

## Skinny Tie SenSurround

Bis

Skinny Tie says we forgot the eighties too quickly  
Like when the aesthetic mattered  
More than the content and the streaks in your hair  
Were louder than your guitars

Or more lately your synthesizers  
Skinny Tie says that he wants to  
Look like Simon Le Bon you know  
Eighty one, eighty two kinda time, maybe later

It's the sound, it's around  
It's Skinny Tie Sensurround

Skinny Tie says that his mum is worried about  
The eye liner in his pocket, says, it's not natural  
And that his dad would be turning in his grave if he knew  
He comes across some sort of half-baked

Half hearted point about sexuality  
Knowing full well that he'd never deviate  
No matter how much he convinces  
Himself otherwise

Skinny Tie reckons it impresses the girls  
How he's free thinking and stuff, not like these lads  
That are so common you know, only he doesn't realize  
How much we see through him

Skinny Tie is just someone you know  
And not someone you'd call a friend  
You wouldn't notice if you hadn't seen him for weeks  
But you know you'll see him again

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Skinny Tie always asks where the cool party is  
But never goes because he chickens out  
Of wearing that gold silky suit  
That he saw Spandu ballet wear on

Top of the pops and sounds of the eighties  
Skinny Tie doesn't realize that no matter  
How defensive he gets about it  
The eighties probably sucked if you weren't a kid

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