Elastica, Line Up

Drivel head wears her glad rags She's got her keys money and fags I know that her mind is made up To get rocked

Drivel head needs a new man As only a drivel head can He's a hormonal nightmare So beware

Another victim of line up in line Line up in line is all I remember Oh how their favors change You could have been kinder Yes, yes, line up in line Line up in line is all I remember Oh how their favors change You could have been mine

Drivel head knows all the stars Loves to suck their shining guitars They've all been right up her stairs Do you care? (no...)

Drivel head knows all the bands Knows them like the back of her hands You can't see the wood for the trees On your knees

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