

Wonder Stuff, Let's Be Other People

Introducing one of life's brighter dreams
Oh, F, congratulations on your death
It's been the greatestt thing you gave to me
So generous and selflessly, F.

CHORUS

Let's be other people
You can I can, all girls are boys and women loves man
But F, did I thank you on your death?
You left a mess and took my wife
Will you return to twist the knife, F.

CHORUS

This is not my tale, it's in a book I read when a man said
"Introducing one of life's brighter dreams"
But I don't dream, I don't dream, don't call me
"Beautiful Loser," don't call me
