

Ark, The "Little Dysfunk You"

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I know many who are worse off than you
But you stick to your fuck-ups like they're made out of
glue
Little dysfunk you, now what you gonna do?
Your eyes are watery, your 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
Make 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?
Hey 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

But 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
Make me crazy
Hearing you go on about the "so much for bleached

nostalgia.."

Oh nananana nananana
Calling out for you, calling out for you
Oh nananana nananana
Calling out for you, calling out for you

Nananana nananana
Nananana nananana
Nananana nananana
Nananana nananana

Oh, "so much for bleached nostalgia.."
Little dysfunk you

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