

Kotki Dwa "The Supermarket"

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I need to buy bread,
I go to buy bread,
And who do I find,
Who do I find,
I find you,
I don't mind,
Of course I don't mind,
I hide it quite well,
I do a good impression,
Of someone who's out,
And needs to buy bread,
And keeps a cool pulse,
And keeps a cool head,
But I play with my change,
Oh God I'm so strange,
I hide it quite well,
I do a good impression,
I hate a hot queue,
I hate a hot girl,
The supermarket,
Is bad for my health,
And if hate's a strong word,
Well you're a strong girl,
And this is my book,
And this is my world,
And when all this is done,
And everyone's gone,
I'll probably go mad,
And probably go home,
And of all the goodbyes,
You thought you might get,
Well half they don't come home,
And half of them you just forget,
And I can't tell it's over because you've all left,
I just split the bills up and wish you the best,
I've got a pair of your socks here that I can't get fresh,
Are you going to come and claim them or what,
You think I talk to you in red,
But I don't talk to you in red,
I talk to you in blues and greens,
And I don't mean the thinks you think I've said,
But I'm not proud,

If I can write it down then I can say it out loud,
And get out of bed to say it,
I can rack my brains as much as I want,
There are so many miles and so many minutes,
From your marble eyes to mind,
I couldn't count a third,
So what you reading,
What you doing with your money,
Where your friends gone,
How's the suntan how's the boredom,
Are your friends back,
Are you sleeping in the shelving,
Have they caught you are you laughing,
Are you fired oh my actual,
It was them that made you tired,
Well you don't need the money,
That much,
Really.

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