

Coronation St.

CMAT

Holy smoker, I'm such a joker
I spent all my money on things that keep me tired
And give me bingo wings
That cannot fly but keep me up all night
What's another Dorito to those whose life just hasn't started yet
I'm twenty-three and everyone is having fun except for me

I'm too tired to make my dinner and
I think I'm too tired to fall asleep
I think my boyfriend hates me
If I'm being honest, that's not deep
I don't really care about him
I can't care about anyone but me
There's a missing part inside that I misplaced while going for
ice cream
Ice cream

All I do ever is try to figure out what I'm missing
My thoughts collect like a pile of dust in the corner
From the room where I spend all my time
Where I eat and sleep and dream and pine for
Oh, the Eiffel Tower
Any kind of power at all

Holy smoker, I'm such a joker
I spent all my money on things that keep me tired
And learned to hate the wings my mother gave me
Oh lord, what a life
I'm just a barmaid with no lines that lives on Coronation Street

I'm twenty-three and everyone is having fun except for me
I'm twenty-three and everyone is having fun except for me
I'm twenty-three and everyone is having fun except for me