# Chris Moyles
# "My Parody Album"

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Woke up, realized I had writing to do
Gotta get this song written down by two
Got some words that are floating right
Round in my head
I need to get them down on paper instead

Head downstairs, make some tea
Put the bag in the sink
Need a brew cos I gotta get my brain
To think
Of some songs I can sing and then
My job is done
This is just what itÃƒÂ¢â‚¬Â™s like with a
Parody album

Gotta find songs
Then IÃƒÂ¢â‚¬Â™ll sing them
Oh yeah
ItÃƒÂ¢â‚¬Â™s the first song
On my album
But itÃƒÂ¢â‚¬Â™s not done, not yet
No no no no no no

Concentrate, need to write but IÃƒÂ¢â‚¬Â™m easily
led
Realize that IÃƒÂ¢â‚¬Â™m watching Loose Women
instead
Back to work, need to write more words to this song
Tea is cold now it shouldnÃƒÂ¢â‚¬Â™t really take this
long

Rhyming dictionary sitting in front of me
I only got enough tracks for a bloody EP
I keep writing writing writing till the song
Is all done
This is just what itÃƒÂ¢â‚¬Â™s like with a parody
album

Gotta find songs
Then IÃƒÂ¢â‚¬Â™ll sing them
Oh yeah
ItÃƒÂ¢â‚¬Â™s the first song

On my album
But itÃƒÂ¢â‚¬Â™s not done, not yet
No no no no no no

I wanna throw his laptop across my
Kitchen floor
Getting tired and I just cannot write no more
Feeling confident and I think that this track
Is now done
This is just what itÃƒÂ¢â‚¬Â™s like with a
Parody album

Gotta find songs
Then IÃƒÂ¢â‚¬Â™ll sing them
Oh yeah
ItÃƒÂ¢â‚¬Â™s the first song
On my album
And now itÃƒÂ¢â‚¬Â™s done, hell yeah
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

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