

Enter Shikari, Nodding Acquaintance

Yeah you'd better be yourself
yourself tastes better
better than pieces of your heart

If you buy me some Indians
to oppose my bored cowboys
I'd buy me some time to spend
Staring into your eyes...

Caught sipping from
the cup of denial
your precious addiction
Your lies taste vile

And a nodding acquaintance
will be all that's left for us

I'll swear I used to know you
but obviously not enough