

Microbunny, Coronado

Lyrics by Tamara Williamson

It's pretty and sweet and it's often sour
Moving along at every hour

In a van through town and country
Looking at the back of another big lorry

Everyone is finding a way to make this never ending experience o.k.

And I can't help but feel that this is made for living
It just like some numbers and white collars...
Cutting corners...