

# Trumpet Trousers

Lightyear

There's blood in my water  
There's glass in my veins  
And I really don't think  
That you feel the same  
Feel the same  
(Chin up Chas  
At least you're not the  
Drummer from Busted)

Touring hard is the musical blue collar  
Beats are too fat like Rick  
Waller  
Umm zim zimmer  
Who's got the key to being thinner?  
Give him a Twix or you'll be his  
(Dinner) dinner  
Batman and Doctor Who jokes  
Old school like winter duffel coats  
Skid patches  
A wire to a remote  
Are the chances of monkey Bush developing a brain  
(Developing a brain)  
Developing a brain  
(Developing a brain)  
"My city's still breathing  
But barely it's true"  
Hypodermic needles  
On my doorstep  
As the government tries to push the  
Suburban  
Urban  
Heroin problem  
Under the carpet  
That we call gaol  
House rock  
Rock House  
In the follicle war  
We lack hair superiority  
But in the war on war  
Strength to the minority

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