

# The Boomtown Rats, Lookin' After No. 1

The world owes me a living  
I've waited on this dole queue too long  
I've been standin' in the rain for fifteen minutes  
That's a quarter of an hour too long.

I'll take all they can give me  
And then I'm gonna ask for more  
Cos the money's buried deep in the bank of England  
And I want the key to the vault

CHORUS:

I'm gonna take your money  
Count your loss when I'm gone.  
I'm alright, Jack,  
I'm lookin' after number one.

If I want something I get it  
Don't matter what I have to do  
I'll step on your face, on your mother's grave  
Never underestimate me I'm nobody's fool

(repeat chorus)

Don't wanna be like you.  
Don't wanna live like you.  
Don't wanna talk like you, at all.

Don't give me love thy neighbour  
Don't give me charity  
Don't give me peace and love or the good lord above  
You only get in my way with your stupid ideas

I am an island  
Entire of myself  
And when I get old, older than today  
I'll never need anybody's help in any way.

(repeat chorus)

Don't wanna be like you.  
Don't wanna live like you.  
Don't wanna talk like you, at all.

I'm gonna be like  
I'm gonna be like  
I'm gonna be like ME!