

Abominable Slowmen "Spill The Chill"

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Trading my car for a submarine
To set my sights on sights unseen
Jump start off a trampoline and just go

Trading my car for an escalator
The speed is low but the height is greater
Hand rail's there to make it safer to go

Trading my car for a pogo stick
Gonna ride it high, gonna do a trick
And land clear out in Reykjavik when I go

Trading my car for an elephant
Gonna rip the road, gonna break cement
And you know I'll feed him peanuts
I'll pack him lots of peanuts when we go

We come undone out in the sun
In our coconut parade
We've got it made out in the shade
Tell our boss we've all resigned
The troubles in your mind unwind
On the beach it's all downhill
Let's relax and spill the chill
On our island paradise
Let rum on ice become our vice
And not bother thinking twice

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