

Super Deluxe

"Tradewinds/happiness Is A Worn Pun"

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Feeling the tradewinds blow, we set sail let the fickle
sea flow

Stuck in a copper boat, on a sea where money floats
We went down, down, down.

We found an undersea town, where the gold just
weighs you down
Sit by a razorfish, headed back where they often see
kids
Want to drown, drown, drown, reach the sound, sound,
sound

With all those people who are out of touch
Who all spend too much of their monies that they
saved
Tradewinds blow me down, tradewinds blow me down

Aimed for the Milky Way, then got stuck in a traffic
delay
Gridlock around the clock, no-one really gives a
Forced out of my home, to a different zone
Left me all alone.

So to form a toxic ring, I'll just take up wrestling
Fight like the nuclear man, overturn the city plan
Make a stash of cash, buy my old home back
Throw the mayor in the sea, win the W.C.W.

Let all the people get to know they can come and go
To the places of their choice
Tradewinds blow me down, tradewinds blow me down

What a marvellous dress
You look like a murderess
A ba-ba-barbarian
Dyslexic librarian
She looks me in disgust
There's no room for discourse
I shake like a quaker
So see you later

We're wrong, we're wrong
We're wrong, we're wrong

She fake like a painter
Who dance-a Korea
Me pagan consumer
Be consumed by fear
Dysfunctional sasquatch
Enough only gnarly
It's not tragedy
It's funny every

We're wrong, we're wrong
We're wrong, we're wrong

And the sasquatch says-
Roa-arr-ar-oaaaaaaaaar

Ha-ppiness is a worn pun, Happiness is a worn pun
Ha-ppiness is a worn pun, Happiness is a worn pun
Ha-ppiness is a worn pun, Happiness is a worn pun

We're wrong, we're wrong
We're wrong, we're wrong

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