

Soul Preachers

"SERVED ON A BROKEN PLATE"

Visit "[SERVED ON A BROKEN PLATE](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

They served me a kingdom on a broken plate

I couldn't eat, I threw it to the dogs

The queen of the street phoned me and asked for a date

Dogs that ate my lunch have dropped down dead

Haven't got as many things to say as we have bills to pay

I don't like to pay for something I just look away from

Don't give me an answer, give me a question

I got so much to learn

Don't give me an address, show me direction

I don't want to know where I go tomorrow

I don't want a living-room, I want a jungle

I don't want it so quiet that I don't have to shout

Don't wanna burn my money, I wanna gamble

My life's no party, I don't want to get out

Haven't got as many things to say as we have bills to pay

I don't like to pay for something I just look away from

Don't give me an answer, give me a question

I got so much to learn

Don't give me an address, show me direction

I don't want to know where I go tomorrow

Visit [Soul Preachers](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.