

Squeeze

"All Fed Up"

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I'm fed up with my bedsitter, and cooking on a stove,
The meter's always empty, I'm always on my own,
I'm fed up with the posters, that hang up on my wall,
It might as well be prison, except I think I've got a hall.

Landlord or Lady, I've bought myself a tent,
I'm fed up with my bedsit and I haven't got the rent,
And I'm joining a rock 'n' roll band for the love,
Yeah I'm joining a rock 'n' roll band cos I'm all fed up
Yeah I'm all fed up,
Yeah I'm all fed up.

My record player's choking, cos I have to keep it down,
The stylus sounds much louder, than the speakers on
the ground
The man above's on day shifts, The man below's on
nights,
I'm fed up with my neighbours, and things that they
don't like.

Landlord or Lady, I've bought myself a tent,
I'm fed up with my bedsit and I haven't got the rent,
And I'm joining a rock 'n' roll band for the love,
Yeah I'm joining a rock 'n' roll band cos I'm all fed up
Yeah I'm all fed up,
Yeah I'm all fed up.

I'm fed up with my bedsitter, when entertaining guests,
There's no room for a party, and as for love there's
much less,
The mess above the mirror, reminds me of my past,
And once I lived in heaven and every night I danced.

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I'm fed up with my bedsit and I haven't got the rent,
And I'm joining a rock 'n' roll band for the love,
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