

# Hopeless Friend

Graham Coxon

Listen my hopeless friend  
Listen my hopeless friend  
Come inside and drop your coat  
Wash your hair you smell like a goat  
Listen my hopeless friend  
Listen my hopeless friend

Ain't you got no shoes to wear  
Ain't you got no blues to share

You used to think about magic  
And how to fit in  
Now you think about madness  
And how to stay thin  
How to stay thin

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