

Frank Turner

"Heartless Bastard Motherfucker"

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Well I lie I cheat and I steal,
And I don't give two shits about the way that you feel.
I barely know who you are,
But I'll break your heart and then I'll sleep in your car.
I'm not dying inside, I'm dead.
Too many people have fucked with my head,
And now I'm out for revenge.

I'm not the only one who regrets the way they act,
But I seem to be the only one who's honest with the facts,
And I'm sick to death of always being the sucker.
I'm a heartless bastard motherfucker.

Well you're a prize specimin -
I shouldn't pick you up, I don't know where you've been.
You invite me back to your place,
And you feed me drinks to get me out of my face.
You never own up to what you did -
You fuck like an adult and you cry like a kid,
And then you tell your friends I took the piss.

Just for a second here with a straight face I am sick of
the sinners
Always making out they're saints.
You know it seems to me that the ones to watch
Are the ones with their hearts on their sleeves -
The make-up doth protest too much.

So come on everybody, come on,
Don't make me regret ever writing this song -
I need every motherfucker to sing along.

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