Surfer

Fielfraz

Hey sweet, Iâ€™m grownâ€™ up street
canâ€™t dance on my feet
just fall out of line.
Hey miss, so glad I exist
Iâ€™d cut over my wrists
to save me time

Surf and slide your pantomime world (surf)
Itâ€™s complicated, donâ€™t you hate it, girl (surf upon it)

Stand back, dâ€™you wann get smacked
or stabbed in the back
with soap, powder and pinks
Hey, you, if youâ€™re looking for clues
pu a beat in your shoes
and trey not to think

Just surf and slideâ€¦ 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 â€™em to me

Surf and slide your pantomime world (surf)
Itâ€™s complicated, donâ€™t you hate it, girl (surf upon it)

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