

Too Handsome To Be Homeless

Babybird

We are not cool
We are not crazy
We steal cars
Because we're lazy
We are not risky
We are not bad
We burn down houses
Just to make us sad
I'm too handsome to be homeless
We are not famous
We are not known
We break into hotels
Just to feel at home
We cannot read
We cannot write
We makeout in cars
Then we set them alight
I'm too handsome to be homeless
We die for pleasure
We kill for fun
We give you children
But we won't make you come
Hug your wives
Kiss your sons
Corkscrew your fingers
Round our no-good tongues