

Holloways, The

"Malcontented One"

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When i was one
my papa dropped me on my head,
and some damage was done

Around the bend and out of my tree
not how i was meant to be
I don't know where, went all my sense
i get lost sitting on the fence

I am the malcontented one
i don't fit in and i never have done
No i never have done

Second Verse, Second verse
Already lost for words
Not complicated i'm just so frustrated
I got so little to say

I don't know where, where i'm from
They say i'm British i don't know where i belong.
I am the malcontented one
I don't fit in, i never have done

I am a dissapearing boy
(I am a dissapearing boy)
I'll lock back, i'm paranoid

Third verse, still lost for words
I don't know what to do
Oh my friend im not in the groove
Not on the same level as you

I felt so lost for far too long
And i'm past caring for how to get along
I am the malcontented one
I don't fit in, i never have done
No i never have done

(I am a dissapearing boy)
No, i never have done
I never never never have done

(I am a dissapearing boy)
No i never have done

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