

Snowman (Live)

Anti-Nowhere League

Got no fuckin' birds
Ain't got no fuckin' money
The dog don't fuckin' recognise me
Get chunked outta my fuckin' house next week

Well I take myself from my dirty bed
Can't find my clothes, can't find my head
And the DT's all over me
My eyes are bloodshot, I can't see
Well who's gonna make me happy
Feeling so down again
Who's gonna make me happy
Feeling down again

So I run through the streets
I gotta find my man
I make my cash the best I can
I'm going half-way up
And I'm half-way down
My head is spinning round and round

Well the Snowman'll make me happy
The Snowman is here, again
He's gonna fuck you, fuck you, fuck you one and all
He's gonna fuck you, fuck you, fuck you one and all

And there'll be times when you can't glow
You feel your life is being choked
Till you never know just who you are
Your mind has gone, your soul (??)

Well who's gonna make you happy
Feeling so down again
Who's gonna make you happy
Feeling down again
So you try to lie just one more time
You try to lie that you feel fine
Till there's nothing left inside your head
There's no escape until you're dead

The Snowman'll make you happy
Feeling so down again
Snowman'll make you happy
Snowman is here, again

He's gonna fuck you, fuck you, fuck you one and all
He's gonna fuck you, fuck you, fuck you one and all - he did me
He's gonna fuck you, fuck you, fuck you one and all - he fucked me
He's gonna fuck you, fuck you, fuck you one and all
He's gonna fuck you