

It's All About You

Edwyn Collins

The sun was a bright bikini yellow
The sky was a Wedgwood blue
The mood just unspeakably mellow
Till he came and spoilt the view
The sea is a black and blue diva
That sticks to your skin like glue
The sun where it's nice and easy
Till he came and spoilt the view

It's all about you
They self-proclaim you
The things we don't do
It's all about you

You soul composes, doesn't surprise me
[?]
[?] yourself a [?] derides me
While the rest of us are down on our knees
On the relocation map words fail you
It's a chance for us to get some sleep
I climb behind us to tell you
But I haven't slept a wink a week

It's all about you
They self-proclaim you
The things we don't do
It's all about you

Shaken by the fear
What to do
Shaken by the fear
Looking at you

It's all about you
They self-proclaim you
The things we don't do
It's all about you

It's all about you
They self-proclaim you
The things we don't do
It's all about you