

## Young, Gifted and Skint

New Model Army

Young, gifted and skint - that's where it in't  
Look how easily it happened, look how easily I fell  
Now I'm up to here in debt, there's a noose around my neck  
There's a price upon my head  
My past was all in borrowed time, stupid, stupid borrowed time  
Now that the deed is done I'm waiting for the axe to fall  
Fantasies grow in my brain - run away and start again  
Disappear and change my name  
Money makes the world go round, fear makes it turn much faster  
Can't pay the rent-  
man a single thing, don't let the man from the Gas Board in  
Maybe this is all a dream, maybe I'll wake up again  
Maybe this could all be clean again . .