

Onion Soup

22-Pistepirkko

My hoover is howling
All those dirty clothes
Keeps spinning
On the endless typhoon
Plummer keeps me waiting
Feels like dust never sleeps
I asked for my dearest
Hey honey how are you
Are we gonna have tonight
Some onion soup

Yeh and she said yeah

Yeah and she said yeah

Standing on a bill hill
Jets are giving me tone
My mind is crawling
Into a silvery sea
Cruise control on the loose
Lizards licking my toes
Ever lasting grass
Under my running shoes
Am I enough happy
Am I enough fast
Oough
Ou lord gimme onion soup

Yeh and she said yeah

Yeah and she said yeah