

Sensitive Outsider

Half Man Half Biscuit

In my wretched garret where I'll die of starvation
To be buried in a paupers pit watching the Late Show
Legs crossed needlessly reading the broadsheet from the
front page first

Elitist preservatives decorate the table of a kitchen
in Barnes where my Mother hangs prints
And thinks about me constantly and writes to me
frequently
Did I like the skull cap?

I'm a sensitive outsider
I'm a sensitive outsider
I'm a sensitive outsider
And I want the whole world to know

Said the lecturers of St Martins I will always have
five farthings
As long as my old man's about scripting Whitehall
farces
Oh I really hope Samantha from Athena calls with
incense

Faked my way through Glastonbury by acting all
asexually
And then in the acoustic tent she stood there as if
heaven sent
Well if that's not Enya, that's not Enya, that's not
Enya, that's not Enya

I'm a sensitive outsider
I'm a sensitive outsider
I'm a sensitive outsider
And I want the whole world to know

I'm a sensitive outsider (Muses, Vega, 10,000 Maniacs)
I'm a sensitive outsider (Muses, Vega, 10,000 Maniacs)
I'm a sensitive outsider (Muses, Vega, 10,000 Maniacs)
And I want the whole world to know