

## The Contortionist

### "Up Ya Arse"

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No need to buy expensive cars  
Have champagne in exclusive bars  
You're borin' me to death  
To be honest what a farce

All inclusive and first class  
One way ticket (Yes! ) to mars  
The privilege of the upper class  
To be honest what a farce  
You can shove this up your arse

Do you really think I'm in the long queue  
Waiting to catch a seat beside you  
Things you talk about make me smile  
It's you my friend who looks on mine  
But I'm no mirror so look at you  
Change now the things you never liked  
To do

Show no weakness is your advice  
Big smile, white teeth and telling lies  
Tell, how could a lie be a strength  
All we need's inside ourselves  
Good things, bad things, mistakes, too  
Perfect's boring, have a look at you

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