

## **The Anti-Nowhere League**

### **"Snowman"**

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Got no fuckin' birds  
Ain't got no fuckin' money  
The dog don't fuckin' recognise me  
Get chucked outta my fuckin' house next week

Well I take myself from my dirty bed  
Can't find my clothes, can't find my head  
And the DT's all over me  
My eyes are bloodshot, I can't see  
Well who's gonna make me happy  
Feeling so down again  
Who's gonna make me happy  
Feeling down again

So I run through the streets  
I gotta find my man  
I make my cash the best I can  
I'm going half-way up  
And I'm half-way down  
My head is spinning round and round

Well the Snowman'll make me happy  
The Snowman is here, again  
He's gonna fuck you, fuck you, fuck you one and all  
He's gonna fuck you, fuck you, fuck you one and all

And there'll be times when you can't glow  
You feel your life is being choked  
Till you never know just who you are  
Your mind has gone, your soul (??)

Well who's gonna make you happy  
Feeling so down again  
Who's gonna make you happy  
Feeling down again  
So you try to lie just one more time  
You try to lie that you feel fine  
Till there's nothing left inside your head  
There's no escape until you're dead

The Snowman'll make you happy

Feeling so down again  
Snowman'll make you happy  
Snowman is here, again

He's gonna fuck you, fuck you, fuck you one and all  
He's gonna fuck you, fuck you, fuck you one and all -  
he did me  
He's gonna fuck you, fuck you, fuck you one and all -  
he fucked me  
He's gonna fuck you, fuck you, fuck you one and all  
He's gonna fuck you

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