

Tea Toast & Turmoil

Smudge

Rolling down a hill with gustily
Waking up in the morning with my head in a milk crate
Hanging from the toes I really like it that way
Also thanks for asking yeah I had a bad day
Screaming And shouting, with nothing to say
Tea toast and turmoil left in my hair
No I don't need to lay down, I just need to find my feet
And all that remains from the night before, has all been left on your street
But I just realised the reason to be, is something that I'm not
And it scares me, when I find out, I've been falling
And jumping like a jack in the box
But I'm gonna go home, Yeah I'm gonna stay in
Gonna wash my hair
Gonna wash my hair
Gonna watch my hair

Lyrics submitted by matthew jones.

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