

The Androids, Bored

Well I have never been
Thought of as strong
And now between the state of
What's right and wrong
I dream myself a way where
I have it all
It seems my perfect world is
Just through the door
I search for trouble cos I'm bored

I burst your bubble when I'm bored
I'm holdin' on for you to

Give me some time
I know its bad to hope for
But I'm not tryin'
And in between the state of
What's right and wrong
I dream myself a way where
I have it all
I search for trouble cos I'm bored

I burst your bubble when I'm bored x2
Well I have never been what you would call strong

I search for trouble cos I'm bored

I burst your bubble when I'm bored x2