

# Dirty Pretty Things, Hippy's Son

I am a hippy's son  
I'm into porn and guns  
I'm virile fertile  
Scream when I come  
Related to you all  
By six degrees

I am a fire sign  
I've never swum with the tide  
Spreading honey on thorns  
And truths that rhyme  
My stories are all tall

But it's so obvious  
It's bloody outrageous  
They try and they try but they'll just never save us

Hush hush my love  
Come fall into these arms  
Hush hush my love  
Come fall into my arms  
Hush hush my love

I am my father's son  
I'll kick your teeth in and run  
A bulldog blinded by rainbows and sun  
Related to you all  
I think you will agree  
Naked to you all

But it's so obvious  
It's bloody outrageous  
They try and they try but they'll just never save us

Hush hush my love  
Come fall into these arms  
Hush hush my love  
Come fall into my arms  
Hush hush my love

I was your baby boy  
I was designed to destroy  
Primal klaxon at fascist's tannoy

I am a hippy's son  
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