You Make Me Spew

Chron Gen

I dunno why you think that you are so brilliant you think that you're superior to me you may have won the last miss universe contest but babe that doesn't mean a single thing

'Cos you - oh you - you make me spew

You're face is covered with a pound of polyfilla you say it's just a bit of mascara you look like some old whore that's just come out of Soho the clothes you wear don't help you much at all

Times are hard and I ain't indifferent you seem to bring the devil out in me the way you always paint your nails you're always watching T.V.