

Feeder, Buck Rodgers

Verse 1

He's got a brand new car,
Looks like a jaguar,
Its got leather seats,
Its got a CD player!
But I dont wanna talk about it anymore...

Chorus

I think weve gotta make up,
I think weve gotta save it, yeah,
So dont you try and fake it,
Anymore, Anymore.

Verse 2

We'll start over again,
Grow ourslves new skin,
Get a house in Devern,
Drink cider from a liar!
But i dont wanna talk about it anymore.

Chorus x2

He's got a brand new car (x2)
A brand new car (x3)

Chorus x2