

# Adam Green, 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 tommorow, save me from tommorow  
Oh no, Oh no not me

And I never never 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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