

Blur Beat

The Snuts

My way
Is getting out of my head
Never had to qualify or wait in line
To get it on my own

You talk, you talk
You never say that you were wasted
I think that you're crazy
Pacing around the lie and time embraced it

You've always been on your way, speaking politely
Tell me that you like me
Tell me that you li-li-li-li-li-li-like me

Li-li-li-li-li-li-like me
Li-li-li-li-li-li-like me
Li-li-li-li-li-li-like me
Li-li-li-li-li-li-like me

And Buckfast, fuck-fast
Race you to your crematorium
Compact Kodak
Picture perfect pandemonium
All day, all night
Exceptionally always compelled to be tainted
Fuck, that's just the way you behave
The way you behave

And your way
No, it's nothing like my way
Never had to set aside what I know right
To be something I am not

And you've always expected more than you can wage for
In my book there's a place for
A page for
The won't comply and undecided

Li-li-li-li-li-li-like me
Li-li-li-li-li-li-like me
Li-li-li-li-li-li-like me
Li-li-li-li-li-li-like me

Buckfast, fuck-fast
Race you to your crematorium
Compact Kodak
Picture perfect pandemonium
All day, all night
Exceptionally always compelled to be tainted
Fuck, that's just the way you behave
The way you behave

Way you behave
The way you behave
The way you be