

Babyshambles, Eight Dead Boys

Sit right down if you're a friend
You know there ain't too many left of them
You said I want drugs, I want it all

Well you look better now than last time
But you still look better from afar
The life that you wanted was not in store
You're gonna be in prison once again

Hello, Hello
Hello, My Love (x3)

You stop your moaning and they'll give you a taster
they'll give you a line, and they'll call you a waster
So don't!
You say you will and you won't
either you do or you don't
you Do or you don't (x3)

You look better now than the last time
Still no better than before
The life that you wanted was not in store
You're gonna be in prison once again

Hello, Hello
Hello, My Love (x3)

When it suits you, you're a friend of mine (x15)

You look better now than the last time
Still no better than before
The life that you wanted was not in store
You f**ked it once again

You look better now than the last time
Still look better from afar
The life that you wanted was not in store
Gonna be in prison once again

Oh my love