

# Tim Burgess, Held In Straps

Well I feel  
Like I've just been led  
And the whole world  
You know its face is red

And I lead  
Like I need to be led  
You know it's never  
Frightful

I don't like your company  
Although you claim you're universal  
Even when i'm crap  
I'm still too good for you  
I guess you're held in straps  
You're just a piece of trash  
And if I had a gun  
I'd shoot you up the ass

I feel  
Like i've just been played  
But all the angels  
And all the unions  
Are with me

As much  
As you think you've got it made  
I know it's in me to get things started  
Always

I don't like your company  
Although you claim you're universal  
Even when i'm crap  
I'm still too good for you  
I guess you're held in straps  
You're just a piece of trash  
And if I had a gun  
I'd shoot you up the ass

Try not to worry  
We'll fight to the end  
I know there's an answer  
Always, always

The way  
It will come to be  
Is that the loser  
Will end up winning  
Always

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Although you claim you're universal  
Even when i'm crap  
I'm still too good for you  
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You're just a piece of trash  
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I feel