

New Young Pony Club, Tight Fit

I want to fit
I've got to get into it
Don't make no sense
To hide behind anything
Oh how these precious things
Their time is wearing thin
I'd make a mould of me
To make a mockery
I'd make a mould of me
To make a mockery
Let a little light (x2)
Let a little light fall on
Another scar
(Hey)
To emphasise who you are
A second skin
Label I might've been
Oh fill this loving cup
Might have to use it up
To take the half of me
Would wreck the symmetry
To take the half of me
Would wreck the symmetry
Let a little light (x2)
Let a little light fall on
Ha ha ha ha ha
Let a little light
Let a little light fall on
Ha ha ha ha ha
I want to fit
I've got to get I've got to get into it
I've got to get I've got to get into it
Let a little light fall on
I'd like to get a little gone
Let a little light fall on
You're not alone
I'd like to get a little gone
La La La
I want to fit
Let a little light fall on
You're not alone
I'd like to get a little gone
La La La La