Time Sands

Sleaford Mods

You said what?
Fuck, no
No, fuck off
I ain't fucking paranoid

Let's go back to corridors of mine and also yours
Where the dust lays on the shelf in this the quiet hell

Of cigarettes and trains and plastic and bad brains
And heartbreak lays upon the self of this the new born hell, we ll

Times sands, times sands, times sands they fall
They fall in to the class, well
Turn it upside down, turn it upside down, turn it upside down i t falls
It falls into the glass

Make shift roaching as I sweat
Rush hour and I'm not meant to sweat
But they forgive me that I'm sure
Here comes the Monday law

Of cigarettes and trains and plastic and bad brains
And heartbreak lays upon the self of this the another hell, wel l

Times sands, times sands, times sands they fall
They fall in to the glass, well
Turn it upside down, turn it upside down, turn it upside down i t falls
It falls into the glass

It falls into the glass
It falls into the glass

We hoover on the plastic and bad brains
Hoover on the plastic and bad brains
We hoover on the plastic and bad brains
Hoover on the plastic and bad brains
Hoover on the plastic and bad brains
Hoover on the plastic and bad brains
Hoover on the plastic and bad brains
We fall into the glass

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