Lodger, Doorsteps

Bring me my raincoat And a cup of something warm smoking cigarettes at your doorsteps looking like I don't care trying to act younger but I'm four years older red stripes hanging over your hair I'm no good for you and you know it too getting stoned getting fat in your rented flat staring at the tv screen sweating cold turkey and a funny hat most annyoing show you've ever seen I'm no good for you and you know it too there's a limit to what nature can do ahahahahahahahaha..... I'm no good for you and you know it too smoking cigarettes at your doorsteps sticking here like glue another one aimless fight no one's got the right to turn your pink world blue I'm no good for you and you know it too there's a limit to what nature can do {repeat til end}