

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