

Los Amigos

"Blimpy Boy / Parklife"

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Hey there.
Blimpy Boy.
Flying through the sky so fancy free.
Hey there.
Blimpy Boy.
Flying through the sky so fancy free.

Confidence is a preference
For the habitual voyeur
Of what is known as
Parklife.
And morning soup can be avoided
If you take a route
Straight through what is known as
Parklife
John's got brewers droop he gets
Intimidated by the dirty pigeons
They love a bit of it
Parklife
Who's that gut lord marchin?
You should cut down on your pork life mate
Get some exercise

All the people
So many people
And they all go hand in hand
Hand in hand through their. Parklife

Know what i mean?
I get up when i want except on wednesdays
When i get rudely awoken by the dustmen
Parklife
I put on my trousers on, have a cup of tea
And then I think about leaving the house
Parklife
I feed the pigeons
I sometimes feed the sparrows too
It gives me a enormous sense of well being
Parklife
And then i'm happy for the rest of the day
Safe in the knowledge there will always

Be a bit of my heart devoted to it
Parklife

All the people
So many people
And they all go hand in hand
Hand in hand through their. Parklife

Its got nothing to do with your
Vorsprung durch technique you know
And its not about you joggers
Who go round and round and round...

Parklife.
Parklife.

Hey there.
Blimpy Boy.
Flying through the sky so fancy free.

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