

French Lessons

Future of the Left

They say the price of love is a black hole
Where your friends were
Where your social life sits
Pulled into a chasm of family engagements
And trips to the garden centre
That is true enough if you choose it
Or it chooses you, I forget which
You could marry yourself to an orphan girl
And over compensate on her birthday
Well I don't need koi carp swimming around my feet
And auburn haired children blocking my path
As I run to the disabled bathroom
Topping off a 12 hour drinking spree
Well I don't need koi carp swimming around my feet
And auburn haired children blocking my path
As I run to the disabled bathroom
Topping off a 12 hour drinking spree
Well they say the price of love is a lot of things
They say a lot if you give them the chance
They will say it all and loudly
Sometimes they will say it more than once
I'm reading you like a pamphlet
That I picked up from an idiot
On a unicycle in the town square
He is sad now, he was sadder then
I am reading you like a pamphlet
That I picked up from an idiot
On a unicycle in the town square
He is sad now, he was sadder then
Now I'm reading you by a candle side
And it breaks my heart in two
You can kid yourself that your dreams amount to more than counting backwards from four
It's a dangerous thing
Ambrosia
Just buy the cream
Apply it to the scar and wait for anything else
Way down in the plastics
Way down in the plugs
Way down in the carpet
A metaphor needs a better home
Way down in the plastics
Way down in the plugs
Way down in the carpet
A metaphor needs a better home
A rich kid stole the ball
The rich kid stole the ball
The rich kid stole the ball
The rich kid stole the ball