

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