

Boy Eats Drum Machine

"St Christopher"

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Sexual attraction, it's all in the eye
Like oil on water, aint no reason why
Somebody rejects you, don't you feel like you could die
Oh spare me don't give me non of that, you knew crap
Cos your lying here with your pretty head in my lap

Stripped to the waist, higher than the stars
We all need tenderness sometimes, so we know who
we are
Just for a moment I looked in the mirror and saw
My ugliness looking so insecure

I know what's up fool you got the bug
You're drunk on the stuff you're in love with love
Don't be no sucker your heart is tough
It ain't about him your in love with love

Sweet St Christopher you got a cheeky grin
And you took me home instead of him
But in love or war no one ever wins
Oh do me a favour spare me all that crap
You ain't no spider in a web and you weren't trapped
Just for a moment I thought I had really scored
Then I felt like a devil and you looked extremely bored

I know what's up fool you got the bug
You're drunk on the stuff you're in love with love
Don't be no sucker your heart is tough
It ain't about him your in love with love

Your in love with love
Everyones in love with love
Im in love, Im in love with love

Didn't someone once tell ya you're a god damn flirt
But what you refuse to hear, it can never hurt
But I still dig you baby, for what it's worth
And please think of me next time your poor heart hurts

