

# 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