The Vaccines, Handsome

(dialog w języku azjatyckim)

Oh God, oh God, oh God, oh God, oh God, oh God, oh God, oh God
Eat me up for breakfast
You think you look good and whatever they sugarcoat you with
And my body is a temple you can worship at my feet
But I might kick you in the teeth, sir
So even when you're spitting blood, you would save a thought for me

Cause I got so down I held the world for ransom
Lonely, bored and bad, thank God I'm handsome, so handsome
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know I should be picking up the pieces
But it doesn't really matter as once you thought it would
When you've got nothing to lose
Everybody else I know won't talk to me a misery as if it was contagious
So come to me and promise me you'll
Catch me if you can

Cause I got so down I held the world for ransom
Lonely, bored and bad, thank God I'm handsome
I'm as awful as they come, what a pity
So I thank the Lord above that I am pretty, so pretty

So pretty
So pretty

Well, I got so down I held the world for ransom
Lonely, bored and bad, thank God I'm handsome
Arrestesting, repossessing and disarming
What a stroke of luck that I am charming
With a hand made out of holding back the living
I just thank the Lord above that I am pretty, so pretty