

# Little Shocks

## Kaiser Chiefs

I don't want much  
I'm happy with what I've got  
On the second floor  
Passed a ruffian on the stair  
What the driver saw  
Through the letter box of number four  
I don't laugh much  
It will be deafening when I do  
And all these little shocks  
Are deriding my imaginary dynamo  
I wish I could give you undivided attention every minute of the day but I can't  
I wish I could give you undivided attention every minute of the day but I can't  
Cleanse my heart  
And everything will be explained  
In the diaries  
Especially the latter part  
I'll be a somebody  
Upon my hectic last day in Hell

Give me ability  
To knock the pen away from his hand  
And all these little shocks  
Are deriding my imaginary dynamo  
I wish I could give you undivided attention every minute of the day but I can't  
I wish I could give you undivided attention every minute of the day but I can't  
I wish I could have just a little bit more, just a little bit more of your time  
I wish I could give you undivided attention every minute of the day but I can't  
I wish I could give you undivided attention every minute of the day but I can't  
I wish I could give you undivided attention every minute of the day but I can't  
I wish I could give you undivided attention every minute of the day but I can't  
I wish I could give you undivided attention every minute of the day but I can't  
And all these little shocks  
Are deriding my imaginary dynamo  
I wish I could give you undivided attention every minute of the day but I can't  
I wish I could give you undivided attention every minute of the day but I can't  
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I wish I could give you undivided attention every minute of the day but I can't

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