

Heatmiser, Not Half Right

Well you shouldn't doctor yourself
Well I pictured somebody else
Someone who looks like
What I look like
Would you say that the one of your dreams
Got in you and ripped out the seams
That's what I'd say
That's what I'd say
He was a sucker for your double dose
Mother f**ker turned white as a ghost
Don't you say hi?
Don't you say hi?
With a broken sink for a face
And a head that just takes up space
He's not half right
He's not half right
It's already half passed
And it wont last
I was sticking up for my friend
And there's nothing much to defend
It's a lost fight
It's a lost fight
'cause when I talk to you on the phone
Well it's just like being alone
It's not half right
It's not half right