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Lightyear "Datas Double Chin"

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Sunshine stings my eyes

And Im missing you

And it cuts like

It cuts like knives

This is not getting any easier

Irrelevent stuff

I should but I don't think I will change the world

(My name is Master Samwise Gangee and that's fine

honestly)

On a more in-depth inspection Jon from Captain

Everything! is hairier than me

Chas this is sober

Turn this toss over

Or at least skip to the bit where Dr Spock tries

Talking to the whales in his Y-fronts

And you call me geek

You fucking Trekkie fan

And wannabe Gandalf

Im just a nerd

Obsessed with Ernie Ball

At least it's bloomin real

Your mums got big hands and shops at Aldi

(Your mums got big hands and shops at Aldi)

Your mums got big hands and shops at Aldi

(Your mums got big hands and shops at Aldi)

Your mums got big hands and shops at Aldi

(Your mums got big hands and shops at Aldi)

Your mums got big hands and shops at Aldi

Your mums got big hands and shops at

Well

Ready steady look at this shit lyrical action

Im dropping these babies like (Michael Jackson)

I didn't know what to say

When I saw his face melt on mushrooms that day

Cheese and wine or cider and chips

Boneless variations or

Three sixty flips

We specialise and cater

Whatever your persuasion

Seven naked men for every

Occasion

Im Captain

Of Everything

Inside my head

With Five Knuckles clenched my friend

Youre better off dead

Im stronger in this weakness

Much stronger than before

Its our genetics, our blood

Our understanding

Of an unspoken ethic

And an unspoken law

(Datas)

Leonard Nimoy

(Double)

Dianna Troi

(Chin)

Leonard Nimoy

Seven of Nine

(Datas)

Leonard Nimoy

(Double)

Dianna Troi

(Chin)

Leonard Nimoy

Seven of Nine

Tweaked ankles

And a tweaked music industry

Rec. exec. steps up

(And I'll glass him with a cup of tea)

In that Lightyear hooded top

You look particularly dapper

Weve Bombed Ibiza

Now well bomb Ayia Napa

Well bomb George Bush

While he's sitting on the crapper

Resident President Evil

There's zombies in the Whitehouse

Playing with their Scalextric

And their clockwork Evel Knievel

Im Captain

Of Everything

Inside my head

With Five Knuckles clenched my friend

Youre better off dead

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