

Wonder Stuff, Grotesque (1:59)

Since I've been seeing you,
there's a lot more things that I should do.
Since I've known your name,
I've been so lazy that I should be ashamed,
and you should see my place,
it's been a mess since I saw your face.
I don't know how or why you came,
I don't know shit,
don't ven know my name.
Well you don't ask me for much,
but I'm losing track of half my stuff,
things go without a trace,
and your best friend tells me
you've got a new place,
well I bet it looks just fine,
more than half the things you've got are mine,
and I should break your neck,
'cos I'm losing track,
and I'm losing my self respect.
Oh now I'm getting mad,
for the love of the things I used to have,
yeah now I'm feeling bad,
for the love of the girl that drives me mad,
all her friends look smug,
it's catching on like a virus bug,
and she's got some poor mug,
she'll get him down and she'll do it again.