

Blur, Moroccan Peoples Revolutionary Bowls Club

The trees are spinning oxygen
They're the rockets we should fear
If we go and let them off then we will disappear
Then we will disappear, surely we will disappear

The road is hot and dusty
The desert needs a beer
But if we go and blow it up then we will disappear
Then we will disappear, surely we will disappear
If we go and blow it up then we will disappear
We will disappear surely
We will disappear [x4]
We will disappear