

# The Specials, Little Bitch

If you ever hear a noise in the night  
your body starts to sweat,  
it shakes and shivers in fright  
you go and sleep with your mother  
she hates you guts  
she knows that you love her  
so she holds you tight  
all through the night in to the broad daylight  
And when she doesn't come home  
you'll have to sleep alone  
then you wet your bed and I think that's sad  
for a girl of 19 it's more than sad, it's obscene!  
1,2

And your girlfriend sweet little 17  
she's got her layered hair and her flared jeans  
you know what that means, she's just a little queen  
she shares your London flat  
she thinks that London's where it's at  
Although it stinks and when it rains you wear your hat  
and your plum colored pvc wet- look maxi mac  
You tie your ginger hair back in a bun  
you're the ugliest creature, under the sun! 1,2 Go!  
1,2

And you think it's about time that you died, and I agree  
so you decide on suicide  
you tried but you never quite carried it out  
you only wanted to die in order to show off  
and if you think you're gonna bleed all over me  
you're even wronger than you'd normally be  
And the only things you want to see are kitsch  
And the only thing you want to be is rich  
Your little pink up-pointed nose begins twitch  
I know you know you're just a little bitch! 1,2!