Libertines, The "What A Waster"

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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, mind your 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
He was knocking on the door for something that she
lent her brother
Meanwhile from under the covers she says
Save me from tommorow now, save me from
tommorow
Oh no
Oh no, not me

And I never really 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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