

# The Stranglers, I Feel Like A Wog

I feel like a wog people giving me the eyes  
But I was born here just like you  
I feel like a wog  
Got all the dirt shitty jobs  
But everybody's got to have something to do with their time

I feel like a wog  
I don't wanna go home  
I've got a lot of life to run through  
I feel like a wog  
I don't mean you no harm  
Just don't ask me to shine your shoes

Golly gee: Golly gosh  
Don't call me your Golly Wog  
Golly gee: Golly gosh  
Don't call me your Golly Wog

Let me tell you about Pimpo  
We met him down at the After Eight  
He wanted to sell us some limbo  
But we said mister  
You've just got to wait  
You've got to wait (x3)

He wanted to take us down to Sao Paulo  
But we said mister  
We ain't got no bread  
I tried to make him laugh  
But he didnt get the joke  
And then he said I wasnt right in the head  
And then he made me (x3)  
And then he made me feel  
And then he made me feel like (x3)  
You know I feel like (x3)  
You know I feel like a wog