

You tell me what you're feeling
I don't want to hear it
When you've had another drink
Nothing is impossible
But you make it seem that way

I haven't got the stamina
To catch you when you fall
Haven't got the energy
To answer all your calls
I cannot communicate with this red brick wall

Tell me, is it something that you secretly enjoy
Running circles around everyone you know
I guess you'll never show
The secret diary of a 27-year old

So you told Jack that you'd be back at 20 minutes past
Two days later you return it's yet another farce
Is it normal behaviour?
No, it isn't, no it really isn't

You get louder and colossal every waking day
I am at a disadvantage when you want your way
There is no good will left here for you

Tell me, is it something that you secretly enjoy
Running circles around everyone you know
I guess you'll never show
The secret diary of a 27-year old
Tell me, is it something that you secretly enjoy
Running circles around everyone you know
I guess you'll never show
The secret diary of a 27-year old

You tell me what you're feeling
When you're feeling out of sync
I don't want to hear it
When you've had another drink
Nothing is impossible
But you make it seem that way

Tell me, is it something that you secretly enjoy
Running circles around everyone you know
I guess you'll never show
The secret diary of a 27-year old
Tell me, is it something that you secretly enjoy
Running circles around everyone you know
I guess you'll never show
The secret diary of a 27-year old, year old, year old