English Beefcake

James

I wish that I could make myself A cool machine, designed to help Not always hurtingJust plug me in and do the rounds Impress your friends, save yourself pounds I'll not be wanting I wish that things could be that way But every dog must have its day The orchestra's tuningI understand your suffering I felt the same sting in my heart That's why I'm singingDrifting away as lovers do Heads, you win and tails, I lose Nothing to say and much less to do Unhappy me, unhappy you I know you want it all to end Transform a love into a friend Magicians can doGut feelings come, gut feelings go Like rivers, we have no control They just keep flowing Yeah, I wish I could create myself A cool machine or someone else A lot less knowingDrifting away as lovers do Heads, you win and tails, I lose Nothing to say and much less to do Unhappy me, unhappy youLove can heal and love can sting Heads, you lose and tails, I win Unhappy me, unhappy you Nothing to say and much less to do There's nothing to say, I get in the way Unable to break obsession There's nothing to say, I get in the way Still unable to break obsessionThere's nothing to say, I get in the way Unable to break obsession There's nothing to say, I get in the way Unable to break obsessionThere's nothing to say, I get in the way Still unable to break obsession There's nothing to say, I get in the way Unable to break obsessionThere's nothing to say, I get in the way Unable to break obsession There's nothing to say, I get in the way Unable to break obsessionThere's nothing to say, I get in the way Still unable to break obsession There's nothing to say, I get in the way

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Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/