Maypole flowers, another diary entry You don't need a sentry To watch over you Many have died tryna to be the hero You don't need a hero In these modern climbs

Vauxhall high-rise life
Are you living in the clouds?
Or on the A3205?
It's hard to say
But I hope you're happy now

Born in Grays, mama didn't raise no fool Mama, am I strong enough
To deal with these blues?
All my life playing in the waiting rooms
Always wanted kids, you know
But the pressure at work

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But I hope you're happy now
Maybe I hope you're happy now

Sacrifices
You once made
For a life worth living, yeah
Just not today
Oh, you hate all the fairytales
The ones they fed you back in the day
Oh, how you hate those fairytales
But sometimes, but sometimes, but sometimes

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