

# Typical

## Metronomy

Face of a model  
That's so typical  
Body of Adonis  
That's so typical  
Tanned like a god  
Ugh, that's so typical  
And he's still modest  
Ugh, so typical  
Don't wanna talk about it  
I'm, ugh, so cynical  
So go on, cut it out  
Like a, ugh, umbilical  
Don't wanna risk the ouch  
Or the ri-ri-ridicule  
It's so typical

It's so typical and visual  
I feel like the one  
Yeah, I wake every morning and thank God for my lungs  
'Cause I'm breathing so good  
I know I don't have to run  
When you're looking this good, no one can tell you to jump  
To swim  
Yeah  
I'm tryna ride the wave  
I'm tryna get me paid  
I'm tryna move and shake  
I'm tryna rock away  
I swear my Ricks are cray  
I'm getting used to change  
P

And running  
I'm acting like I didn't see this coming  
There you go running  
After promising the world, I see you gunning  
For the nearest exit  
Finish line  
Borderline choking  
On all the things you said but didn't mean  
And running  
I'm acting like I didn't see this coming

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These restless eyes of mine  
Will sit in wine till my heart turns sugar  
In a jumbled life of glitter  
Dream hit concrete  
Mind all juk up  
Tend to think in a thousand thoughts  
So I bop through north till the voice get bored  
Endless stairs and a sinkin' door  
I search for things I don't need no more  
Baby, I'm typically paro every day  
Can't call it shady  
I'm airin' you 'cause I'm in an anxious state  
The worry's daily  
But if I link my Gs, it goes away down Hackney Lane  
I galavant with Darling Baby J, J, J

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