

## Delia Smith

## SPRINTS

My mum always liked Delia Smith  
And I drank, drank, drank just to deal with my shit  
I learned to tell little white lies  
And I feel inadequate almost all the time

I'd like to think I'm deep  
I'd like to think I'm deep  
I'd like to think I'm deep  
But I just skim the pages so I can fake my speech  
Who wants to be special anyway?  
Who wants to be special anyway?  
Who wants to be special anyway?  
Me, fucking me, and I'm not ashamed

A bed, a wardrobe, a bed  
A bed, a bar, a bed  
A bed, a wardrobe, a bed  
Sometimes I wished I was  
A bed, a wardrobe, a bed  
A bed, a bar, a bed  
A bed, a wardrobe, a bed  
Sometimes I wished I was

I was always so crippling shy  
I was good at sports but I always cried  
I love my friends and I hated my life  
I couldn't be bothered doing anything with my time

I think I know a little about a lot  
I think I know a little about a lot  
I think I know a little about a lot  
But don't ask me too much or I might get caught  
So don't speak too loud  
Don't speak up too loud  
Don't speak up too loud  
Or they'll brand you a bitch and they'll throw you out

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A bed, a wardrobe, a bed  
Sometimes I wished I was  
Sometimes I wished I was  
Sometimes I wished I was dead