

## Caravan

# "In The Land Of Grey And Pink"

Visit "[In The Land Of Grey And Pink](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

In the land of grey and pink where only boy-scouts stop  
to think

They'll be coming back again, those nasty grumbly  
grimblies

And they're climbing down your chimney, yes they're  
trying to get in

Come to take your money - isn't it a sin, they're so thin  
?

They've black buckets in the sky, don't leave your dad  
in the rain

Cigarettes burn bright tonight, they'll all get washed  
down the drain

So we'll sail away for just one day to the land where the  
punk weed grows

Won't need any money, just fingers and your toes

And when it's dark our boat will park on a land of warm  
and green

Pick our fill of punk weed and smoke it till we bleed,  
that's all we'll need

While sailing back in morning light, we'll wash our teeth  
in the sea

And when the day gets really bright, we'll go to sea  
drinking tea

So we'll sail away for just one day to the land where the  
punk weed grows

Won't need any money, just fingers and your toes

And when it's dark our boat will park on a land of warm  
and green

Pick our fill of punk weed and smoke it till we bleed,  
that's all we'll need

They've black buckets in the sky, don't leave your dad  
in the rain

Cigarettes burn bright tonight, they'll all get washed  
down the drain

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