

It was a pose, you're such a performer
You're one of those, a right little corker
But you won't do this and you won't do that, no
You're such a pain you change your behavior
We think you're straight so you act like a stranger
And you won't do this and you won't have that, no

I'm sick of all the running around we're doing in this town
I'm sick of all the running around we're doing in this town
I thought I had a brain I don't seem to have one

You've lost the plot but your map is medieval
Good luck on passing through the eye of the needle
?But you'll be in this you'll be seen in that, oh?
It was a pose the shapes are deflated
But then its just one break and that's how you made it
Now you're lifting this and you fall of that, oh

I'm sick of all the running around we're doing in this town

I'm sick of all the way around we're doing in this town
I thought I had a brain I don't seem to have one

All you dolls that want my attention
All you dolls that want my attention
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I thought I had a brain I don't seem to have one

I thought I had a brain
I thought I had a brain