

# Bricks

WSTR

I'm an alien on the outside  
No one likes me, what's it feel like?  
I can taste it like a vampire  
And it hits like bricks through your window

I'm a cowboy and I'm crooked  
Self-entitled and I don't give in  
Not the sharpest, nor good-looking  
But it works like bricks through your window  
I'm a psycho and I'm ready  
Never made it to university  
Didn't matter, I was hungry  
Now I spend time, too busy looking at

All my friends well-fed and rested  
Nine-to-fives are tried and tested  
Doc, what do you know? How far did I go?  
I don't even know  
But I'm sure I don't want no more  
Bricks through my window

I'm an oddball, I'm irregular  
And I'll screw up on the regular  
I'm a robot, a real competitor  
And I smash like bricks through your window  
Still a sweetheart, I'm sentimental  
Nice guy but a little bit mental  
Add it to my few credentials  
While I waste time, still busy looking at

All my friends well-fed and rested  
Nine-to-fives are tried and tested  
Doc, what do you know? How far did I go?  
I don't even know  
But I'm sure I don't want no more  
Bricks through my window

Still busy looking at all my friends well-fed and rested  
Nine-to-fives are tried and tested  
Doc, what do you know? How far did I go?  
I don't even know  
But I'm sure I don't want no more  
Bricks through my window

Na-na-na-na, na-na-na, na-na-na-na-na-na-na  
Na-na-na, na-na-na, na-na-na-na-na-na-na (I'm an alien on the outside)  
Na-na-na, na-na-na, na-na-na-na-na-na-na  
Na-na-na, na-na-na, na-na-na-na-na-na-na (I'm a cowboy and I'm crooked)  
Na-na-na, na-na-na, na-na-na-na-na-na-na  
Na-na-na, na-na-na, na-na-na-na-na-na-  
na (No one likes me, what's it feel like?)  
Na-na-na, na-na-na, na-na-na-na-na-na-na  
Na-na-na, na-na-na, na-na-na-na-na-na-na (I can taste it like a vampire)  
Na-na-na, na-na-na, na-na-na-na-na-na-na  
Na-na-na, na-na-na, na-na-na-na-na-na-na  
And it hits like bricks through your window