

Blowhard

General Public

The kind that knows exactly what you should have done
But when something's on, you know they're nowhere near
You've been expecting this for such a long time now
And now there's something that I think you ought to hear
It's true, oh oh
The sort of things you do
I guess you never know just what your friends are saying!
Blowhard
Blowhard, you love me?
Well I will be the judge of that
Blowhard, I hope that all your dreams come true
Blowhard, we're dreaming
And please don't you forget that so are you
And it's true, oh oh
The sort of things you do
I guess you'd never guess just what your friends are saying!
[Chorus]
Blowhard, you love me?
Well I will be the judge of that
Blowhard, you love me?
Well I will be the judge of that
Blowhard, make a wish
I hope that all your dreams come true
Blowhard, we're dreaming
And please don't you forget that so are you!
If you, if you were not so keen to jump the gun
We could work it out before its after always said and done
If you, if you could ever use a little shove!
But it's time to put the hatchet down
And concentrate on love, love love
And it's true, oh oh
The sort of things you do
I guess you'd never guess just what your friends are saying!
[Chorus]
And I will be the judge of that
Blowhard, blowhard, blowhard
Blowhard you could be
Cold as Kurt, or lonlier than Morrissey
No oh oh, blowhard
Blowhard

Songwriters

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