

Glastonbury

Nizlopi

I asked her if she went off to work in a thirties ball gown
Why I should sit here and write lyrics around
And she said, smiling, what to write was easy
Write a song about mud, music and me

Well Ocusdubuko were rockin' it late last night
Flamenko, hip hop rhythm, making us all feel like

The sun beaming down on the back of my neck
But today's just been poorin' wet
But the people here have lost the city from them now
Walkin' past eachother in the rain, smiling, I say wow
Is it one night in this field and we're washed from all the rushing
We're all country folk now
Laughing and singing and hugging

Write me a song about mud, music and me
Write me a song about this Glastonbury
Write me a song about mud, music and me
Write me a song about this Glastonbury

Yo, then I got to wonder whether
Lye by a pond singing kiss her
Life brings many blessings when you least expected
It cuts your strings and you're free for that time to be
Kiss her and let her kiss me

Goin' back to her van and I wanna do rudeys
She's a lady so I just kiss on her boobies
Love, I've seen nudeys, kay, you just sued me
Score this own goal in my like Wayne Rooney

Write me a song about mud, music and me
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Everyone is, everyone is, everyone is
This Glastonbury.