

## Oasis "Bag It Up"

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Gold and silver and sunshine is rising up,  
Pour yourself another cup of Lady Grey.  
Take my hand in the meantime, when you've had  
enough,  
You'll find me on the end of a runway, babe.

Tell the world that you love them in a melody,  
Send my old piano and a telegram.  
Gotta get me a doctor with a remedy.  
I'm gonna take a walk with the Monkey Man!

Someone tell me I'm dreaming,  
The freaks are rising up through the floor.  
Everything I believe in is  
Telling me that I want more, more, moore.

Lay your love on the fire when you come on in,  
I got my hee-bee-jee-bees in a hidden bag.  
Tell me what you desire and we'll bag it up.  
High.

Someonde tell me I'm dreaming,  
The freaks are rising up through the floor.  
Everything I believe in is  
Telling me that I want more, more, moore.

Lay your love on the fire when you come on in,  
I got my hee-bee-jee-bees in a hidden bag.  
Tell me what you desire and we'll bag it up.  
High.

Shine a light on yout fire when you come on in,  
I got my hee-bee-jee-bees in a hidden bag.  
Tell me what you desire and we'll bag it up.  
High.

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