

Lean

VHS Collection

I wear the clothes of the characters of films that I see
Some say unoriginal, but it works out for me
I collect the labels off the drinks that I drink
So many fluids one would think that I'd sink

It's a fact dear I'm an act here, no camera no stage
Dressed to impress so I can lie about my age

And oh, you gonna lean on your friends
And oh, you did it again
And oh, you gonna lean on your friends
And oh, you did it again

I can't differentiate my dreams from the real
And I can't tell you how familiar it feels
I see the faces as I enter the room
Quite unintentionally, I am a buffoon

It's a fact dear I'm an act here, no camera no stage
Dressed to impress so I can lie about my age

And oh, you gonna lean on your friends
And oh, you did it again
And oh, you gonna lean on your friends
And oh, you did it again

And the beatniks, and the junkies
And if you feed them you flunky
You sing "ooh, ooh, ooh"
There's Paul's house, there's blow there
No we don't go, we stay there and sing:
"Ooh, ooh, ooh"
And the projects and the Charlie's
And the discos and the parties
And the blood streets and the new wave
It's the renaissance of these days

And oh, you gonna lean on your friends
And oh, you did it again
And oh, you gonna lean on your friends
And oh, you did it again
And oh, you gonna lean on your friends
And oh, you did it again