

Haircut 100, Kingsize

Bring on the kingsize charade
I can't seem to be foreign to your ways
You're my little fab one
You're the only one that smiles
It hurts to fight with lies that bend my mind
King! king! king!
Bring on the trumpet brigade
Be more than my twenty miles away
You're my little fab one
You're the only one that smiles

How come memories always slip away?
You're my little fab one
You're my little fab one
You're my little fab one
You're my little fab one
Kingsize
Kingsize
Kingsize
Kingsize
King!