Bass Tuned To D.E.A.D. (Album Version)

Super Furry Animals

Icy waters flow between us
In shelf life shock in the morning
I see rivers split to deltas
And trickle into the oceanWith my bow and my arrow
I will aim towards my atlas
And where I hit I'll go
And in my chosen location
I will croon a sorry sermon
And tune my bass to D.E.A.D.
OhLive volcanoes turn to craters
When their egos turn into space dust
Teleport me from this vacuum
I've some contraband informationWith my bow and my arrow
I will aim towards my atlas
And where I hit I'll go
And in my chosen location
I will croon a sorry sermon
And tune my bass to D.E.A.D.
OhLa la la la la
Just get out of my space!
Just get out of my space!
Just get out of my space!
Just get out of my space!
Just get out of my space!
Just get out of my space!
Just get out of my space!
Just get out of my space!With my bow and my arrow
I will aim towards my atlas
And where I hit I'll go
And in my given location
I will croon a sorry sermon
And tune my bass to L.U.V.?
Oh

Songwriters
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