

Rabbit in Your Headlights

UNKLE

I'm a rabbit in your headlights
Scared of the spotlight
You don't come to visit
I'm stuck in this bed

Thin rubber gloves
She laughs when she's crying
She cries when she's laughing

Fat bloody fingers are sucking your soul away...
(Away... away... away...)

I'm a rabbit in your headlights
Christian suburbanite
Washed down the toilet
Money to burn

Fat bloody fingers are sucking your soul away...

If you're frightened of dyin' and you're holding on...
You'll see devils tearing your life away.
But...if you've made your peace,
Then the devila are really angels
Freeing you from the earth... from the earth... from the earth

Rotworms on the underground
Caught between stations
Butterfingers
I'm losing my patience

I'm a rabbit in your headlights
Christian suburbanite
You got money to burn....

Fat bloody fingers are sucking your soul away...
Away, away, away,
Away, away, away.