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