

# The Death Of The Cool

Simply Red

My shyness, my misunderstood  
My misunderstanding  
My destiny is grounded, by confounding weights  
As Hollywood greats inspire me to keep my body whole

Since I've been the master of low expectations  
Aren't you humans supposed to look like me?

Quotes like "buddy I blew you up  
Then gave you a band aid"  
Pseudo spiritual kebaballah's we can all be fooled  
It's the death of the cool  
The death of the cool

We got fakirs, false prophets and fools  
And phoney saint saviours  
Fame's pick me up gets drowned in  
Pop's twinkle and dreams torn at the seams  
It can leave you with nothing left at all

Since we're the believers with tall expectations  
Can't you humans come have a laugh with me?

Quotes like "buddy I screwed you up, made you the new slave  
The fastest growing guru in the market place of happiness  
We can all be saved  
"Buddy I blew you up, gave you a band aid"  
Do you really need to learn to be a human?  
We can all be shamed  
It's the death of the cool  
The death of the cool

Quotes like "buddy I blew you up, gave you a condom"  
Do you really need to learn to save a human?  
We could all be blamed

Buddy I blew you up  
The death of the cool  
(2x)