

The end of the century
I said my goodbyes
For what it's worth
I always aimed to please
But I nearly died

For what it's worth
For what it's worth
For what it's worth
For what it's worth

[illegible]

No one cares when you're out on the street
Picking up the pieces to make ends meet
No one cares when you're down in the gutter
Got no friends, got no lover

For what it's worth
Got no lover
For what it's worth
Got no lover
For what it's worth
Got no lover
For what it's worth
Got no lover
For what it's worth
Got no lover
For what it's worth
Got no lover

Got no friends got no lover