

How hard can it be  
To get a slap on the back from a room full of morons?  
So you hate my sunglasses?  
Well your precious Leeds is dead  
Just so long as you know  
The clean and the green  
Make up you're music scene  
And shy away from the words  
That they've written for me  
Can't you see that  
Someones got their eye on you now  
Don't you know?  
And I don't want to be the one to let you know  
La la la la can you hear me  
I don't know  
La la la la can you hear me  
I don't think so

You should leave it to me  
We cover insignificant miles for a miniature bottle  
Do you know what I mean?  
I don't think so  
But we go for a smoke in the Smoke  
And I like what I see  
It's a vicious cycle but who cares when it's happening to me?  
It's obscene  
Can't you see that?

Someones got their eye on you now  
Don't you know?  
And I don't want to be the one to let you know  
La la la la can you hear me  
I don't know  
La la la la can you hear me  
I don't think so