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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