

Mansun, Flourella

Wake up flower, you're smelling of roses
Drawing posies to keep in a hole in your floor
Oh yeah, oh yeah, keep it in a hole
Keep your gear in a bin in your kitchen
Thelma Viaduct lives in a hole in your lid
Oh yeah, oh yeah, keep it in a hole

I don't want your cold
So keep your hands across your nose
You've become a state
A total waste of space
No, no, no

We, we need a decision from you tonight, oh yeah
We need you to tell us that we are right, oh yeah
We need you to tell us that we, that we are right

Wake up flower, you're smelling of daisies
Cardiac heartache will tell me you're lazy, oh yeah
Oh yeah, oh yeah, tell me that you're lazy
All white trash tonight my beauty
Skinima nosebreak is having a bad day, oh yeah
Oh yeah, oh yeah, having such a bad day

We're only the band
We're only the band for you, yeah