

# Consumed, Not Today

It's lonely everyday without you  
To rub me up the wrong way til I bleed  
Taking on the whole street  
We've had words once before  
I think you've told me twice or maybe more  
You're never going to like it

I don't want anything from you  
I've only come just to enjoy the view  
Then I'm sneaking out the back way  
I think we've heard enough before  
Sick of all your bollocks, you're a bore  
You've always got something to say

And to me I see no way  
That you'll ever be any other way  
Not today