

# 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 mind King, king, king Bring 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 one Kingsize, kingsize, kingsize, kingsize, king

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