

No Mundane Options

The Paddingtons

Drag me through these awful scenes
Of messed up lives in magazines
I will be there for you
Can you be there for me too?
I'm still here, you are there
I'm sick and tired of being left in the air
And I will be there for her, can she be there for me too?
No mundane options for you today
Don't give up your life in any way
No mundane options for us today
Don't hang up your boots, don't throw 'em away
They will come, and they will go
But I'll be there at every show
And I will be there for you
Can you be there for me too?
Take us down to poison us all
I'm to the teeth, a brick and a ball
I will be there for her
Can she be there for me, too?
No mundane options for you today
Don't give up your life in any way
No mundane options for us today
Don't hang up your boots, there's still time to play
No one says it's boring
Messin' up this life
Some people say it's easy
It's not that easy; turn it back
No mundane options for you today
Put on your rags, we're off out to play
No mundane options for us today
Don't hang up your boots, don't throw 'em away
No mundane options for you today
Put on your rags, we're off out to play
No mundane options for us today
Don't hang up your boots, there's still time to play
What happened to...