

## Year (Of You)

Queen Adreena

I lost my phone  
I forgot the way home  
I waited and I got stupid  
I'm fat with the drink  
And my mind on the brink  
I turn on the same spot  
Til the page wore through  
Year on, year on, year on, year of you  
Year on, year on, year on, year of you  
Two heads on the block  
An umbilicus knot  
Whatever you do just look busy  
His golden locks won't float  
And they're gonna sink your boat  
With the weight of his misery  
I turn on the same spot  
Til the page wore through  
Year on, year on, year on, year of you  
Year on, year on, year on, year of you  
Dug in dug out  
Up on enemy lines  
The cat got the cream  
But the imperative's all mine  
Dug in dug out  
I got a terrible thirst  
Don't care if you win  
Just as long as I'm first  
I turn on the same spot...  
Year on, year on, year on, year of you  
Year on, year on, year on, year of you