I'm down and out now
sittin' in a stupid chair
seems that I've been swappin' crap for years

Just a little noddy chewin' on my bread Little scmoozy-woozy want you dead

In a shitty mood
Go away man
Want no rocky talkin' coz I'm screwed
gotta go gotta go gotta go gotta go gotta go gotta go

On a loner thing
Go away man
coz what you say can't make the rock-bell ring
gotta go.....

I've heard your records and I've read your zines
I've got it up to here but you don't know what I mean Just a motor-mouthie with a borin' twist
No-goodnik meant for nothin makin' me so fuckin' pissed

Wanna eat my cheese, wanna read my sleaze don't wanna analyze it , shut it coz I'm greased