

Declan McKenna, Paracetamol

There's a boy 15 with a gun in his hand
And the people with no audience say should be hanged
And they ask him for his motive but they don't understand...
Why they love, like they do like they do

There's a girl 15 with her head in a noose
Because she's damned to live, well she's damned to choose
And the animals walked in two by twos
Showing love like they do like they do

There's a girl 15 although she isn't sure
Well how the hell could you want anything more?
Your beautiful perfect immaculate whore...
I'm in love, love with you, love with you

Oh wont you let me finish
You drive me insane
The world will keep on turning
Even if we're not the same

Don't come onto me come onto me

There's a boy 15 turning into a man
Well tell me one other thing that he can
While you forced a smile through jealous hand
Showing love like you do, like you do

There's a boy 15 and he's tempted to sue
Cause he's definitely sure that it's true
Well what kind of man' kind of man are you?
Showing love like you do like you do

Oh wont you let me finish
You drive me insane
The world will keep on turning
Even if we're not the same

Don't come onto me, come onto

Well tell me what's on your mind (X2)
Well don't forget your, paracetamol - smile

You're emotionally challenged

Why do you waste your talent?
The world around you is manic
Do you have no shame?
Come onto me come onto me