

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