

Arab Strap "Trippy"

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Emma phoned me at work at about half four
It was funny I didn't speak to her anyway
She's a fucking cow better than everybody
kinda speaking to her mates anyway like that
Anyway we got into the time and she phones me up
asked me what I'm doing tonight
I was only gonna sit in and watch the telly as usual
wonder where everyone else was
So she says come round to Rab's house and that we
got some trips in

So I say I'd go round about six
I was about an hour late and I was knocking on the door
and that and nobody answered
And I thought oh fucking brilliant they are way out with
litman and that
They'll be way out on the town having a laugh
So I walk back round the road cos I thought they were
way out and I phoned

Turns out they'd still been there but had been so out of
it they couldn't even get to the door
So I went back round
Everybody was fine as usual and I got handed my half
And I thought I'd take it kind as I'm working the next
day I better not go to far
But two hours later nothing is happening so I thought
fuck it I'll take the rest which I'd been warned about
already

Everyone was eh jumping about the room as usual,
sitting giggling, having a laugh
Then Jeg came in his car and took us to the pub
We told Jeg he should be a ranker, that was a fucking
laugh
He kept telling to calm down and that like he was like
our mum and dad and that
'cause we were acting like Wayne's and that giggling
and looking at the table and dropping our drinks all
over the place
We made it back his car, Jon Finnyinto the
house then he said park it out and go home

So Malcom and I get back to the house
And suddenly somebody's going on about Rabner and
he's still fucking there
And he's waiting outside now and looks like he's in pain
or something like that
He had to go and pick up some of there stuff 'cause
they'd used the other stuff for Glastonbury the next
week
And somebody had said he had apparently took some
and he was writhing about in pain outside
So Malcom and I walked out
He's was walking along the edge of road on the grass
and that
With his fucking stomach held in his hands and
screaming and that

And then we lost him he disappeared into the park we
didn't know where he was
So Malc and I were walking about and then we found
him
But we decided we better stay back a bit kind just in
case he got a fright
So we followed him up this path as thought that wasn't
going to scare him anyway

When we did find him he was there doubled up in pain
fucking screaming his eyes out
Groaning about how his stomach was knotted and that
he shouldn't be taking it, it was a stupid thing to do
So he sitting there on the hill and that with Malc and I
on either side
All we could do was sit giggle and look at the grass
and take the piss out of him

So we get him up on his feet and start walking him
about and he says he's alright
And we walked up to the garage and he's going on
about his stomach
Then he starts shouting about how we should get away
from him before something happens

(GET AWAY GET AWAY)

In case he fucking dies or something
So he says he thought he was that fucking bad that's
was going to happen and he dinne want us to be
involved

(GET AWAY GET AWAY)

He always looked out for everyone else

(GET AWAY GET AWAY)

So we took him into the garage he wanted a bottle of
irn bru
He was fucking downing this bottle of irn bru talking
about his fucking stomach and how he'd taken this to
get it out of his system
Talking about it's already in his bile, he's desperately
trying to make himself sick and he's screaming all over
the fucking place
And Malc and I are still laughing we din care what he's
up too
He could have taken anything I dunno
Maybe he on the way, could have injected
something,
could have swallowed something nobody knows
But he just stood there with this rotten fucking face
it was all black and cut on the ride into town

He's half feed his bottle of irn bru and he's been sick
all over the fucking place.....
screaming all the fucking time about
how it was all in the fucking bile and how he wanted to
be sick
He keeps fucking screaming
Then he threw up

So we walked on back to the house saturation made us
swear
we would tell nobody
So he goes back to the house and he fucking tells
everybody
He sloaked himself in his room and started eating a
bag of sugar
or something like that
While everyone else was talking what a dick he was

I ended at up at the park that night
Sitting eating Pringles with Paula and watching the
wildlife
And the next day I went to work I was still out of my
face
I was pacing about on the stairs talking to myself
and writing things and he walked in
And stressed the point about making sure that no one
would find out

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