

# Cutt Off (N.m.e Version)

## Kasabian

John was a scientist, he was hooked on LSD  
Interested in mind control and how the monkey held the key  
Said that all life is experiments somebody's planning for the heir  
It's for the unexpected citizens who hallucinate in fear.  
Sing that. Chew the backbone,  
A solar system, these clever convicts In union station, with a package in his hand  
Tied to the suspect, he chanced him where he stand  
And I don't think you realize he's coming for your neck  
And the sound is breaking all around  
He's keeping lives in check Chew the backbone, a solar system, these clever convicts Making his getaway threw  
a punched out mirror  
He blend into the crowd, hear the system scream  
And all those spies that strikes your head  
Are clinging to their guns  
And if you smell those omens man, I think you better run. Checkout. Chew the backbone, a solar system, these  
clever convicts.  
Chew the backbone, a solar system, these clever convicts.  
Chew the backbone, a solar system, these clever convicts.

Songwriters

Pizzorno, Sergio / Karloff, Christopher Published by

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