

## Ark "Little Dysfunk You"

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I know many who are worse of than you  
But you stick to you fuck-ups like they're made out of  
glue  
Little Dysfunk you, now what you gonna do?  
Your eyes are watery, a mouth made for joy  
Always quoting Morrissey but did you ever do it with a  
boy?  
I've got a mouth for joy

And I can take you on, I can take you on  
I'll be your next-door neighbour, your mother and your  
savior  
I can take you on, I can take you on  
I'll be the murder on the Rue Morgue, you're trying to  
solve  
Oh, I can't wait too long, I can't wait too long,  
Hear me calling out for you, calling out for you  
Please don't wait too long, please don't wait too long,  
Makes me crazy, hearing you go on about the "so much  
for bleached nostalgia.."

You're not afraid of pain, I know what you did  
But now the question is do you really dare to live?  
Pretty Dysfunk kid  
It's better to be bitter than to seem like a fool,  
You say and hide behind your beer-glass  
But I'm not so impressed by your dysfunk moves  
'Cause I'm a dysfunk too

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Hearing you go on about the "so much for bleached  
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