

Breaking All the House Rules

Budgie

I've been running from a dark horse
I can't lose it
I've been calling to an old cross
Don't excuse it

Well I've paid them back, and I'm alright
Gotta mean kinda woman, she's outta sight
Well I don't mind not sitting in the old booth
At the back, don't break the house rules

I go looking for my ego
Don't explain it
No more laughing I believe girl
Just sustain it

Well I got a home and it's alright
With a mean kinda woman, she's outta sight
Well I don't know 'bout messing up the old school
Don't mind 'bout breaching all the house rules

I got things I want to do girl
Don't abuse it
I don't want to be a bad boy
You don't fool me

Well you don't need me
Well that's alright
What a guy's gotta live with
Is outta sight
I just want to eat anything paid for
You're a --- goodness, lips of danger
It's a beast

Hey, hey, I'm breaking my rules
Oh yeah

I don't need no one to tell me
I don't need no one to tell me
What to do girl

No, no no no, said no
Oh, oh, girl, alright

Well, here we go
I got things I want to do girl
Don't abuse it
I don't want to be a bad boy
You don't fool me

Well I've been mean
Well that's alright
Got a cat kinda woman
She's outta sight
I just want to be everything you told me
You don't sit philosophy
Yes it is

Hey hey, Oh, hey, hey, hey, ooh
Hey hey hey hey hey hey, hey hey hey hey yeah
I don't need no one to tell me
I don't need no one to tell me
What to do girl