

# Ladykillers

Lush

Here we go, I'm hanging out in Camden  
Drinking with my girlfriends on a Saturday night  
This guy says, "Come and meet my girlfriend"  
She's sitting in the corner looking rather uptight

So I say, "Hello" and I try to be nice  
But I see he's feeling itchy  
Trying to play us off each other  
"Girls, girls, please don't fight"  
You get the picture

Hey you, the muscles and the long hair  
Telling me that women are superior to men  
Most guys just don't appreciate this  
You just try convincing me you're better than them

So he talks for hours about his sensitive soul  
And his favorite subject is sex  
I don't even think he even wanted it  
But, Christ this guy's too much  
I wanna tell him

I'm as human as the next girl, I like a bit of flattery  
But I don't need your practiced lines, your school of charm mentality so  
Save your breath for someone else and credit me with something more  
When it comes to men like you, I know the score, I've heard it all before

Here comes the next one  
Blondie was with me for a summer  
He flirted like a maniac but I wouldn't bite  
I'm weak and he was so persistent  
He only had to have me 'cause I put up a fight

Oh God, the boy had such an ego  
He liked to talk about himself all day and all night  
You think you're such a ladykiller  
But you were nothing special 'til you turned out the light

When he's nice to me he's just nice to himself  
And he's watching his reflection  
I'm a five foot mirror for adoring himself  
Here's seven years bad luck  
I wanna tell him

When you say you love me you're just flattering your vanity  
But I don't need your practiced lines your  
Your school of charm mentality so  
Save your breath for someone else and credit me with something more  
When it comes to men like you, I know the score, I've heard it all before

Ooh, you're such a ladykiller, always on a winner  
Thinking that you're in there  
Oh boy, you're such a ladykiller, super sexy mister  
Call it what you will, oh  
You'll think you're such a ladykiller, I just bet you're still there  
Posing in the mirror  
Hey girls, he's such a lady killer, but we know where he's coming from

And we know the score