

Cell Soft

"Chips On My Shoulder"

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Chips on my shoulder

More as I grow older

Feel I owe a debt

For the things I don't get

I only miss out

(Well I was there before)

I sit in a corner

Sit on the floor

Chorus:

Misery

Complaints

Self Pity

Injustice

Chips on my shoulder

There's no time for fun time

It's sit and complain time

I'll talk about famine

While cooking the dinner

Don't you feel guilty

Don't you feel pity (No)

While my head gets fatter

And the starving get thinner

Chorus

I should have told her

I've chips on my shoulder

I'm making a stand

While I sit on my arse

Fish and chip supper

While those in the gutter

Can't have a good time

Fun's just a farse

Misery

Complaints

Self Pity

Injustice

Chips on my shoulder

Chips on my shoulder

Now sing it

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