

perhaps it's true that we're on the same road
but we're moving into different directions
i question your ethics you don't understand mine
in each of interests you don't see the attraction
get out of my face, just leave me alone
i don't want your embrace it's like touching a stone
you know that i know that we wouldn't change for each
other
there ain't no fellow feelings, you ain't my brother
dubdidupdo... (ah forget it!!)
you don't like my socks , i don't like your hair
you don't like my spaghetti, i don't like your stare
you hate my mum, i hate your friend
you want to use me for sex, i'd rather use my hand (?!)
you like rick astley , we play ska (not??)
in ear a shirt, you wear a wonder-bra(????!!!)
we're too different, no doubt about that
your hairy ass is gonna drive me mad
because yestertomorrow it's the same as today
and i'll be the same next week, next month , next life
it's just a fact that we won't get alone
and our contact will cause us nothing but strife