

An Albatross, Electric Suits & Cowboy Boots

Baby, baby let it flow child.

It's the tingly, brilliant sensation below now.

The butterflies in our guts make it alright,

(Give 'em) bricks, cocktails & flowers, baby alright.

Baby let it go now, Try and let it go.

Suits on fire yeah, Electric suits!

Cowboy boots!

Baby turn it out now

Baby turn it the f**k off now.