

## Arab Strap "Fucking Little Bastards"

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I don't like the words that the birds are singing  
I hate their ugly voices and the messages they're  
bringing  
But if everyone can start again and everyone can win  
Then I'll rearrange the place that I'm in

And I can't stick the way that they flap and flutter  
They whisper I'm a cunt then they cackle and they  
mutter  
But I'm sure I heard them reassure me everything ends  
As I walked away from all my fake friends

They've scrutinized the mistakes I've been making  
They know who I've fucked, they know what I've taken  
They've seen me in the shower with shit down my legs  
They've seen me searching on a stranger's house for  
dregs  
I used to think they loved me but now I know it's pity  
And they know that they can always flee this fucking  
city  
They even said they'd help me out and give me a head  
start  
And they know that these days my cock's as numb as  
my heart

New blood flows, old faces go  
I like the new ones better  
I think I like these girls

Feels like I've traveled miles  
Now, I want to party all the time  
Now, I want to party all the time

Now, I want to party all the time again  
Now, I want to party all the time again  
Now, I want to party all the time again  
Now, I want to party all the time again

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