In Quintessence

Squeeze

He smokes himself into double vision
Leaves his mind on an indecision
Thinks he's invented imagination
Says that God is some relationHe leaves his cigarette burning on the desk
His clothes and magazines make up such a mess
Sitting up in bed transistor on his chest
In quintessenceHe and his friends sit around all evening
Leaving their laughter upon the ceiling
Seems so funny yet it leaves me yawning
Then I find it's the following morningHe says his girlfriend lives too far away
Always at a friend's house or on holiday
His bible of romance hides itself away
In quintessenceA 15 year olds browse through life
Is fine with his quintessence safe and sound in mind
Life's an adolescence from time to time
With us all in quintessenceIn the corner with his book and tissue
All he can do is pretend to miss you
Closes his eyes as he sees her body
Pulls funny faces and that's his hobbyOn the other hand love ain't a happy word
On the other hand love ain't a piece of skirt
Makes for something special in your football shirt
In quintessence

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