

Malcolm Middleton, Choir

There's a choir behind me
Egging me on
Placing their bets and hoping I'll do no wrong
I'll do no wrong

There's a guy inside me
Biding his time
Standing in line and waiting for me to fall
For me to fall

Self-preservation threatens us all
Health deterioration comes to us all

There's a fag beside me
Waiting to be lit
Trying to trick me and make me forget I've quit
Forget I've quit

I take a risk everyday
When I get up
Do I try harder or continue to fuck up?
Fuck up

Self-preservation threatens us all
Health deterioration comes to us all

There's a bear in my bed
Wanting to be loved
Eyes like marbles all he needs is a hug
All he needs is a hug

My beginner's luck is
wearing thin
I'll need to rely on skill if I'm gonna win
I'm gonna win

Self-preservation threatens us all
Health deterioration comes to us all