No Good Time (live)

Graham Coxon

Kick ass little girl, going to a party
Eating blue smarties cause she's rock and roll
Gonna do some coke and maybe do some poking
Gonna spin some records for a Jack and CokeWasted little DJ, filling up the floor and
Your records are all boring cause you're cool as hell
Everybody's flying and everybody's sliding
Slowly suiciding in a tiled cell
A tiled cellThere's no good time to see your face
No good time to get erased
No good time to sink into the groundGraphic designer, you could look no finer
In your eyeliner and your Silo's jeans
Living in the East End, with your teenage girlfriend
Every day's a weekend and a real cool sceneEverybody's flying, slipping and a sliding
Slowly suiciding in a tiled cell
You all go out together, holding hands forever
Shiny boots of leather looking like Lou Reed
Just like Lou ReedThere's no good time to see your face
No good time to feel erased
No good time to sink into the groundThere's no good time to see your face
No good time to get erased
No good time to suck up your liesThere's no good time to see your face
No good time to get erased
No good time to sink into the ground

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