

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