Hey Rabbit you've had it
Your fingers are in the coin disposal
Hey worm you're tunnelling out
You would not listen to their proposal
The springs in the mattress will never reveal
How I entered
In a hospital ward across a billboard

The girl who collects shells has gone back to the shore Hearing voices in car parks, pull a diamond from your sleeve

Hey badger you're punches out your mouth is around an aerosol can Well they want you to sink, but you stood up an swam Ideas are like sparrows they dart down the hall, the chimney and out of the spout down a worm hole and back up my mouth

The girl who collects shells has gone back to the shore Hearing voices in car parks
Pull a diamond from your sleeve

No one these days says thank you When you open doors for them anymore Well I made you rich and you made me poor