

# Cock Sparrer, Thing again

I've got a friend just an ordinary guy  
But sometimes he comes out with so many lies  
About how many women he's had in bed  
He's trying to impress me but he hurts my head  
Think again use your brain  
Your values are false and by lying you've nothing to gain  
There's this kid hangs around our way  
And he's all right but sometimes he'll say  
How he beats people up for the sake of it  
He's looking for credit but I can't give it  
Think again use your brain  
You've just lost your way turn around just sit down think again  
You'll never prove you're someone  
By use of the muscle alone  
What will you ever become  
By living in fairytales slug snails and poppy tales  
Too many people trying to prove something  
Too many hang ups lie festering  
Too much in the art of conditioning  
People weren't made for packaging  
Think again use your brain  
We're not all the same and by hiding we've nothing to gain