

# Marlon Brando

Alex Cameron

An angel, standing right there before my very eyes  
A vision on the arm of another man, but baby this should come a  
s no surprise  
And I want to let him know what a pussy he is  
And I want to let her know that I match what he is  
But I won't  
'Cause I heard him say something and I can't seem to forget and  
I want him to regret it

So I'll you something sister, I'm feeling mighty fine  
You tell that little faggot call me faggot one more time  
Where I'm from little darling, opinion ain't a crime  
You'll see his face tomorrow gonna wish that you were mine

Darling, I want you to know that I heard what he said  
And that's okay  
I'm pretty cooked but my shit is far from dead  
Well I saw you last week and you looked real nice  
Outside the super club, I was behind frothy dice  
And I know  
That we only just met but I think this is real and I want you t  
o feel it

So tell me something baby, tell me I ain't fine  
I feel like Marlon Brando circa 1999  
Hold on little darling, these feelings make me shine  
You see me out here dancing bet you wish that you were mine

But I know  
Your friends are gonna talk about me, saying I'm the one to bla  
me  
But that bloke should have kept quiet baby, why'd he go and spe  
ak my name?

I know  
I guess I just want you to be with me  
I want you to say that my hair looks nice and my face has a Bec  
kham-like quality  
And I know that I blew it and I know it ain't right to be calli  
ng men faggots and to be starting fights  
But I can't stop  
I'm a dam overflowing and I'm a river run wild and I guess it's  
about that time

I feel like Marlon Brando, feel like Marlon Brando, feel like M  
arlon Brando, feel it, feel it [x4]