The Sugarcubes

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The barometer is falling down, I feel so sultry
Something is simmering and boiling inside me
If I ignore it and squeeze out laughter
I charge up with a typhoon, hurricanes and storms
I just need the diesel, I just find the smell,
I just sniff it and I can feel the harbour just close by,
I just try to sniff the diesel but I can't, I just can't get enough,
Theres danger, danger!
A tide with an undertow, the sea is swelling
Impatience makes me foam
A wave inside me forces out big words
They splash and sprinkle
An angry torrent breaking loose, a flush or rushing joy
The diesel, just makes me feel,
It just fills my veins
I don't know why
it just does
The diesel is so....
It shouldn't gush out
It just fills me up
Don't want it to be fussy
I can't have a cigarette
It shouldn't gush out
It just fills me up
if i have a cigarette, it would make me go boom!
And I can't help it, I'm exploding again
I'm calling weather stationNnomad
And satellite Nimbus
It's a blizzard inside me, a bomb ticking!
This is the tidal wave
The diesel!
Here comes the tidal wave, ho-ho!
The diesel!
This is the tidal wave
The diesel!
Here comes the tidal wave.
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