

Year (Of You)

Queen Adreena

I lost my phone
I forgot the way home
I waited and I got stupid
I'm fat with the drink
And my mind on the brink
I turn on the same spot
Til the page wore through
Year on, year on, year on, year of you
Year on, year on, year on, year of you
Two heads on the block
An umbilicus knot
Whatever you do just look busy
His golden locks won't float
And they're gonna sink your boat
With the weight of his misery
I turn on the same spot
Til the page wore through
Year on, year on, year on, year of you
Year on, year on, year on, year of you
Dug in dug out
Up on enemy lines
The cat got the cream
But the imperative's all mine
Dug in dug out
I got a terrible thirst
Don't care if you win
Just as long as I'm first
I turn on the same spot...
Year on, year on, year on, year of you
Year on, year on, year on, year of you