

## English Beefcake

James

I wish I could create myself  
A kool machine designed to help  
Not always hurting  
Just plug me in and do the rounds  
Impress your friends  
Save yourself pounds  
I'll not be wanting  
I wish that things could be that way  
But every dog must have its say  
The orchestra's tuning  
I understand your suffering  
I felt the same sting in my heart  
That's why I'm singing

Drifting away as lovers do  
Heads you win and tails I lose  
Nothing to say  
much less to do  
Unhappy me unhappy you

I know you want it all to end  
Transform a love into a friend  
Magicians can do  
Gut feelings come  
Gut feelings go  
Like rivers we have no control  
They just keep flowing  
Yeah, I wish I could create myself  
A cool machine or someone else  
A lot less knowing

Drifting away as lovers do  
Heads you win  
And tails I lose  
Nothing to say  
Much less to do  
Unhappy me  
Unhappy you  
Love can heal  
And love can sting  
Heads you lose  
And tails I win  
Unhappy me  
Unhappy you  
Nothing to say  
And much less to do

There's nothing to say  
I get in the way  
Unable to break obsession  
There's nothing to say  
I get in the way  
Still unable to break obsession