Cool Magnet

Standing at the edge of something Where discussions are like concussions Whisper in my ear cigarettes and beer They don't call me cool for nothing

Too cool for school, nobody's fool Screw all the rules my mind's abused Not quite amused I'm just confused, yeah Comes so easily

When everything you want is suspect Attracted to the cool magnet Only adding to the confusion Dillusions are like illusions

I haven't got the heart to tell them all apart I think I might need a transfusion

Too cool for that a cataract, a triple sec Don't get upset we're to exact Forget the facts, yeah Comes so easily

When everything you want is suspect Attracted to the cool magnet