

Milburn, Well well well

Well well well look just what the cat dragged in
A foe not a friend in the end but a dealer in sin
I don't want apologies or guarantee you'll do it all again
Oh no no you can play those games no more
Well this time it's different, yeah this time you've pushed too far
Can't you find your dignity, you lost it with your honesty & shame
Well well well look just what the cat dragged in
A cheater, a liar, a schemer, oh where to begin
I don't want apologies or guarantee you'll do it all again
You sold yourself and sold me off down the river
You had us all yeah, an Oscar's on the cards
And I bet you kind of liked it
You'll get your comeuppance and you'll be alone forever and ever and ever and ever oh
Well well well look just what the cat dragged in
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