

# The Buzzcocks, Raison D'Etre

You're an awful lot of fun  
Forever on the run  
You're my number one  
But if you're not late  
Then I guess you never come

You're always on my side boy  
When it comes to playing games of who are we  
We never find out why though  
That our own raison d'etre we can't see

You're an awful lot of fun  
Forever on the run  
You're my number one  
But if you're not late  
Then I guess you never come

I said blue eyes would suit you  
Yes they do oh I knew I would be right  
But watch your friends don't get you  
'Cos if they do I won't be seeing you tonight