

Blow It Up (Tom Furse, The Horrors Remix)

The Vaccines

Okay, I could live without it
Were you ever my age? No, I doubt it
A native American feather
The Generals look better in leather Blow, blow, blow it up
Blow, blow, blow it up
Blow, blow, blow it up
Blow it up, blow it up, blow it up Shipping out is fun on the weekend
But you don't feel as young with a girlfriend
I'm bored trying to deal with your ego
Late light bagging in Willow Blow, blow, blow it up
Blow, blow, blow it up
Blow, blow, blow it up
Blow it up, blow it up, oh

Songwriters

Hayward-Young, Justin James / Cowan, Freddie / Hjorvar, Arni / Robinson, Peter Published by
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