

Ocasan

"When You're Around"

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It's a little selfish
But hear me out
I'm a better person
When you're around

9 am: I'm a waste land
Full of toxins I could do without
You draw hearts in steamed glass and
Place tooth paste kisses on my mouth

When you're around

All the money in the world
Couldn't keep us from tea and toast
So it's back to bed. Close off the world
Kick off my shoes throw down my keys and coat

When you're around

Every day I get a little better...

There's a traffic warden down below
Putting printed paper on car windows

I shout down to startle him
But I only wanted the world to know
That I am yours

Every day I get a little better...

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