

A Bit Of Glue

The Tellers

Oh gone to see that I've tried my best,
But now my heart is a bit of a mess,
And I've asked so many girls for a bit of glue,
But I still need you,

And I'll try and I'll try, the tears I've got inside,
Well they must die or they must dry up,
Otherwise I'm gonna drown,

If you see me looking down well be kind to me,
Cause if you see me looking down well be kind to me

Because I'll try and I'll try, the tears I've got
inside,
Well they must die or they must dry up,
Otherwise I'm gonna drown,

Myself in a sea of misery, Myself in a sea of misery,
And that ain't good for me,

Oh gone to see that I've tried my best,
But now my heart is a massive mess,
And I've asked so many girls for a bit of glue,
But I still need you,

And I'll try and I'll try, the tears I've got inside,
Well they must die or they must dry up,
Otherwise I'm gonna drown,

Wam bam you know I get around,
Wam bam yeah get around
Wam bam you know I get around,
Three four I am out the door,
'Cause you're love me, anymore.