

Ennui

Aldous Harding

Cut it up, put it in my hand
You've become my joy you understand
Got a little colour in the pan
I love it

Hands on heels
A way of life, philosophy
Ennui
Can see no point to send to me

Up in the medley
Waste of time, they don't care the least for me
Seem miles away

Come back
Come back and leave it in the right place
Come back
Come back and leave it in the right place

Hands on heels
A way of life, philosophy
Lick my instep
I miss the funk it leaves on me

I have the energy
No one look' and a canny fucking fill
Don't lie to me

Come back
Come back and leave it in the right place
Come back
Come back and leave it in the right place
Come back
Come back and leave it in the right place