

White Town, Why I Hate Drugs

You're living life f**ked up every single day
And now I can't remember the last time you were
Straight
You're a joke but no one's laughing any more
You're the face that closes every open door

I'm telling you you've got to change

I saw your boyfriend he never wants to see you again
And the sunglasses didn't fool his friends
You had a good thing there
The best it's ever been

But your new hip friends didn't think he fitted in

I'm telling you you've got to change

I don't mind you stealing money from my house
I've known you far too long for that to matter now
But I will not take the lies and disrespect
With all the things you've given
What you gonna get

I'm telling you you've got to change