

Midlake, Mr. Amateur

I'm mr. amateur
on the freeway
with a cupcake

and i couldn't fly
and i couldn't make where to go
so i stood alone with dirty face
from cupcakes in the air.

and at that time
i wish i'd known you
with laserbeams and wearing birdsuit
you'd throw an extra sword
i'd catch it
i'm amateur
you're wonderful.