

Baby

British Sea Power

Dance, dance

Dancing kid on a snare drum today
I look good in my winter coat, puffed up
Like a puffin on the rock

I saw the desert today
Flash crack backward ageing
Nitric Acid

And there goes another legend up in smoke
Not innocent or mercurial

I powdered rhino horns for you
And I'll serve it on a plate to you
I still want you coming round here today
Beautifully to my squirrel cage

All is quiet on the western front today
You have sunk all my battleships
Oh the mystery, not your ivory

I won't hurt you anymore...