

Blur, Fried

Oh you are so very strange
Sometimes I think you've gone insane
Twisted hearts you've gone insane
In this giddy world
Couldn't you begin to go
Where odd lines we hardly know
Couldn't you put in a goal
Just for me

Did I say I want to know
Talking about a goal
Would you please leave me alone
Can't you see I want to be on my own

Oh, I would like to give you your head
Just to see if you are dead
Oh, I'd like to get into that pretty head
And it would amuse me just to see
How you feel about me
How you feel about always getting fried

Did I say I want to know
We're talking about a goal
Would you please leave alone
Can't you see I want to be on my own
Can't you see I want to be on my own

Oh, I'm going to fly [X3]