

Hopeless Friend

Graham Coxon

Listen my hopeless friend
Listen my hopeless friend
Come inside and drop your coat
Wash your hair you smell like a goat
Listen my hopeless friend
Listen my hopeless friend

Ain't you got no shoes to wear
Ain't you got no blues to share

You used to think about magic
And how to fit in
Now you think about madness
And how to stay thin
How to stay thin

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