

Trash

Robyn Hitchcock

So you're photographed with Charlie Watts
It doesn't mean to say you're not
Just a loser
And you wish you could be Brian Jones
But now he's just a heap of bones
That's one better than you, you're a loser
And you photograph with Iggy, too
Cause you think it might rub off on you
Forget it, you're a loser
You're just trash
You're just trash
You're just trash
And you're a loser
And last time you were down the Hope
I saw you hustling for a piece of dope
God you're embarrassing sometimes
You're just trash
You're just trash
You're just trash
And you're a loser
So if we should meet up some time
Don't act like you're a friend of mine
Put your arm round me
I don't want to be
A loser
So you're photographed with Charlie Watts