

Lightyear "Trumpet Trousers"

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There's blood in my water
There's glass in my veins
And I really don't think
That you feel the same
Feel the same
(Chin up Chas
At least you're not the
Drummer from Busted)
Touring hard is the musical blue collar
Beats are too fat like Rick
Waller
Umm zim zimmer
Whos got the key to being thinner?
Give him a Twix or you'll be his
(Dinner) dinner
Batman and Doctor Who jokes
Old school like winter duffel coats
Skid patches
A wire to a remote
Are the chances of monkey Bush developing a brain
(Developing a brain)
Developing a brain
(Developing a brain)
My citys still breathing
But barely it's true
Hypodermic needles
On my doorstep
As the government tries to push the
Suburban
Urban
Heroin problem
Under the carpet
That we call gaol
House rock
Rock House
In the follicle war
We lack hair superiority
But in the war on war
Strength to the minority
There's blood in my water
There's glass in my veins
And I really don't think

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