

English Country Garden

Ye Olde Moog

Well we sat on the bank and I was pissed
When I saw him pushing to play with your garden
She said have you got a match? and I said yes!

Listen, Fuck off! gonna call the cops, we're not married
Fly on the heels on fields of wheat
Felt the heat, would you like me?

I carved "You for me" in the bark of a tree in an English Country Garden
Larked around, pissing on the ground in an English Country Garden
We both took a chance as you sank into my arms in an English Country Garden
Beneath the stars above we fell in love in a English Country Garden

Sha na sha na sha na na na

Took the quiz at the village fete, we came last
Everybody laughed at the two of us
Never seen a biro pen, move so fast
She was a bonefide fucking genius
You're the one that always feels for me
On the trampoline, you tumbled into me

When they all found out, we were rocking out in an English Country Garden
You ruled the roost and gave my heart a boost in an English Country Garden
Took me under your wing when we had our fling in an English Country Garden!
I felt fruity and you got booty in an English Country Garden'

'Pulling all the stops I was in the crops in an English Country Garden
A ground force ringer, you were bored and single in an English Country Garden
Seeds we scattered, never really mattered in a English Country Garden
We had a day of fun where it all goes on in a English Country Garden.

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by HAWKINS, DANIEL FRANCIS / POULLAIN-PATTERSON, FRANCIS GILLES / HAWKINS,
JUSTIN DAVID
Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>