

Push Yourself

The Courteeners

You think that you're so clever
And you think you know it all
You're risk-free, the king of stability
But the doctors predict a fall

You're content, intent, even
Of spending your days with a screen
This is the most predictable waste of life
The nation has ever seen

You need to push yourself
This is not the world
You need to push yourself
Think of Ziggy, think of all the girls

I'm not flattered, and I'm not surprised
That you roll this way
You stand back, fuck me, you're so on-track
You gobble up the Gospel as they say
"You need to come a little closer"
"No, you're wrong", you need to see the edge of the rails
Get both of your hands up
Locaste the chalkboard
And scrape your nails

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