

Golliwog

"Here Comes The Breeze"

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Come on blow me out.
Lying in the sea,
Come on soak me out.
Reel in the feeling,
Making our way through the storm.
Reel in the ceiling,
Making our way through the storm.
All we need's a little more to,
Send a little message to you,
Gonna get outta here.
Send a little message to you,
Gonna get outta here.
Here comes the air,
Come on blow me out.
Honest and fair,
Come on grow me out.
Staring at nothing,
Cos I can't make out what it is.
Searching for something,
But I just don't know what it is.
All we need's a little more to,
Send a little message to you,
Gonna get outta here.
Send a little message to you,
Gonna get outta here.
Well come on in,
Come on in and lay me down now.
And relax,
Cos the world will collapse with you.
Turn the red light into blue,
Why do you keep running around like that?
Sit back,
Cos this is gonna take a while.
There's no shame in goin' outta style.
Why do you keep running around like that?
Send a little message to you,
Gonna get outta here.
Send a little message to you,
Gonna get outta here.
Send a little message to you,
Gonna get outta here.

Send a little message to you,
Gonna get outta here.

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