

Dinosaurs

Slowly Slowly

I don't wanna live with dinosaurs
Yeah I don't wanna be here anymore
There's something in the water that hurts your brain
You shouldn't take the meds

Yeah, I know how it ends for the people in the parking lots
Waiting around for a new blood clot
There's a zombie on the TV and he likes your style
You shouldn't take the meds
Dinner movie bed

I'll hang with the people in the far left lane
And drive so slow everybody complains
Yeah why would I care we all get there round the same time
Slowly going blind down the hill with your fists shut tight
And thinking of the things that you left behind
You need a 3-storey house to see the sky
God has gone away, yeah God has gone to pray

Well fuck living in the city it's full of debris
You gotta kiss the hand that cuts down the trees
And when they seal your fate like a wrecking ball they'll pump
you full of meds
Soon we'll all be...

I don't wanna live with dinosaurs
Yeah I don't wanna be here anymore
Something in my head clicked when I saw those neon lights at ni
ght
Something isn't right