

Second Rate

[spunge]

I love the way
You never stop your frowning
But if I saw you drowning
I wouldn't waste my time to rescue you

I love the way
You eat soup with your fingers
The way your odour lingers
For hours after you have left the room

Love the way that even though we fight
We know that it'll be all right
I know why we get on so great
We're second rate

Love the way
You never give up trying
But when you're old and dying
I won't be the one to care for you

I love the way
You live life on the sofa
You're as lively as a coma
I should've told you long ago we're through

Love the way that even though we fight
We know that it'll be all right
I know why we get on so great
We're second rate

We're OK
Oh, you really think so?
To be honest I just don't know
But we put up with it anyway