

Bis **"Burn The Suit"**

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You think you're everything in one
Go home at weekends have some fun
Beat up you're wife the kids are hurt
Just 'cos she didn't iron yr shirt

How can you live with yourself?
How can you live with yourself?
How can you live with yourself?
How can you live with yourself?

You'll end up topping yourself
You'll end up topping yourself

You'll end up topping yourself
No loss to anyone else

Get to the airport early flight
Make sure yr suits the best in sight
Abuse the staff the way you know
A sexist, racist homophone

How can you live with yourself?

The gardens pretty and the patio is pretty
But the wives out the front door, what a pity
She'll get half your worth to make up for the hurt
And she'll start on her own, disconnect your phone

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