

## Lucksmiths

### "Macintyre"

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Far from handsome  
Close to ugly  
I pull my pants on  
I don't look lovely  
I wear a singlet underneath my shirt  
I tuck it in at all times  
And as the plot gets thicker  
The hair on top gets thinner  
I'm not happy but I'm near enough  
Misunderstood  
Much overweight  
My eyesight's good  
But it's not great  
I read my horoscope today  
What have I got to hope for?

Daydreaming as I do the dishes  
Of cuddles and kisses for Mr and Mrs  
I'm not happy but I'm near enough  
Half-past eleven at the Clare Castle  
Another day, another drink, another debacle  
Sunlight makes the empty glasses sparkle  
I hardly notice  
I'm hopeless  
I couldn't save myself to save myself  
I'm not happy but I'm near enough

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