## Graham Coxon "Advice"

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Why can't you realise, just get more paralised Then get the rabble round, and shoot the arrows out

Go write a new song, you're so discerning Fall out of my tongue, it's quite determined Don't think of stopping when you see the stop sign Just listen to the groovy records till the morning

Disjoint the pint
Just shunt the point
Tough break man
It's not enough
Completely tough
F\*cking enough

You mind me standing here, talk through your adenoids
They're sharpening their knives, a pull before you rise

I wrote a new song, while I was touring
Man, it was no fun, totally boring
Don't think of singing till you see the white eyes
Turn up the fuzz and dull your senses till the morning

Why can't you realise, just get more paralised

I'm feeling pretty much back where I started and it's quite concerning me

Someone gonna give you advice until the morning Giving you continual advice until the morning [x5]

Someone gonna give you advice until the morning

Just push it to the back of my mind [x3] Expand to the back of my mind Extend to the back of my mind [x4]

Hello

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