Cock Sparrer, Tough Guys

I know he's not the kind, the kind that settles down And I know he finds it hard to keep his feet on the ground He goes drinking every night down the pub with all his mates Getting into fights, staying out too late But when he comes home rolling drunk Don't get the 'ump, just remember

Even tough guys need someone some times [4x]

He don't where Armani suits or shirts pressed nice and clean He wears Doc Marten's boots and dirty Levi jeans Your friends all think he's gross and your parents hate his guts And once he gave you a dose but the tablets cleared it up They all say he's no good, but he's misunderstood, and remember

Even tough guys need someone some times [4x]

[Guitar Bit]

He drives his car too fast, he don't remember what you said His promises don't last and he's lousy in bed And when you're at a party and he's puking in the bin And you're try to remember what you ever saw in him So don't go into one, he's only having fun, and remember

Even though guys need someone some times Even though guys need someone some times Even though guys need someone some times Even though guys need someone some times