

Pink Fluffy Dinosaurs

Hooverphonic

Electro screens of light and poppy-colored brights

I'm floating on air

Pink fluffy dinosaurs, tremendously hardcore

I'm floating again This fake fire place won't warm my soul nor face

But still I'm floating again

Hypnosis releases brakes make you do things you usually fake

It makes you float again Those bitten by the wild will live on

But those who used to bite have gone, have gone Golden mirror on the wall will make our lives less dull

We'll be floating through the day

All our money's almost gone but still we live the life we want

We are floating through the day Those bitten by the wild will live on

But those who used to bite have gone, have gone

Have gone, have gone

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