

# The Sugarcubes, Tidal Wave

Einar

The diesel is so nice  
I just need something!

Bjrk

The barometer is falling down, I feel so sultry  
Something is simmering and boiling inside me  
If I ignore it and squeeze out laughter  
I charge up with a typhoon, hurricanes and storms

Einar

I just need the diesel, I just find the smell,  
I just sniff it and I can feel the harbour just close by,  
I just try to sniff the diesel but I can't, I just can't get enough,

Bjrk

There's danger, danger!

A tide with an undertow, the sea is swelling  
Impatience makes me foam  
A wave inside me forces out big words  
They splash and sprinkle  
An angry torrent breaking loose, a flush or rushing joy

Einar

The diesel, just makes me feel,  
It just fills my veins  
I don't know why  
It just does

The diesel is so....

Bjrk

It shouldn't gush out

Einar

It just fills me up

Bjrk

Don't want it to be fussy

Einar

I can't have a cigarette

Bjrk

It shouldn't gush out

Einar

It just fills me up  
if i have a cigarette, it would make me go boom!

Bjrk

And I can't help it, I'm exploding again  
I'm calling weather station Nomad  
And satellite Nimbus  
It's a blizzard inside me, a bomb ticking!  
This is the tidal wave

Einar

The diesel!

Bjrk

Here comes the tidal wave, ho-ho!

Einar  
The diesel!

Bjrk  
This is the tidal wave

Einar  
The diesel!

Bjrk  
Here comes the tidal wave.

Einar  
The diesel is so nice