Surfer

Fielfraz

Hey sweet, I'm grown' up street can't dance on my feet just fall out of line.

Hey miss, so glad I exist
I'd cut over my wrists
to save me time

Surf and slide your pantomime world (surf)
It's complicated, don't you hate it, girl (surf upon it)

Stand back, d'you wann get smacked or stabbed in the back with soap, powder and pinks

Hey, you, if you're looking for clues pu a beat in your shoes and trey not to think

Just surf and slide… etc.

Wake me up with ice tea, corn flakes eyes as big as plates or pancakes read up the names of a thousand deadly diseases to me, and give 'em to me

Surf and slide your pantomime world (surf)
It's complicated, don't you hate it, girl (surf upon it)

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