

Babybird

"Aluminium Beach"

Visit "[Aluminium Beach](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There's a highway in the sky, and the people drive their Buics to the moon.

I remember the good old days up, up in my beautiful balloon,

My beautiful balloon, my beautiful lead balloon, my beautiful balloon.

On Aluminium Beach where the preachers preach.

On Aluminium Beach where the teachers teach,

And the magnet of truth pulls out your teeth,

On Aluminium Beach, on Aluminium Beach,

On Aluminium Beach, on Aluminium Beach, on

Aluminium Beach.

I was sucked out by a leech on Aluminium Beach

And I cleared out my throat with Vodka and bleach.

I sung like a goat on Aluminium Beach.

I found my niche just out of reach on Aluminium Beach,

On Aluminium Beach, on Aluminium, Aluminium,

Aluminium Beach.

There's a highway in the sky, and the people drive their Fords to the moon.

I remember the bad old days when you burst my balloon,

When you burst my balloon,

My balloon, my balloon, my balloon,

My balloon on Aluminium Beach,

On Aluminium Beach, on Aluminium Beach,

On Aluminium Beach, on Aluminium Beach,

On Aluminium Beach, on Aluminium, Aluminium Beach.

The sunshine in your eyes,

It withers like bluebottle flies coming out of cans on the beach.

They'll beseech you, they'll bewitch you,

They'll beseech you, they'll bewitch you they'll beseech you

To come on down to Aluminium Beach,

Aluminium Beach, to Aluminium Beach,

Aluminium, to Aluminium, Aluminium, Aluminium

Beach. Aluminium Beach.

Visit [Babybird](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.