

## Fit Boy + Faint Girl

3 Colours Red

Things we wanted, but never seen  
Just got back, but we never been  
Only home when in pictures running in my head  
Cos I don't believe in nothing, speak the truth instead  
They'll be running round in circles overrating the world  
I'll be dreaming about the fit boy and faint girl

Cold in the summer, burned by your freeze  
Old newcomer, born to say please

Only home when in pictures running in my head  
Cos I don't believe in nothing, speak the truth instead  
They'll be running round in circles overrating the world  
I'll be dreaming about the fit boy and faint girl

Don't try to tell her that its alright  
There's clouds in her mind  
There could be time before the lights out  
And I may just find  
That if she's alright, I'll be alright

Burned up in winter, cold in the sun  
Brand new acquaintance, who knows no-one

Only home when in pictures running in my head  
Cos I don't believe in nothing, speak the truth instead  
They'll be running round in circles overrating the world  
I'll be dreaming about the fit boy and faint girl