

# Kate Nash, Dickhead

Why you being a dickhead for?  
Stop being a dickhead  
Why you being a dickhead for?  
You're just fucking up situations

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Shiny floor, slippery feet  
Lights are dim, my eyes can't meet  
The reflection that turns my images  
Upside down so I can't see

Think you know everything  
You really don't know nothing  
I wish that you were more intelligent  
So you could see that what you are doing is  
So shitty, to me

Thirty five,  
People couldn't count,  
On two hands the amount of times you made me stop,  
Stop and think why are you being such a dickhead for?

Stop being a dickhead,  
Why you being a dickhead for?  
You're just fucking up situations,  
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Stop, don't show, just have a think before you...  
Wil you, stop, now don't show, just have a think before you...  
Will you stop, no don't show, just have a think before you...  
And, stop, don't show, just have a think before you...

Cos my brain and my bones don't want to take, this anymore  
My brain and my bones don't want to take, this anymore  
My brain and my bones don't want to take, this anymore  
My brain and my bones don't want to take, this anymore, so

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