The Creepshow "Martell"

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How hard can it be

To get a slap on the back from a room full of morons?

So you hate my sunglasses?

Well your precious Leeds is dead

Just so long as you know

The clean and the green

Make up you're music scene

And shy away from the words

That they've written for me

Can't you see that

Someones got their eye on you now

Don't you know?

Whoa ohh ohh

And I don't want to be the one to let you know

Whoa ohh ohh

La la la la can you hear me

I don't know

Whoa ohh ohh

La la la can you hear me

I don't think so

Whoa ohh ohh

You should leave it to me

We cover insignificant miles for a miniature bottle

Do you know what I mean?

I don't think so

But we go for a smoke in the Smoke

And I like what I see

It's a vicious cycle but who cares when it's happening to

me?

It's obscene

Can't you see that?

Someones got their eye on you now

Don't you know?

Whoa ohh ohhh

And I don't want to be the one to let you know

Whoa ohh ohhh

La la la can you hear me

I don't know

Whoa ohh ohhh

La la la can you hear me I don't think so Whoa ohh ohhh

Someones got their eye on you now
Don't you know?
Whoa ohh ohhh
And I don't want to be the one to let you know
Whoa ohh ohhh
La la la la can you hear me
I don't know
Whoa ohh ohhh
La la la la can you hear me
I don't think so
Whoa ohh ohhh
Whoa ohh ohhh
Whoa ohh ohhh

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