

The Streets

"Outside Inside"

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Wake up and smell the coffee

Stirring a word the conversation absurd
Like the herbs of work their pattiences and concured
Wake up and smell the coffee
Light up and dwell the offerings
Drink with a thinking pinch
Sit with a kitchen sink

The world is outside but inside warm
Inside informal outside stormy inside normal

Back to the time skip it on it's bullocks
Rome to the oven turn it off it's on
Skin a racket fag I'm gone
What are we waiting for mate
Let's wait to the place
Cause it's all a bit late
And were all in a bit of a state
Weed makes me not want to be in new places fight it!
Stare at the same tv watching the torrent like it

The world is outside but inside warm
Inside informal outside stormy inside normal

The fossil-ed remains of locked of ancient ways
Are buried or lost in every of my mates brains
But I can't find it because they like blazing
Solving that problem brings priests and doctors and
poets maybe
And hot overclocked brains
I'm not over shocked blotto or of my rock place
I got their at lunchtime
I was still their at 8
Next they were turning chairs onto the table at my
place
Psychedelic cycle get it?
Ride all wet
Arrive a bit sketch
But I like bedding

The world is outside but inside warm
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The fossil-ed remains of locked of ancient ways
Are buried or lost in every of my mates brains
But I can't find it because I like blazing!
Solving that problem can be quite amazing

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Inside informal outside stormy inside normal

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