

Grates, The "Small Lives"

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He's a short man
With (???)
Doesn't matter if you lose yourself in work

Got a T-shirt
Lots of (???)
Doesn't matter if your less than (???)

Wait, I've been called up for another
You, yah ooh
You're like your sister, not your brother

Got a black belt
In karate
Never used it on the people in the street

Got a big old bag
Filled with dirty bricks
Smashing windows down on South Street, just for kicks

Kicks, I've been called up for another
You, yah ooh
You're like your sister, not your brother

Don't be playing with small lives baby, no
Uh oh
Don't be messing with small lives baby, it hurts
It hurts, it hurts..

You could be useful, if you wanted to be used
Yeah
You could do womders if you wanted to be used

So wait, wait, I've been called up for another
You, yah ooh
You're like your sister, not your brother

Don't go messing with small lives baby
Don't go messing with small lives baby
Don't you be messing with small lives baby, it hurts..

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