

# The Androids, Bored

Well I have never been  
Thought of as strong  
And now between the state of  
What's right and wrong  
I dream myself a way where  
I have it all  
It seems my perfect world is  
Just through the door  
I search for trouble cos I'm bored

I burst your bubble when I'm bored  
I'm holdin' on for you to

Give me some time  
I know its bad to hope for  
But I'm not tryin'  
And in between the state of  
What's right and wrong  
I dream myself a way where  
I have it all  
I search for trouble cos I'm bored

I burst your bubble when I'm bored x2  
Well I have never been what you would call strong

I search for trouble cos I'm bored

I burst your bubble when I'm bored x2