

## Sidney York "Adrian"

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Adrian, Adrian, Adrian, Adrian...

You out your insecurities by swallowing the key,  
Saying sorry til you're sore don't mean a thing to  
me.

The last stop on the line should be what gets you off,  
The rails are cold, the car is dark, your seat is warm,  
and you won't  
Disembark...

Take your sorrows somewhere to unload, flaunt your  
failures on a  
Centrefold!

Adrian, Adrian, Adrian, Adrian...

To watch you use a steak knife to hack off your slice of  
life,  
Rip to shreds the subtleties a day provides  
Add weight to your opinion breaking glass and  
throwing stones.  
Shout slander at your friends and mumble half full  
threats on your  
Microphone...

Chart your flaws with marks upon the wall, wipe the  
soap off your own  
Bathroom stall!

Adrian, Adrian, Adrian, Adrian...

Oh... Oh... Oh... Oh...

Adrian, Adrian, Adrian, Adrian...

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