Tight Fit

New Young Pony Club

I want to fit I've got to get into it Don't make no sense To hide behind anything Oh how these precious things Their time is wearing thin I'd make a mould of me To make a mockery I'd make a mould of me To make a mockery Let a little light Let a little light fall on Another scar (Hey) To emphasise who you are A second skin Label I might've been Oh fill this loving cup Might have to use it up To take the half of me Would wreck the symmetry To take the half of me Would wreck the symmetry Let a little light Let a little light fall on Ha ha ha ha ha Let a little light Let a little light fall on Ha ha ha ha ha I want to fit I've got to get I've got to get into it I've got to get I've got to get into it Let a little light fall on I'd like to get a little gone Let a little light fall on You're not alone I'd like to get a little gone La La La I want to fit Let a little light fall on You're not alone I'd like to get a little gone La La La La