

## Connie

Syd Matters

Want to see Connie, Connie  
Wants to see me, Connie  
Cos I hate my body and I love hers  
Got to see Connie, Connie  
Has to know me, Connie  
What a silly idea, but I love her

Soon the boy's feeling really bad  
And it's creeping out of the line  
Trying to escape from the sun  
I think I've said enough  
I cry and I laugh  
Considering the both sides of my love

Some say I'm hiding a gun  
Buried in the sand  
When I only got love in my hand