

Fit Boy + Faint Girl

3 Colours Red

Things we wanted, but never seen
Just got back, but we never been
Only home when in pictures running in my head
Cos I don't believe in nothing, speak the truth instead
They'll be running round in circles overrating the world
I'll be dreaming about the fit boy and faint girl

Cold in the summer, burned by your freeze
Old newcomer, born to say please

Only home when in pictures running in my head
Cos I don't believe in nothing, speak the truth instead
They'll be running round in circles overrating the world
I'll be dreaming about the fit boy and faint girl

Don't try to tell her that its alright
There's clouds in her mind
There could be time before the lights out
And I may just find
That if she's alright, I'll be alright

Burned up in winter, cold in the sun
Brand new acquaintance, who knows no-one

Only home when in pictures running in my head
Cos I don't believe in nothing, speak the truth instead
They'll be running round in circles overrating the world
I'll be dreaming about the fit boy and faint girl