

Fionn Regan, Hey Rabbit

Hey Rabbit, you've had it,
Your fingers are in the coin disposal,
Hey worm, you're tunnelling out,
You would not listen to their proposal,
The springs in, the mattress,
Will never reveal how I entered,
In a hospital ward across a billboard

The girl who collects shells has gone back to the coast,
Hearing voices, in car parks, pull a diamond, from your sleeve

Hey Badger, you're punched out,
Your mouth is around an aerosol can,
Well they want you to sink, but you stood up and swam,
Ideas, are like sparrows,
They dart down the hall the chimney and out of the spout,
Down a worm hole and back up my mouth

The girl who collects shells has gone back to the coast,
Hearing voices, in car parks, pull a diamond, from your sleeve

No one these days says thank you,
When you open doors for them anymore,
Well I made you rich and you made me poor