

## Urthboy "We Get Around"

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I prowl I growl I scowl  
I frown and down my brow  
I pout how you like me now  
Yeah we scout I pose we out  
I kitted out much better than the next man  
Iâ€™m the damn groom heâ€™s the best man  
Cut, tailor made ready pressed and  
I can help you out make you see like a desk lamp  
Itâ€™s beautiful, freeze it pause it  
Itâ€™s suitable Iâ€™m really important  
Donâ€™t let the public inside of the cordon  
Bodyguards do whatever you need to sort em!  
Check me on a magazine cover  
Ask my opinion on something or other  
Umm, I say something or other  
After all mâ€™fucka gotta sing for his supper right?  
Trash the room, check out, leave  
At least thatâ€™s the way that theyâ€™d have you believe  
Iâ€™m a give you whatever dream you need  
What you walk away withâ€™s not what you see

Iâ€™ve seen your photo your photo donâ€™t look a thing  
like you  
Iâ€™ve seen your photo for a second I could see right  
through  
I rubbed my eyes swear that they must be telling me  
lies  
But thatâ€™s you in the photo and the photo donâ€™t lie  
We get around, we get around  
We stare you down from the walls  
We get around, we get around  
On your call, on your call

Index and middle do the V sign  
You donâ€™t even need lines or need to read mine  
We can be just like Nixon  
I am not a crook how could I, Iâ€™m a christian?  
V for Victory, V for Victim  
T for Trust me man Ts for Tricked em  
Itâ€™s all down to how you depict em  
Canâ€™t always pick em, win some lose some listen  
We could bang heads bring a new slogan

no more known as Irwin, used to be Hogan  
That's what we promote, let the quote do the work  
It'll work it'll be worth the dough  
Unlikely, "crikey" is just unlike me  
It's not like it's in the national psyche  
Who could be fake as that?  
Like Phillip Ruddoch and his Amnesty badge  
That's why I prowl, I growl, I scowl  
I frown and down my brow  
I pout, oh you like that now?  
yeah we scout, but fuck that I'm out

[Chorus]

I've seen your photo your photo don't look a thing  
like you  
I've seen your photo for a second I could see right  
through  
I rubbed my eyes swear that they must be telling me  
lies  
But that's you in the photo and the photo don't lie  
We get around, we get around  
We stare you down from the walls  
We get around, we get around  
On your call, on your call  
We get around, we get around  
We stare you down from the walls  
We get around, we get around  
On your call, on your call  
We get around, we get around  
You look up at me from the photo  
We get around, we get around  
I will remember you, I will remember you

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