

# The Libertines, The Saga

A problem  
Here comes a problem  
You let down your friends  
And you let down the people  
And you let down yourself Oh oh oh oh  
And only fools, vultures and undertakers  
Will have any time for you  
A Problem, here comes a problem  
When you lie to your friends  
And you lie to your people  
And you lie to yourself  
And the truth's too harsh to comprehend  
You just pretend there isn't a problem  
I am a pimp and they say  
And in my bed you dig my bed  
I dig my grave  
The truth's too hard to comprehend  
You just pretend there isn't a problem  
No I ain't got a problem  
It's you with the problem