

# The Libertines, What a Waster

What a waster, what a fucking waster  
You pissed it all up the wall  
Round the corner where they chased her  
There's tears coming out from everywhere  
The city's hard, the city's fair  
Get back inside you've got nothing on  
No you mind yer bleedin own you two bob cunt  
When she wakes up in the morning  
She writes down all her dreams  
Reads like the book of revelations  
Or the Beano or the unabridged Ulysses  
Oh I really wanna know  
So tell me, where does all the money go  
where does all the money go  
Straight, straight up her nose  
And I never really liked it any way  
So much preferred it the other way yeah  
What a divvy what a fucking div  
Talking like a moron, walking like a spiv  
I was laying in bed paying my rent  
Knocking on the door for something  
That she lent her brother  
Meanwhile from under the covers she says  
Save me from tomorrow now, save me from tomorrow now,  
Oh no, Oh no not me  
And I never really liked it any way  
So much preferred it the other way yeah  
Never really liked it any way  
So much preferred it the other way yeah  
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