

The Lightning Seeds, Fingers And Thumbs

Mr Johnson's car gets the weekend shine
And it's so fine
Music plays on radios
And Lisa in the garden singing to the washing line
Well never mind
People do the strangest things
Our English sky may well cry
Housewives talk
But I'm so bored
Oh did you love that lazy feeling
[do you love that lazy feeling]
So do you feel like sleeping
[Let the world go by]
Mr Bentley yawns, he hates the daily grind
So it's goodnight, a thousand sleepy heads on pillows
Monday start all over
Tuesday safe behind your blinds
Come on over
We can spend an hour or two
Our English sky may well cry
Housewives talk
But I'm so bored
We spent a perfect day and talked the hours away
Just drifting through the streets and melting in the heart
Oh do you love that lazy feeling
[do you love that lazy feeling]
So do you feel like sleeping
[Let the world go by]
[Do you feel like sleeping]
[Do you feel like sleeping]