

Blur, Peter Panic

Hello Peter Panic
You've landed on our planet
What a strange thing you are
With little pissy eyes
You got in the television
Turned us all old and wisened
Then disappeared
To a distant star
And we remember you as
Peter Panic
Who lives forever
Peter Panic
As light as a feather
And he says it's ok
When you blow him away
He'll be back for you some other day
When you're running out of sugar
He left his secret with the chemist
Who made it taste very pleasant
Now everyone
Has gone to his star
Happy to be with...