The Libertines "What A Waster"

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"What A Waster"

What a waster, what a fucking waster You pissed it all up the wall Round the corner where they chased her

There's tears coming out from everywhere
The city's hard, the city's fair
Get back inside you've got nothing on
No you mind yer bleedin own you two bob cunt

When she wakes up in the morning She writes down all her dreams Reads like the book of revelations Or the Beano or the unabridged ulysses

Oh I really wanna know So tell me, where does all the money go where does all the money go Straight, straight up her nose

And I never really liked it any way
So much preferred it the other way yeah

What a divvy what a fucking div Talking like a moron, walking like a spiv I was laying in bed paying my rent Knocking on the door for something

That she lent her brother Meanwhile from under the covers she says Save me from tommorow, save me from tommorow Oh no, Oh no not me

And I never never liked it any way
So much preferred it the other way yeah
Never really liked it any way
So much preferred it the other way yeah

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