

Lining Your Pockets

Ocean Colour Scene

You're lining your pockets
For no other reason
Than to buy up the things
That I gave without reasonable pay

Well hello my old friend
You know I've been away
I'm not asking for much
But please remember my name

'Cause you've been lining your pockets
For no other reason
Than to buy up the things
That I gave without reasonable pay

Well I wondered through fortune
And I flirted with fame
But we never got the money
We always gave it away

Said you've been lining your pockets
For no other reason
Than to buy up the things
That I gave without reasonable pay

Old bench-mark on the park
He got lost on the world
But he doesn't seem to know
About any of it at all

He said,
"All the things that I wanted
You know I had to pay and pay and pay"
And so I say

You're lining your pockets
for no other reason
Than to buy up the things
That I gave without reasonable pay

Yeah you've been lining your pockets
For no other reason
Than to buy up the things
That I gave without reasonable pay

You're lining your pockets
For no other reason
Than to buy up the things
That I gave without reasonable pay