

The Legendary Pink Dots

"Wildlife Estate"

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Holed up in the underground with nothing but the
soundtrack of our
shouting neighbors tossing favors, screaming in the
name of love that's
bleeding, that's gone baaad. Paint is peeling, baby's
squealing, Rover's leaving sweet surprises in the
places that we never
clean, it's sad. And the phone, it's always ringing, when
we're eating,
when we're sleeping. Oh, but what the hell? The central
heating leaks.
Man the lifeboats, ring the bell. It's spring time time.
They cleared the
shelf. Shit's falling down the chute. We're sitting here,
we're sniping
scavengers that swarm around the loot. The seven
forty kamikaze kitties
swooping past our window. Look at that caveman go go
go.(x6)

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