

# Distractions

## Orbital

Fancy a big house  
Some kids and a horse  
I can not quite, but nearly  
Guarantee, a divorce  
I think that I love you  
I think that I do  
So go on mister, make Miss me Mrs you.

I love you, I love you, I love you, I do  
I only make jokes to distract myself  
From the truth, from the truth.

Fancy a fast car  
A bag full of loot  
I can nearly guarantee  
You'll end up with the boot

I love you, I love you, I love you , I do  
I only make jokes to distract myself  
From the truth, from the truth.

I love you, I love you, I love you , I do  
I only make jokes to distract myself  
From the truth, from the truth.

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