Kingsize

Haircut 100

Bring on the kingsize charade, I can't seem
To be foreign to your ways, you're my little fab one
You're the only one that smiles
It hurts to fight with lies that bend my mindKing, king, kingBring on the trumpet brigade, be more than
My twenty miles away, you're my little fab one
You're the only one that smiles
How come memories always slip away?You're my little fab one, you're my little fab one
You're my little fab one, you're my little fab oneKingsize, kingsize, kingsize, kingsize, king

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