

No Good Time (Live At the Zodiac)

Graham Coxon

Kick ass little girl, going to a party
Eating blue smarties cause she's rock and roll
Gonna do some coke and maybe do some poking
Gonna spin some records for a Jack and Coke Wasted little DJ, filling up the floor and
Your records are all boring cause you're cool as hell
Everybody's flying and everybody's sliding
Slowly suiciding in a tiled cell
A tiled cell There's no good time to see your face
No good time to get erased
No good time to sink into the ground Graphic designer, you could look no finer
In your eyeliner and your Silo's jeans
Living in the East End, with your teenage girlfriend
Every day's a weekend and a real cool scene Everybody's flying, slipping and a sliding
Slowly suiciding in a tiled cell
You all go out together, holding hands forever
Shiny boots of leather looking like Lou Reed
Just like Lou Reed There's no good time to see your face
No good time to feel erased
No good time to sink into the ground There's no good time to see your face
No good time to get erased
No good time to suck up your lies There's no good time to see your face
No good time to get erased
No good time to sink into the ground

Songwriters

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