

To Feel Good

Swim Deep

Everybody's free
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I've woke up this morning and the birds are singing their song
And somehow even they sound skint and bored
I've used the same daysaver now for six days
It's the day in the life of a paperweight cruiser
A day in the life of a heavyweight loser
Scheming every day is starting to stress me out
It's shit, feeling down from fear of missing out
It's important I remember that sometimes love is all I've got
Now my mum sent me down the shop for electric and cigs
The sun's coming out

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(It's the only reason that I do this)
To feel good
(It's the only reason that I'm here)
To feel good
(It's the only reason that I wake up)
To feel good
(It's the only reason that I care)

So I've walked up to the centre
And I passed about five bookies on the way
It's like we need to stay here
In some dusty old display
I've walked into the office and I've seen my normal guy
And he's done the usual chat about where, what, why I should apply
I've said I'm into music and I've actually shown him a new song
And he, he must be one of the good guys, he smiled and just laughed along
He said "Good luck" like he meant it when he signed off my forms
And as I'm walking away, he said, "Don't forget me when you're famous"

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