

Tooting Bec Wreck

Hanoi Rocks

People tell me I'm too high when I'm around
And when I'm not, I'm closer to the ground Well, I do anything whenever I want
And I want to do it here and now
I'm on a one-way street, I can't retreat
'Cause my mind and I play hide and seek They want to make a problem out of me
'Cause they want their own problems unseen My mind's a gallery of memories
Yeah, I reflect the history
I'm the sort of case of the human race
That people find hard to face, face I'm the living wreck, I live in Tooting Bec
I'm the Cosmic Ted spaced out of my head
I'm the living wreck, I live in Tooting Bec
And I'm equal to anyone I've met I'm the second door on the third floor
If you've got the key, please unlock me Hey , don't talk to me, I'm not what you see
I'm not here today, I'm miles away
It's twice as much reality
When you're face to face with history I'm the living wreck, I live in Tooting Bec
I'm the Cosmic Ted spaced out of my head
I'm the living wreck, I live in Tooting Bec
And I'm equal to anyone I've met I sing la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la
la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la
la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la Yeah, it's been a long trip, it made me flip
Now I'm crawling on your bedroom floor
And now I'm climbing up your bathroom wall
And I search, I search in this shit I search for the eternal party Is it in my head or is it in my bed?
Baby, please baby, I said baby is it here or is it there?
What? The second door on the the third floor
Tell me more I'm the living wreck, I live in Tooting Bec
I'm the Cosmic Ted spaced out of my head
I'm the living wreck, I live in Tooting Bec
And I'm equal to anyone I've met I'm the living wreck, I live in Tooting Bec
I'm the Cosmic Ted, spaced out of my head
And I'm better than anyone you've met I sing la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la
I sing la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la Well, I just got back from the outer space
(La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la)
(La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la)
They call me the 'Flashing Psychedelic Kid'

(La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la)
'Cause I'm spaced out of my head
(La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la) You know it feels so good when I reappear
(La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la)
And it's so, so sad to see yourself disappear
(La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la)
(La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la)
I disappear, when I disappear
(La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la)
Well, it's too bad, well, here I go again
(La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la)

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