Boomtown Rats "Looking After Number One"

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The world owes me a living
I've waited on this dole queue too long
I've been standin' in the rain for fifteen minutes
That's a quarter of an hour too long.

I'll take all they can give me And then I'm gonna ask for more Cos the money's buried deep in the bank of England And I want the key to the vault

CHORUS:

I'm gonna take your money Count your loss when I'm gone. I'm alright, Jack, I'm lookin' after number one.

If I want something I get it

Don't matter what I have to do

I'll step on your face, on your mother's grave

Never underestimate me I'm nobody's fool

(repeat chorus)

Don't wanna be like you.

Don't wanna live like you.

Don't wanna talk like you, at all.

Don't give me love thy neighbour

Don't give me charity

Don't give me peace and love or the good lord above

You only get in my way with your stupid ideas

I am an island Entire of myself And when I get old, older than today I'll never need anybody's help in any way.

(repeat chorus)

Don't wanna be like you. Don't wanna live like you. Don't wanna talk like you, at all. I'm gonna be like I'm gonna be like I'm gonna be like ME!

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