

# Peasant In The Big Shitty

## The Strangers

The day is sticky yellow  
The night was so untight  
The cows go moo moo moo  
Is everything alright?

Baby digit at my face  
Who's the man with the smile, mum?  
Do you like it like that?  
I'm just a peasant in the Big Shitty

I'm going real slow  
But if the light ain't real  
Then there can't be a hole  
Not even some red

Do you like it like that?  
Do you like it like that?  
You're not real, oh no, you're not  
You're not real, oh no, you're not  
You're not real, oh no, you're not  
You're not real, oh no, you're not

There be a strange garlic here  
The room is full of fear  
With empty wavelength touch  
It's coming in a rush  
It's coming in a rush  
It's coming in a rush  
It's coming in a rush

Do you like it like that?  
Do you like it like that?  
Do you like it like that?  
Do you like it like that?

I'm just a peasant in the big shitty

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