

# Chumbawamba, Shes Got All The Friends That M

Aftershave and smoke  
And the same unfunny jokes  
They say they'll take you "Anywhere  
But there"  
Believe every half-whispered  
Half-remembered lie  
Where truth is a luxury  
They can't afford to buy  
Scapegoat  
Looking for a scapegoat  
There's always someone else for you to blame  
Backed into a corner  
He barricades his life  
Fastens up the shutters every night  
This island is big enough  
For every castaway  
But most of us are looking round  
For someone else to blame  
Scapegoat  
Looking for a scapegoat  
There's always someone else for you to blame