

# Mixtape

## Shark Victim

Everything I know is you  
Let me tell you what we're listening to  
I'm a gentle soul I'm sure  
But on the stereo I'm a dictator  
Do you even have a tape machine?  
To facilitate my plastic dreams  
All the things that I have seen, from  
Morrissey to John Coltrane AHHH!...  
Cinematic Orchestra, De La Soul the Shangri-La's  
An adolescent love letter, a sparkling jewel of manual labour  
I'll make you a mixtape that's a blueprint of my soul  
It may sound grand but babe it's all you need to know  
I'll make you a mixtape that will charm you into bed  
It details everything that's running round my head  
That's running round my head

Fondling, record and play  
Without you it's records night and day  
This ain't no disc of MP3's  
This one's handmade, fashioned lovingly  
Plant the rhythm in your bones  
You're the only angel in headphones  
My love can paint a million tones  
From Nine Inch Nails to Louis Armstrong  
So resurrect your stereo  
And the swathrs of melodies will flow  
Thelonious, Maurizio  
I tell you babe it will make your heart glow  
I'll make you a mixtape that's a blueprint of my soul  
It may sound grand but babe it's all you need to know  
I'll make you a mixtape that will charm you into bed  
It details everything that's running round my head

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