

## Jamie T "Sticks 'n' Stones"

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When there's no one left to fight  
Boys like him don't shine so bright  
Soon as I see the dust settle  
He's out on the town trying to find trouble  
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I took a train again away from shame and blame and  
city pain  
To see a friend I haven't seen since I was drinking  
underage  
I was a 10-a-day, how do you say, little shit  
White lightning heightning on my courage, quick wit

We were thick as thieves and wannabes  
Unbutton shirts and whisky  
Mutton dressed as lamb  
And fans of the bands like the Jam Jam Jam Jam  
I don't know who I am  
He said I don't know if I can  
I said "yeah, well you can can"

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He's out on the town trying to find trouble  
When there's no one left to fight  
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Soon as I see the dust settle  
He's out on the town trying to find trouble

Drunk off being sick, I feel like shit, I gotta quit  
I hope I haven't missed the last train, I'll be stuck in  
Hampton Wick  
Well the boys across the platform shouting "lightweight  
prick"  
I'm a featherweight champion, cheap to get pissed  
Wish Candy was here with me, well she'll deffa deal  
with it  
Tell them all to "shut their mouths" and go "suck their

mamma's dicks"

But seeing as she ain't, oh no, three fingers down  
And the other two up and I'll sing this proud

Running with believers  
No time for fever  
And I haven't got time for you either  
With ya sticks n stones  
Sticks n stone  
I take it home, on my own  
Running with believers  
No time for fever  
And I haven't got time for you either  
With ya sticks n stones  
Sticks n stone  
I take it home, on my own

As I travel down the track, all my memories flood back  
We were running at enemies, back to your mammas  
flat  
It's the only place where at home, were I feel relaxed  
enough to crap  
I know it sounds crude, but there's something in that  
How's danny doing, hear he's out flying and that  
Stock broker in the city with a lady and a baby  
And Phe, is she free from the demands she had  
Was it 2 months clean routine to relapse

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Sticks n stone  
I take it home, on my own  
Running with believers  
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I take it home, on my own

She smoked all of your weed  
That's why the loved ones had to leave  
When you take the lead, they stab you in the back till  
you can't breathe  
When you're bleeding on the floor, no one hears your  
call at all  
She screamed out to the party "Sheeps and Cattle"  
I was hanging out with Louy in the shooting gallery  
When the news got through to me about you and  
Jeremy

Pat on the back and a swig of my brew  
You're still my friend, it's impossible to hate you  
Cradle to the grave, well we always misbehave  
People let us down and then they rain on our parade  
Girls we love leave when we want them to stay  
Like today, remember what Joey says  
When there's no one left to fight  
Boys like us don't shine so bring  
Soon as I see the dust settle  
Let's go out and find some trouble

Running with believers  
No time for fever  
And I haven't got time for you either  
With ya sticks n stones  
Sticks n stone  
I take it home, on my own  
Running with believers  
No time for fever  
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