

Holloways, Fuck Ups

Look here comes another man
with another sorry story to tell
and you can bet he'll tell me all about the time he fell from heaven to hell

Well I don't want to listen
but he tells me al the same
The sole duristic culture
if it is his nice little games
leave me alone you know I don't think I'm involved
but your gonna bury me with your terms and misery

And when I'm out on saturday with Charlie and Bill
I know that I shouldn't and I don't know if I will
or Iwon't well I do I don't
Nothing is for definite and nothing is for sure
I am getting desperate as I am getting poor

Look here comes another drunk with a face longer than Bin Ladens
and he's drank so much alchohol he can no longer get a hard on
not that he'd ever get the chance to use it
women are intelligent he is stupid
Lost and lonely he will remain
and no amount of alchohol will wash his piss away

And when I'm out on saturday with Charlie and Bill
I know for well I shouldn't
and I don't know if I will
or I won't well I do I don't
nothing is for definite and nothing is for sure
I am getting desperate as I am getting poor

All the f**ked up f**k ups
f**king me up
with their stories and their tears
and their cigarettes and beers
all the fuched up f**k ups
f**king me up
I think their killing me with their grim reality

Well a 33 year old grandma
came up to me and says
My familys growing up on this council estate
if we keep on giving birth at this rate
I'm gonna be a great great great great grandma at the age of 75
And I will be clad in Burberry
I don't care if I'm dead or alive
I don't care if I'm dead or alive

All the f**ked up f**k ups
f**king me up
with their stories and their tears
and their cigarettes an beers
All the f**ked up f**k ups
f**king me up
I think their killing me with their grim reality

All the f**ked up f**k ups
f**king me up
I'm not here for long so you better sing along
All the f**ked up f**k ups
f**king me up
you f**ked up f**ker

