

# Mayhem

Imelda May

He said he didn't even hear trains let alone the few words  
The ladies maybe sayin' about him  
She freaks and tells her closest friend that she'll never love  
again  
But she'll never, no not ever  
Live without him

Wouldn't believe it, if you see it  
Oh, Mayhem doo doo doop  
Yeah, Mayhem doo doo doop  
Yeah, Mayhem doo doo doop  
A lotta a Mayhem, who oh oh yeah

She said he didn't mean a thing so show threw her diamond ring  
Out the window of a black cab in Camden  
He couldn't take it, what she did,  
So he threw a hissy fit and he took it out on anyone at random

Dinning sound lights spinning round, some mother son  
Gotta fight or got to run run run run  
Run run run run run

Ten pints and then he start a fight and he lands himself a nigh  
t  
In a cell wearing grey pants and bruises  
Twelve mates bangin' on the door, oh the back up vans galore  
Never saw such a street full of losers