

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
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