissed  
And this is hardly a formal setting

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The ride was nice  
Country lanes comfort my bad brains  
You can asshole if you think I am doing this straight mate  
I need some chisel  
Don't worry he tells me  
It's coming  
As does doing me head in  
He's buying scissors and I'm buying beer  
Four cans slip through my fingers and hit the floor  
I'm pissed and I stink  
It doesn't look good  
So I calmly place them back and get another 4  
Le grand Stella  
You look like Paul Weller  
Fuck off  
The search for the truth has actually resulted in me living a lie  
I haven't got a soul darling, my fingers are custard yellow and I never cry

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She seems nice until she's gets her phone out  
Video phones are up there as one of the worst inventions ever  
I don't do bestiality babe put it away and go get me another stella please  
We finish up around 6 o'clock  
But there is still lots to do  
I know the chisel is coming  
So I volunteer to finish it off  
Alright mate there's you thing  
You alright on your own  
I've got to chip off  
No problem  
I've got four bags of smoke  
A demo to listen to  
A bit of that

Do what you want man  
Yeah you Fuck off  
At the end of a binge when you run out of everything  
Your brain and your blood are draining  
It's only then you feel and think about the things that matter  
The woman that you still love that will never come back to you  
A silent scream down a greasy pole  
Memories  
Love and pain  
Prehistoric insects  
Crawling out of every hole  
Bleeding noses  
I wanna be, I wanna sound as good as the Stone Roses  
My teeth feel like chalk  
I don't fancy the walk  
So I'm kippping here  
I'll get to sleep eventually  
Put a porno on  
Shotgun a load of beer

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