Babyshambles, At The Flophouse

Everything's got to be
Just how it has to be
Or he won't play
And I know that boy wants to
Approach me and say
All he's got to say
Maybe he'll say it today, maybe no

There was a slight altercation, oh Down at the station, oh, today There's blood on hands and steps I'm holding my head She's got some front, oh Did you hear what she said?

I'm so sos if I neglected you I mean you no harm, mean you no harm And I'm so sos if I disrespected you Mean you no harm Oh look around, it's true Tonight, I'll be chasing you

I took one draft of life Paid only the market price Now I'm estranged And I'm so lonely now Though I'm not alone Licking her boot Maybe I'll work from home