

# Hard Act To Follow

## Grinspoon

You're a hard act to follow  
Such a fine lookin' fellow  
I hear you're bell's yellow  
You're a hard act to swallow  
It kind of makes me sick  
The way you turn those trickes  
Come on and light it up  
I want to feel the rush  
I'll be shooting for thrills when I  
Walk out that door  
You say it's hard to care anymorekills, thrills and Sunday pills  
I'm on a mission to kill still cause  
Nothin' thrillsyou're hooked on coke and hoochie  
I want my milk and cookies  
You know you're wife looked pretty  
I think you're wife looked pretty  
I'll be shootin' for thrills when  
I walk out that door  
You say it's hard to care anymorekills, thrills and Sunday pills  
I'm on a mission to kill still cause  
Nothin' thrills  
I can't help missin' you still  
Well I always willkills, thrills and Ssunday pills  
AlrightI'll be shootin' for thrills when  
I walk out that door  
Don't turn around and say you  
Need me anymore  
Poppin' pieces of pills up off the  
Lounge room floor  
You say it's hard to care anymorekills, thrills and Sunday pills  
I'm on a mission to kill still cause  
Nothin' thrills  
I can't help missin' you still  
Well I always will  
Kills, thrills and Sunday pillsalright

Songwriters

JAMIESON, PHIL/DAVERN, PATPublished by

Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>