

## The Shy Retirer

Arab Strap

Another blowhead disco  
Another sniff of romance I'll forget  
We promised to ourselves before we came out  
We'd do somethin' we regret

These people are your friends  
This cuntted circus never ends  
I won't remember anythin' you say

I lost my social skills a while ago  
But now I feel them comin' back  
My eyes were rollin' when we met  
And now they are preparing for attack

I want to fall in love tonight  
And for the perfect unbreakable bond  
You can be my teenage Jenny Agutter  
Swimmin' naked in a pond

You know I'm always moanin'  
But you jumpstart my serotonin  
But how d'you know you've ever really loved?

But when I feel like this I know it doesn't matter  
When I eat when I'm not hungry I sure I feel my face get fatter  
Then I thin out every weekend and I think that she might want me  
But I always slip off on my own 'cause

I let those feelings haunt me  
They control me but tonight I'm lettin' go  
You're more than just a photo album  
You're more than what some people let you know

And if we ever make it home  
I'll tell you all the things that shaped me thus  
Something forged in a phonebox  
But lost in a restaurant we've got so much to discuss

Here have you tried the blue ones?  
I hear he's got some new ones  
Sleep is not an option tonight

Look at us just standin' still  
Look at them just pose and pout  
And we'll all be standin' here  
Until the pigs chuck us out