

The Buzzcocks, Don't Mess Me 'Round

Gonna have to cut you down to size
you're running out of style
I'm gonna kit you out
with a subterranean profile
don't you push me too far
it's gonna be bad for your health
you'll wind up just a friend
to the ghost of your former self

Don't mess me round
don't you mess me round
you put me down
don't mess me round

Any more of your mouth
and we'll both see red
I'll pin your bottom lip
to the top of your head
you've got too much talkie-talkie
don't say one more thing
I'll make your insides look
like a Jackson Pollock painting

Don't mess me round ...