

I listen to your show  
Who are you? Who knows?  
You're way cooler than me  
I'm a loser, baby  
You hate the majors, buy indies  
I'm a member at HMV  
Saving cash for the new BLUR  
You get your records for free  
She was on the radio  
Playing vinyl I don't own  
But she had to go  
Dropping names of unknowns  
I'm two years behind  
She wouldn't play Bjork  
You're every week  
Now she's gone to New York  
Playing vinyl I don't own  
Dropping names of unknowns  
I'm two years behind  
You're every week  
Can I borrow some CDs?  
Hang around, buy you coffee?  
I'll dust off your records  
I'll do your laundry