

# Tickle Me Pink

Johnny Flynn

Tickle me pink, I'm rosy as a flushed red apple skin  
Except I've never been as sweet  
I've rolled around the orchard and found myself too awkward  
And tickle me green, I'm too naive Pray for the people inside your head  
For they won't be there when you're dead  
Muffled out and pushed back down  
Pushed back through the leafy ground Time is too early, my hair isn't curly  
I wish I was home and tucked away  
When nothing goes right and the future's dark as night  
What you need is a sunny, sunny day Pray for the people inside your head  
For they won't be there when you're dead  
Muffled out and pushed back down  
Pushed back through the leafy ground Don't know where I can find myself a brand new pair of ears  
Don't know where I can buy a heart  
The one I've got is shoddy, I need a brand new body  
And then I can have a brand new start Pray for the people inside your head  
For they won't be there when you're dead  
Muffled out and pushed back down  
Pushed back through the leafy ground Monsters in the valley and shootings in the alley  
And people fall flat at every turn  
There is no straight and narrow, offload your wheelbarrow  
And pick up your sticks and twigs to burn Pray for the people inside your head  
For they won't be there when you're dead  
Muffled out and pushed back down  
Pushed back through the leafy ground Pray for the people inside your head  
For they won't be there when you're dead  
When you're dead, when you're dead  
When you're dead, when you're dead  
When you're dead, when you're dead  
When you're dead, when you're dead, when you're

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