

## Walkabout

## The Sugarcubes

I admire the curves,  
The golden landscape.  
I wanna be there  
Right with you.  
That's where I'm staying,  
Where no-one can find me  
In the depths of the valleys  
Magnificent landscape

Delicious boy,  
With animal eyes,  
Beautiful buttocks,  
Haunting movements.  
But the thing that makes me love you  
Is the unforgettable smell of your skin.

There's a hole and there's a stick.  
There's a cove and there's a ship,  
That goes in and out of the harbour.

The heavy pear,  
Totally ripe.  
Adorable fruits  
So generous.  
This is where I'm staying,  
Where no-one can find me,  
In the depths of the valleys.  
Magnificent landscape.

Delicious boy,  
With animal eyes,  
Beautiful buttocks,  
Haunting movements.  
But the thing that makes me love you  
Is the unforgettable smell of your skin.

There's a hole and there's a stick.  
There's a tunnel and there's a train.  
There's a cove and there's a ship,  
That goes in and out of the harbour.

Mountains of Nutrition.  
Two, side by side,  
Above a Navel  
And under a chin,  
That's where I'm staying,  
Where no-one can find me.  
In the depths of the valleys,  
Magnificent landscape.

Is everything a landscape?  
I'm in the landscape  
Crawl into the canyon  
Into the rain forest  
Crawl up the cravasse  
Jog along the tundra  
Walk up the slope

Have a breather between the hills  
Admire the view  
Not yet on the peak  
Walk further and rest  
Between two tranquil pools  
Then climb the peak  
And admire  
I'm captivated.