

Drinking Bomb

Hunters & Collectors

I'm on a sixty-five year holiday
Oh sleepy day, ungrateful night
Kissing the bricks in the afternoon
Go go go, go dead slow
So we'll never never work again
No no no
Never never work again
No no no
And if I had a hammer
How little I could do
And if I had a lover
Likewise
Oh sleepy day, ungrateful night
Come with me now
And we'll drink this dream away
I'm gonna flood the national debt
With a drinking bomb, drinking bomb
Oh, it's such a hard option
One foul pint of consumer based recovery
Four beds to a room, and counting
And we'll never never work again
No no no
Never never work again
No no no