Raison D'etre

Buzzcocks

You're an awful lot of fun, forever on the run
You're my number one but if you're not late
Then I guess you never comeYou're always on my side boy
When it comes to playing games of who are we
We never find out why though
That our own raison d'etre we can't seeYou're an awful lot of fun, forever on the run
You're my number one but if you're not late
Then I guess you never comeI said blue eyes would suit you
Yes, they do, oh, I knew I would be right
But watch your friends don't get you
'Cause if they do I won't be seeing you tonight

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