

Social Sites

Cosmo Pyke

There's nothing to do
There's nothing to say
This love's sweet like tooth decay
I spent it on that godforsaken monday
I should cook brekky at home and do what my momma say
I'm sitting alone, sipping a latte
Heartache every single time I wake up
The girl got me shake up
Friend wound her waist up on me
Now I found there's nothing to say...

Why, does she cry?
Cause' these social sites
This bliss is crystallized, like dolomite
I need a place to sink, my aura stinks
And if you'd realize

I have a girl, she's the best
She used to get the train, from southwest
But when she hit Clapham, it happened that I wasn't in ends
As friends we tend to lend funds
But she knows its not just girls who want to have fun
That's why...

Why, does she cry?
Cause' these social sites
This spliff is really nice, but I need a light
I need a place to sink, my aura stinks
And if you'd realize

There's nothing to do
It was as slimy day
I lost my baby, now I'm fading away
There's nothing ruthless, I just seem to be useless
And truth gets something inside of the way
I'm sitting alone, sipping a latte
With heartache every single time I wake up
Girl got me shake
A friend round her waist
Now I found there's nothing to say...

Why, does she cry?
Cause' these social sites
This bliss is crystallized, like dolomite
I need a place to sink, my aura stinks

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