

Kate Nash, Men's Needs

Have you noticed, I've never been impressed
By your friends from new york and london?
I'll level, accusations like the press
'til you realise that you've dressed yourself in tatters
Because the men's needs, men's needs
Are full of greed, are full of greed
A men's needs, men's needs
Are lost on me
A men's needs, men's needs
Are full of greed, are full of greed
A men's needs
I'm not bothered, what you say, or how you dress
I'm a mess, so you've always seemed inviting
But really, this all seems quite meaningless
And I remember, that you never seem to see
The fact that men's needs, men's needs
Are full of greed, are full of greed
A men's needs, men's needs
Are lost on me
A girl's needs, girl's needs
Just don't agree, don't agree
With men's needs
Have you noticed, I've never been impressed
By your friends from new york and london?
But really, this all seems quite meaningless
And I remember, that you never seem to see
The excuse that men's needs, men's needs
Are full of greed, are full of greed
A men's needs, men's needs
Are lost on me
You say your man's needs, man's needs
Have lots on me, I don't agree
A men's needs
Oh-oh! Oh-oh!