

Hippy's Son

Dirty Pretty Things

I am a hippy's son
I'm into porn and guns
I'm virile fertile
Scream when I come
Related to you all
By six degrees

I am a fire sign
I've never swum with the tide
Spreading honey on thorns
And truths that rhyme
My stories are all tall

But it's so obvious
It's bloody outrageous
They try and they try but they'll just never save us

Hush hush my love
Come fall into these arms
Hush hush my love
Come fall into my arms
Hush hush my love

I am my father's son
I'll kick your teeth in and run
A bulldog blinded by rainbows and sun
Related to you all
I think you will agree
Naked to you all

But it's so obvious
It's bloody outrageous
They try and they try but they'll just never save us

Hush hush my love
Come fall into these arms
Hush hush my love
Come fall into my arms
Hush hush my love

I was your baby boy
I was designed to destroy
Primal klaxon at fascist's tannoy

I am a hippy's son
I am a hippy's son
I am a hippy's son
I am a hippy's son