

Hippy's Son

Dirty Pretty Things

I am a hippys son
Im into porn and guns, Im virile, fertile
I scream when I come
Related to you all by 6 degreesI am a fire sign
Ive never swung with the times
Spreading honey on thorns and truths that rhyme
My stories are all tallBut it's so obvious
Its bloody outrageous
They try and they try
But theyll just never save usHush, hush my love
Come fall into these arms
Hush, hush my love
Come fall into my arms
Hush, hush my loveI am my fathers son
Ill kick your teeth in and run
A bulldog blinded by rainbows and sun
I'm related to you all, I think that youll all agree
Im naked to allBut it's so obvious
Its bloody outrageous
They try and they try
But theyll just never save usHush, hush my love
Come fall into these arms
Hush, hush my love
Come fall into my arms
Hush, hush my loveI was your baby boy
I was designed to destroy
Flushed in crime [Incomprehensible]
Fascists tannoyI am a hippys son
I am a hippys son
I am a hippys son
I am a hippys son

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