

# Chronic Sunshine

Cosmo Pyke

Because I've had enough of all this controversy  
I've been affected and I can't lie  
That shit quite frankly bothers me  
She said she said you're the man  
I'm on together and I'm having doubts  
We won't hurt you or all your plans  
Paraphernalia and contraband

I wasn't 'llowed to I was proud to come  
To terms with germs and fuck'ries in my life  
All I'm sayin' is that's not me, it could be you for all eternity

Chronic sunshines forever  
You know that it don't really go  
I'm getting spat out of Peckham  
While you're cycling home  
It's an ongoing circle  
No sights to behold (sights to behold)  
Vicious repetitions  
While still cycling home

She said, she said you're a star, Cosmo  
But you're a star and we're all star stuff  
That rebounds but first he out comes weak  
Before you know you'll forgot what to speak  
I just forgot what I was thinking  
All these blues have got me sinking  
I dropped it on the floor because of your missed call  
The one you sent to me

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In the stable when I touch iron horses  
A trainyard's quiet when you're using higher forces  
Like gravity I'm running faster than everyone  
If I get caught, big money, I'm gone be spending son  
Eight cans of bitter the plot thickens  
Put my rucksack in the front to get the paint quicker  
It's all about efficiency  
Picture me skinny jeans running round, where's your Dickies been, man  
I have powers to catch you straight away  
Bun a big fat zoot man I fuck the pain away  
Drug I hate mugs and getting bake  
Let me set it straight a real writer, let's just say he gets his pay  
This ain't a rap for a girl or whatever  
It's a rap wrapped up for my guilty pleasures

To fuck the leisure  
Before he left the marks on my sweater  
But I leave him with this  
Chronic sunshines forever  
While you're cycling home  
It's an ongoing circle  
No sights to behold (sights to behold)  
Vicious repetition  
You're still cycling home  
I'm still cycling home