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Tommy Reilly "Having No-One"

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Sun-set marks the end of a bright dull spell I'm squinting back into it to see if it went well I'm moved by cobblestones and seas outside Tricked into forgetting that I'm having a good time

A bizzare impulse to eat from meighted food Since there's no chance of disease after the heat it with-stood

And I'm sat on top of a grass stained chair Praying they'll spend their night, anywhere but here, Anywhere but here..

Here comes the team designed to strip me of joy,
Of that giggling combination of that girl with that boy
But I'll claim in difference that im having a good time
Aided by a healthy dose of the suns own shine
Sun-set marks the end of a bright dull spell
I'm squinting back into it to see if it went well

Cause having no-one, isnt much fun And having no-one, isnt much fun That's why I've gotta find myself some-one, some-one, some-one, some-one.. Cause having no-one, isn't much fun And having no-one, isnt much fun That's why ive gotta find myself some-one, some-one, some-one, some-one.. Cause having no-one, isnt much fun And having no-one, isnt much fun That's why ive gotta find myself some-one, some-one, some-one, some-one.. Cause having no-one, isnt much fun And having no-one, isnt much fun That's why ive gotta find myself some-one Find myself someone

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