

Babyshambles, Baddie's Boogie

If you're one who'll get involved
You're in hot water, think again
As you are, look out
Here's a man who'll
Stab you in the back
And shake your hand
If you're one who he might bother
In for something, as you are
Looking for to leave 'em on the chain gang
He'll bum your wife and then shake your hand, oh
We've been here before
As he carried her over the threshold
He was thinking
She's far too good looking
To do the cooking
Oh, that was twenty years ago
Twenty years ago
I was thinking
It's a lousy life with a washed up wife
And a permanently plastered
Pissed-up bastard
A lousy life with a washed up wife
And the permanently plastered
Pissed-up bastard
A lousy life with a washed up wife
And permanently plastered
Pissed-up bastard
A lousy life with a washed up wife
And permanently plastered
Pissed-up bastard
Here we go in the land of the free
This town holds no more for me
Let's go down where the drinks are free
Stick one in his face for me