

# XTC, Goodbye Humanosaurus

Just take your suitcase from my wardrobe  
And pack it full of guns and bombs  
Then CFC's and germ-war microbes  
We've been destroying stuff too long  
And there's no home for us  
Just you raise your voice in chorus  
Goodbye humanosaurus  
They'll teach at schools we were cold-blooded  
And that we spoke and threw a turd  
How we all drowned as litter flooded  
We treated Earth like it was dirt  
And so I must implore us  
Don't go near that exit door-us (Doris)  
Goodbye humanosaur  
Be no more us  
They were big with brains the size of a [burger bap]  
History has got 'em down as a homo sap  
All that now remains  
Are the overgrown fast lanes  
And junk food cartons  
They'd adore us if we'd just sweep up the floor-us  
Goodbye humanosaur  
Clean the shore  
No more war  
Humanosaurus