

# Lush, De-Luxe

I've been waiting on the slide  
Suggest I open wide  
No incentive to hide  
Happy coursing through my veins  
Don't even know my name  
When I'm up you're coming down  
When I'm up you're coming down

Inside of me, some sight to see  
Some sight to feel our earthy bed

When we're wrapped in polythene  
What's that supposed to mean  
Paper flowers bring me luck  
No birds in sight I fear  
Stick sticks in you my dear  
When I'm up you're coming down  
When I'm up you're coming down

Some say I'm vague  
And I'd easily fade  
Foolish parade of fantasy

Drink in your eyes  
Drink in you sighs  
Grass in my thighs my aching legs

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Do do doo...