

John Flynn

"Tickle Me Pink"

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Tickle me pink, I'm rosy as a flushed red apple skin

Except I've never been as sweet

I've rolled around the orchard and found myself too awkward

And tickle me green, I'm too naive

Pray for the people inside your head

For they won't be there when you're dead

Muffled out and pushed back down

Pushed back through the leafy ground

Time is too early, my hair isn't curly

I wish I was home and tucked away

When nothing goes right and the future's dark as night

What you need is a sunny, sunny day

Pray for the people inside your head

For they won't be there when you're dead

Muffled out and pushed back down

Pushed back through the leafy ground

Don't know where I can find myself a brand new pair of ears

Don't know where I can buy a heart

The one I've got is shoddy, I need a brand new body

And then I can have a brand new start

Pray for the people inside your head
For they won't be there when you're dead
Muffled out and pushed back down
Pushed back through the leafy ground
Monsters in the valley and shootings in the alley
And people fall flat at every turn
There is no straight and narrow, offload your
wheelbarrow
And pick up your sticks and twigs to burn
Pray for the people inside your head
For they won't be there when you're dead
Muffled out and pushed back down
Pushed back through the leafy ground
Pray for the people inside your head
For they won't be there when you're dead
When you're dead, when you're dead
When you're dead, when you're dead
When you're dead, when you're dead
When you're dead, when you're dead, when you're

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