

Get out !

Your striking colours  
Flashing around me  
You give me the eye  
You're so close to me,  
I can't even drive my fucking car  
I can't see past you  
So get out of my car

Get out of my car

Your roundy shapes  
So close to me  
Such roundy shapes  
Shaking right in front of me  
I'm starting to sweat  
I'm so hot-blooded  
You make me fall to pieces  
So get out of my car

Get out of my car

Your heady scent  
Floating all around me  
I can't concentrate  
You make my head spin  
I think I'll pass out  
And let myself go in your foliage  
Bloody magic tree, so get out of my car

Get out of my car