

Holloways

"Malcontented One"

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When I was one
My papa dropped me on my head,
And some damage was done

Around the bend and out of my tree
Not how I was meant to be
I don't know where, went all my sense
I get lost sitting on the fence

I am the malcontented one
I don't fit in and I never have done
No I never have done

Second Verse, Second verse
Already lost for words
Not complicated I'm just so frustrated
I got so little to say

I don't know where, where I'm from
They say I'm British I don't know where I belong.
I am the malcontented one
I don't fit in, I never have done

I am a dissapearing boy
(I am a dissapearing boy)
I'll lock back, I'm paranoid

Third verse, still lost for words
I don't know what to do
Oh my friend I'm not in the groove
Not on the same level as you

I felt so lost for far too long
And I'm past caring for how to get along
I am the malcontented one
I don't fit in, I never have done
No I never have done

(I am a dissapearing boy)
No, I never have done
I never never never have done
(I am a dissapearing boy)

No I never have done

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