

Wildhearts, In Like Flynn

Ah yes, it's just like the time
Back in '89, they said "You'll be fine"
Just suck a little dick

And the standards are fine, I want more
Gonna open the bargains in store
Why the hell did they wanna sign me?
I'm a liability
Goodbye Eastwest, God bless

In like Flynn
In out in
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Oh no, it's that time again
When you realise, just a bit too late
Sounds familiar

And we do what we said we would do
And we proved we were better than you
Now you pick out the fence from your arse
And you dream like pop stars
In our souls we trusted

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