

Metros, The

"Sarah Kane"

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Sarah Kane, had not one good friend
Sarah Kane, wanted her life to end
Every morning looks like the same old story
She voted Tory (for death or glory)

Don't you think you drink too much (drink too much)?
And don't you think, you've had enough (you've had
enough)?
Don't you think so darling?
Don't you think so darling?
(Sarah Kane)
Nobody knows her name (knows her name)
She got fat off take-aways (off take-aways)
Don't you think so darling?
Don't you think so darling?

Sarah Kane, couldn't have children
Sarah Kane, she's gonna die a virgin
Wakes up every morning, looks like it's the same old
story
She voted Tory (for death or glory)

Don't you think you drink too much (drink too much)?
And don't you think, you've had enough (you've had
enough)?
Don't you think so darling?
Don't you think so darling?
(Sarah Kane)
Council flat
300 cats
And a car with a flat (tyre)

Sarah Kane, had an allergy
Sarah Kane, diagnosed with special needs
Didn't wake up in the morning, that day was a different
story
There weren't much mourning, her life was better
boring

She'd finally had enough (had enough)
She'd taken much too much (much too much)

And pills were prescription only
And she died so very lonely
Nobody knows her name (knows her name)
She got fat off take-aways (off take-aways)
Nadia, Nadia, you're just slightly, slightly, over the top.

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