

They say the price of love is a black hole  
Where your friends were  
Where your social life sits  
Pulled into a chasm of family engagements  
And trips to the garden centre  
That is true enough if you choose it  
Or it chooses you, I forget which  
You could marry yourself to an orphan girl  
And over compensate on her birthday  
Well I don't need koi carp swimming around my feet  
And auburn haired children blocking my path  
As I run to the disabled bathroom  
Topping off a 12 hour drinking spree  
Well I don't need koi carp swimming around my feet  
And auburn haired children blocking my path  
As I run to the disabled bathroom  
Topping off a 12 hour drinking spree  
Well they say the price of love is a lot of things  
They say a lot if you give them the chance  
They will say it all and loudly  
Sometimes they will say it more than once  
I'm reading you like a pamphlet  
That I picked up from an idiot  
On a unicycle in the town square  
He is sad now, he was sadder then  
I am reading you like a pamphlet  
That I picked up from an idiot  
On a unicycle in the town square  
He is sad now, he was sadder then  
Now I'm reading you by a candle side  
And it breaks my heart in two  
You can kid yourself that your dreams amount to more than counting backwards from four  
It's a dangerous thing  
Ambrosia  
Just buy the cream  
Apply it to the scar and wait for anything else  
Way down in the plastics  
Way down in the plugs  
Way down in the carpet  
A metaphor needs a better home  
Way down in the plastics  
Way down in the plugs  
Way down in the carpet  
A metaphor needs a better home  
A rich kid stole the ball  
The rich kid stole the ball  
The rich kid stole the ball  
The rich kid stole the ball