

Life Stories

Ilhan Ersahin

This is for every life story, every detail
Ex-dotcom millionaires with shitty jobs in retail
Every ingrown toenail, pile of junk mail
Drivin' test drive fail, vain search for the Holy Grail
Every move you make, every breath you take
Every twelve inch record your dumped girlfriend decided to break
And all the under achievin' geezers getting more lean and peezer
On melon Bacardi Breezers and skinny plastic cached reefers
And every impotent porn star
And the girls with the red lights on, doin' tricks for Mars bars
And all the ravers wishin' they were back in '89
'Cause everythin' was so much better the first time
Jack, jack, jack, jack your body
And all the bastards lookin' for change in the station
Every money grabbin' musical collaboration
And every last member of the X generation
Addicted to the Internet drugs and masturbation
Forget me, this is all about you
Forget us, this is all about you
Forget we, this is all about you
We're just the siphon, the sounds come through
Forget me, this is all about you
Forget us, this is all about you
Forget me, this is all about you
We're just the siphon, the sounds come through
This is for every life story, every chapter
Every memory stored and photograph captured
'Cause even the most mundane things
Can shine forth like a beacon
Make your palms sweaty and knees weaken
Well, there is an awful lot of false gods speakin'
We're scratchin' in the dark for somethin' true to believe in
Just keep breathin' and hope that in the long run
That's a real hand you're tightly squeezin'
This is for everybody who got cussed down in the playground
And every bad boy who shitted when his mates weren't around
And all the bedroom DJ's perfecting their skills
And every girl with a complex and a handful of slimming pills
Forget me, this is all about you

Forget us, this is all about you
Forget we, this is all about you
We're just the siphon, the sounds come through
 Forget me, this is all about you
 Forget us, this is all about you
 Forget we, this is all about you
We're just the siphon, the sounds come through
 All about you, all about you, all about you
 This is for every life story
 Every intertwined tale of guts and glory
 'Course some of them are nice and bright and corny
 And some of them will shake your hand less warmly
 Outlook still stormy
 Every sweepin' saga from the here now to the hereafter
 Tall tales around the campfire, tragedies of fallen empire
 And everythin' that will and won't transpire
 Sometimes it's just too diabolical
 Carryin' our stories like DNA in hair follicles
 Luggin' chronicles like baggage handlers
 I'm not stickin' around, I'm shippin' out with the ramblers
 Collectin' chapters of fractures and raptures
 High on a cactus with a bunch of backpackers
 Toastin' backwards with a shot of Cachacas
 But that's another story and I'll tell it if you let me
 But in the meantime just remember to forget me
 Forget me, this is all about you
 Forget us, this is all about you
 Forget we, this is all about you
We're just the siphon, the sounds come through
 Forget me, this is all about you
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We're just the siphon, the sounds come through
 All about you, all about you
 All about you, sounds come through
 All about you, all about you
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