

## Tart

Cock Sparrer

There's something we both know  
You're meant for me but even so  
If I offered you the chance  
You'd probably still say no  
I've got to get it through to you  
You know you really want me to  
You've ignored me from the start  
You stuck-up, two-faced tart.

You can't fight fate  
I should ask you for a date  
I know some day you'll come for me  
But I just can't wait  
You're really messing me about  
When I come in you're going out  
It should be tearing me apart  
You stuck-up, two-faced tart

You'll fall in love with me, I guarantee  
I've had enough of your lies and your abuses  
Me, I'm your destiny  
I don't want any more hair-wash excuses

It's oh, so sad  
It's driving me mad  
What's wrong with me  
I ain't that bad  
I can't take more  
I'm kicking down your door  
When you're alone in the dark  
You stuck-up, two-faced tart