

Narcissistic Teen Makes First XI

Peter Doherty

I'll never really understand why I believe you
You're so sly and underhand
I think I'll leave you
Everything I stole since we met
I stole no kisses, just some books and the odd cigarette

It's raining... no it's sunny

Oh, you scuppered all my best-laid plans
I can't believe you dismissed my pleas right out of hand
I can't believe you listed everything I stole since we met
I stole no kisses, just some books and a butterfly-lid

It's raining... no it's sunny

I never lacked causes anyway, oh no
I never lacked causes anyway, hey oh

It's true what they say
It's true what they say
Hey, oh!
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