

# Anti Nowhere League, Showman

Got no fuckin birds  
Aint got no fuckin money  
The dog dont fuckin recognise me  
Im getting chucked out of my fuckin house next week  
I drag myself from a dirty bed  
cant find my clothes. cant find my head  
got the DTs all over me,  
my eyes are blood shotI cant see  
Well whos going to make me happy  
Im feeling so down again  
Whos going to make me happy  
Im feeling down..again  
So I run through the streets, I got to find my man  
I make the cash the best. I can  
Im going half way up, but Im half way down  
My head is spinning round.. and round  
The snowman will make me happy  
Put cocaine inside my veins  
The snowman will make me happy  
Feel cocaine buzzing around my brain  
Hes going to fuck you, fuck you, fuck you one and all  
Hes going to fuck you, fuck you, fuck you. One and all  
There'll be times when you cant cope  
Youll feel your life is being choked  
Till you never know just who you are  
Your mind has gone, your so bizarre  
Well whos going to make you happy  
When your feeling so down again  
Whos going to make you happy  
When your feeling down again  
So you try the line, just one more time  
You try the line, then you feel fine  
Until theres nothing left inside your head  
Theres no escape until your dead  
But the snowman will make you happy  
When your feeling so down again  
The snowman will make you happy  
The snowman is here .again  
Hes going to fuck you, fuck you, fuck you, one and all  
Hes going to fuck you, fuck you, fuck you, one and all..he did me  
Hes going to fuck you, fuck you, fuck you, one and allhe fucked me  
Hes going to fuck you, fuck you ,fuck you one and all..hes going to fuck you