

## Silly Boys

Klaatu

Right now if we wait for the opportunity  
Then we would see the sun is reversing  
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Ahh plasticine walls forever and overly happy  
With your aloof scene  
Go off the ledge to snow  
Wish them goodnight  
Oh gorgeous madman  
You're illuminated

Ahh if he preached the words they beat on  
And ignored him with their moral in lust  
Whose four-inch dagger  
Blind your mothers eye to stop  
Ooh are you ugly  
Silly boys love you

Yeah sit up they're armed with hooks  
They'll harm her  
You're smashed with ignace  
Hark and enamour me  
May I survive?  
Ah Sir Army Suit  
You're psychic