

People Of The Earth

Graham Coxon

People of the earth, your world is crap
You ain't even on the universe map
People of the earth you do not rock
You are nothing but a fluffy frock
People of the earth you have failed
You still worship The Sun and The Daily Mail

People of the earth, are you hearing me?
I'm dropping you a line from the cosmic city
There's nothing on the telly and the radio's shite
So I'm gonna blow you off with my meteorite

People of the earth, you are not cool
You eat hamburgers and go to school
People of the earth, you are bland
You ain't even got a decent band
People of the earth, you have no clue
You still wear kagools and tennis shoes

People of the earth, are you hearing me?
I'm dropping you a line from the cosmic city
There's nothing on the telly and the radio's shite
So I'm gonna blow you off with my meteorite, alright, alright

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