Barcelona

your friends all wear too much black girls think its funny you dance like that boys all say you must be strange i don't see what they mean one lone patch on your black vest some dead poet or some such mess meet you saturday at tracks it must be obvious its true i don't care at all i don't mind your studio hair gel i don't mind the howard jones poster on your wall your hair looks like robert smith brings to mind the word "obsessed" nite club straps along your wrist it must be obvious its true i don't care at all i don't mind your studio hair gel i don't mind the howard jones poster on your wall doesn't even phase me i don't mind the people you don't know i don't mind the crazy way you play your casio