

My photo's didn't attract the right attention  
Because they don't go for interesting  
You were fucked off when the cars were late  
So you'll have bad dreams along these lines  
On the suburbs of Milton Keynes  
In cohilation this is Michael Barrymore  
Masturbating, alive  
And I'm right off my face  
Out of it and loopy  
Out of the loop  
Far out of you  
Far out of happiness  
I've always like the idea  
I've always liked the idea of synchronicity  
I have a side that's cinematic, see  
An 18 year old writes  
And the islander is always unfound  
I want a girl who will wrestle me  
And let me win  
Who I can talk to about anything  
About anything