

## **Los Campesinos!** **"All Your Kayfabe Friends"**

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Well, this is slept in the weird position  
And your back and your shoulders are aching  
I say my stomach is chewing its way out from the inside  
'Cause I've gone 3 days now without eating

I died on the cross trainer getting in shape for you  
I failed at the first hurdle, you told me I always do

You asked if I'd be anyone from history  
Fact or fiction, dead or alive  
I said I'll be Tony Cascarino, circa 1995

We're feeling so much more content  
Knowing where our allegiances lie  
Since our kayfabe friends have upped and left you and  
I

The time we spent around each other's waist  
The time spent expressing my distaste  
With my eyes on the light bulb  
I choose to keep your birthday present for myself  
The candles, your ill health

I'm being paid 35 pence an hour  
As a specialist foot fetish model  
Flatten my arches, I pirouette for them  
I pick the [Incomprehensible] my ingrown toenail

You think you're the needle  
That drains the blood donation  
You're just a repetition  
On an old worn out pincushion

We're feeling so much more content  
Knowing where our allegiances lie  
Since our kayfabe friends have upped and left you and  
I

As the bus pulls away I stare at the last film  
Before we hit the city, that emotional minefield  
I seduced your ex-boyfriend to help you get over him  
He found you more attractive, it helped you get over

me

We're feeling so much more content  
Knowing where our allegiances lie  
Since our kayfabe friends have upped and left you and  
I

In the shower, I chew the soap bar  
From the plastic the morning after  
I love the look of empty in your eyes  
I love the look of lust between your thighs

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