

James, English Beefcake

I wish I could create myself
A kool machine designed to help
Not always hurting
Just plug me in and do the rounds
Impress your friends
Save yourself pounds
I'll not be wanting
I wish that things could be that way
But every dog must have its say
The orchestra's tuning
I understand your suffering
I felt the same sting in my heart
That's why I'm singing
Drifting away as lovers do
Heads you win and tails I lose
Nothing to say
much less to do
Unhappy me unhappy you
I know you want it all to end
Transform a love into a friend
Magicians can do
Gut feelings come
Gut feelings go
Like rivers we have no control
They just keep flowing
Yeah, I wish I could create myself
A cool machine or someone else
A lot less knowing
Drifting away as lovers do
Heads you win
And tails I lose
Nothing to say
Much less to do
Unhappy me
Unhappy you
Love can heal
And love can sting
Heads you lose
And tails I win
Unhappy me
Unhappy you
Nothing to say
And much less to do
There's nothing to say
I get in the way
Unable to break obsession
There's nothing to say
I get in the way
Still unable to break obsession