

New Terrain

Mew

Soft sheets
What's this about?
Inside your mahogany Cyprus
As long as we're me and you
We should not lose terrain
Wild and young, we got seasick

On your seven
Get off cheap
That sits with her
And the warmth of it splatters
We all can wring her neck
First we gain new terrain
When we're young, we get seasick

On your seven
We're upset, real tush
Oh, why I sneeze like no-one
Like most, you snip soft sheets

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Wild and young, we got seasick
On your seven soft sheets