

# Haircut 100, King Size (You're My Little Steam W

Bring on the kingsize charade  
I can't seem to be foreign to your ways  
You're my little fab one  
You're the only one that smiles  
It hurts to fight with lies that bend my mind  
King! king! king!  
Bring on the trumpet brigade  
Be more than my twenty miles away  
You're my little fab one  
You're the only one that smiles  
How come memories always slip away?  
You're my little fab one  
You're my little fab one  
You're my little fab one  
You're my little fab one  
Kingsize  
Kingsize  
Kingsize  
Kingsize  
King!