

Hopeless Friend

Graham Coxon

Listen, my hopeless friend
Listen, my hopeless friend Come inside and drop your coat
Wash your hair, you smell like a goat Listen, my hopeless friend
Listen, my hopeless friend Ain't you got no shoes to wear?
Ain't you got no blues to share? You used to think about magic
And how to fit in
Now you think about madness
And how to stay thin
How to stay thin
How to stay thin Listen, my hopeless friend
Listen, my hopeless friend Ain't you got no shoes to wear?
Ain't you got no blues to share? You used to think about magic
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Now you think about madness
And how to stay thin You used to think about magic
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