

Mansion Song

Kate Nash

I fancy the hip rock 'n' roll scenester
I wanna be fucked and then rolled over
Cause I'm an independent woman of the 21st century
No time for knits, I want sex and debauchery
I read glamour & the guardian
I like flowers & I'm hardy & I take cocaine
I don't give a fuck about her I want your name
I can get fucked like the best of men
Like the best of men Like the worst of pain
Inflicted on another young girl again
Impressed by another guitar hero
He's a top score & you're a zero
You're out of your league
There ain't no rubber on the tracks it's gravel
You fall hard, cut quick and it's an STD, a cut knee
You're a side of stage grasp, a laugh
An aftershow party in a bath
Fucked and expected to be fucked
A gasp from an uninformed intruder
The crowd go wild and things get ruder
They're already out of hand and there's no-one here
to take your hand. It's a cold shower and a scramble
for a dirty pair of knicker, don't get yours mixed up with hers
now get out of bed, get out of bed, get out get out get out
of bed
Get up, get down & get undressed! Cause that's what you
do best, strip, strip strip n shag, fuck get fucked 'n drag,
and be impressed, by the better sex, take a piece of raw
vegetable and hold it to your breast and say you stood
for nothing. You were just a hole that lacked passion,
another undegnified product of society. That girl
should have been a mansion.