

Mosquito

James

Size of the mosquito bite on her face
Swelled up to the size of a great big bite
Like a boxer after a fight

She won't go out see her friends
Say they don't love her anymore
She's insecure
Well I wouldn't have guessed

Ain't it strange where we come from
I do hope my friends love me for more than just my shining blue
eyes
And my vocal roar

Do not air your political views
With Reg around, you're bound to lose
He won't talk to you if you wear blue jeans
Blue jeans
That's extreme

Hot dog, feel the pain
You look sick
I'll look the other way
Hot dog, what a shame
Look so cool
But you all look the same

What's gone wrong with looking over your shoulder
Your beautiful song will bowl me right over in pain

John felt he was so detached
He spilt jam on his three piece suit
He really lost his rag
He went mad, he went mad

Martine won't be seen in public
With her Mum who's just hypnotic
There she's judged by who she's with
And the company she keeps
The company she keeps

Ain't it strange where we come from
I do hope my friends love me for more than just my shining blue
eyes
And my vocal roar
And my charming disposition