

The Streets, Not Addicted

(Chorus)

It's his lucky day, that's a given
He'll tick the box on the slip, and then just watch and learn
He's not addicted, he can stop any time
But this is gonna pay he feels that this one will be fine

This time I know I'm gonna smash the bet
I foresee it smacked in the back of the net
Men grip slips wipe their hands with sweat
The camera pans the away fans end
Twenty quid for blues who thrash the reds
Then cash that cash when the ref has said
My mates out his pad's a mess
It's getting late I've not dash yet
Oi, the question I have to ask myself
Is can I see us not battering them
If I can't see that happening then
I'm gonna put all my money down on one fat bet

Now I don't know the first thing about football
But my instincts tell me this is my windfall

(Chorus)

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He'll tick the box on the slip, and then just watch and learn
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This time I know I woulda cashed the lot
I woulda held in my hand the whole jackpot
The game's won the ends haven't swapped
Two nil up they're getting mashed up
But I won't win now the chance flopped
'Cause I couldn't make it to the damned shop
Might as well put tea in that pot
I got nowhere else I have to bop
The question I have to ask one
Is how I managed not to manage the trod
Maybe I can phone in and slap it on
Put all my money on a mid-match one

Yes I don't know the first thing about football
But my instincts tell me this is my windfall

(Chorus)

It's his lucky day, that's a given
He'll tick the box on the slip, and then just watch and learn
He's not addicted, he can stop any time
But this is gonna pay he feels that this one'll be fine

Hmm shit,
I'm mad glad I didn't back that match
Supposed to be a non-problematic catch
Full time the whistle blasted after
The last pass had passed the last pass
Would you believe how we fell back?
Three goals lost in the last half
So glad I was stranded back at the flat
Wincing at every goal we let them have
Question I now have to ask
Is how the fuck did we get smashed that bad?
I just very very nearly nearly
Lost every penny of all my cash

Yes I don't know the first thing about football
And my instincts almost lead me to a pitfall

(Chorus)

It's his lucky day, that was barmy
He didn't tick the box on the slip and what a relief
He's not addicted, he can stop any time
But next time he will be more lucky, next time will be fine

(Chorus)

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He didn't tick the box on the slip and what a relief
He's not addicted, he can stop any time
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I need to rethink the technique of my betting shit
Maybe change the parameters a little bit
Instead of betting on to win the football
I'll to bet to lose the cricket