I don't want much, I'm happy with what I've got,
On the second floor, I pass a ruffian on the stairs,
What the driver saw, through□the letter box of number four,
I don't have much, It will be deafening when I do

And all these little shocks, I'll be riding my imaginary dynamo

I wish I could give you undivided attention every minute of the day but I can't,

I wish I could give you undivided attention every minute of the day but I can't

Bless my heart, and everything will be explained, In the diaries, especially the latter part. I'll be a somebody, I found an empty glass today at home, Give me ability, turn up the pedal away from his hand

And all these little shocks, I'll be riding my imaginary dynamo,

I wish I could give you undivided attention every minute of the day but I can't,

I wish I could give you undivided attention every minute of the day but I can't,

I wish I could have you just a little bit more just a little bit more of your time,

I wish I could give you undivided attention every minute of the day but I can't

I wish I could give you undivided attention every minute of the day but I can't [5x]

And all these little shocks I'll be riding my imaginary dynamo, I wish I could give you undivided attention every minute of the day but I can't,

I wish I could give you undivided attention every minute of the day but I can't,

ID wish I could have just a little bit more, just a little bit more of your time,

I wish I could give you undivided attention every minute of the day but I can't