

Mr. Amateur

Midlake

I'm Mr. Amateur
On the freeway
I'm Mr. Amateur
With a cupcake
And I couldn't fly
And I couldn't make where to go
So I stood alone with dirty face
From cupcakes in the air

And at that time
I wish I'd known you
With laser beams
And wearing bird suit
You'd throw an extra sword
I'd catch it, I'm amateur
You're wonderful

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