

Graham Coxon "Hopeless Friend"

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Listen, my hopeless friend
Listen, my hopeless friend

Come inside and drop your coat
Wash your hair, you smell like a goat

Listen, my hopeless friend
Listen, my hopeless friend

Ain't you got no shoes to wear?
Ain't you got no blues to share?

You used to think about magic
And how to fit in
Now you think about madness
And how to stay thin
How to stay thin
How to stay thin
Listen, my hopeless friend
Listen, my hopeless friend

Ain't you got no shoes to wear?
Ain't you got no blues to share?

You used to think about magic
And how to fit in
Now you think about madness
And how to stay thin

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