

Square One

The Like

I'm just down the block, what it is you want?
Guess it's just my luck, now I'm having fun
You want me to come, you want me to come
I'm back at square one

Nights unravelling
You're not having it
Everything's been done
Each thing that I would say or do
Has been taken by someone
I think I've lost the plot
Not drunk enough to talk
Need you to fix me up
I'm lost