

Boots Electric

"Trippy Blob"

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It was a trippy blob
A supervillian, baby
It wants to take you away tonight

It gets it's power, don't you see
From all the wicked things, baby
From all the things you tried to hide

The trippy blob might take your life
The trippy blob might snake your wife
But either way, it comes tonight

It's gunna eat your mind
Like a bitter honey, baby
A secret assassin from your own mind

It's gunna eat your mind
Like a bitter honey, baby
Raped by miracles through the night

You can run or you can fly
Try to bare you're baby cry
But either way, it comes tonight

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