

The Paddingtons, Worse For Wear

You left her out and used her
Worse for wear
You can't control it but the ones you think you notice cannot care
Don't laugh about it, think you, think you know
Make up your mind, do you want it fast
Or we can take it a little slow

They told me everything that she knows
They told me everything that she knows

So bad tempered and so in your face
No need to worry whats coming or if I'm in the right place
What will do you when, where will go you
Who what when why and when
There are so many things I'd like to know

They told me everything that she knows
They told me everything that she knows

Do you know which way to go?
Do you know which way to go?
I wanna go home

They told me everything that she knows
They told me everything that she knows
They told me everything that she knows
They told me everything that she knows