

# Bum Like You

Robyn

You're always up to no good  
Your fingers in my cookie jar  
You can have my checkbook, visa and my mastercard too  
Ain't no price too high for what you do

You could be my dog  
I would post your bailbonds when cash was tight  
We could fall in love  
I could be the apple of your eye  
Let's do it right now

My new favourite thing to do  
Is wasting my time on a bum like you  
My new favourite thing to do  
Is wasting my time on a bum like you

Your car's a dump and you're broke (But that's all right)  
I never liked them fancy guys  
You don't even look good  
God, it ain't right  
But you're starry eyed and out of sight

We could fall apart  
I would post your bailbonds when cash was tight  
We could fall in love  
I could be the apple of your eye  
Let's do it right now

My new favourite thing to do  
Is wasting my time on a bum like you  
My new favourite thing to do  
Is wasting my time on you  
My new favourite thing to do  
Is wasting my time on a bum like you  
My new favourite thing to do  
Is wasting my time on a bum like you

You're always up to no good  
You catch on like a bonfire  
Every single worn out line is shiney and new  
I never met a sweeter liar

You could be my king  
I would knit you mittens and make you pie  
We could fall in love  
I could be the apple in your eye

My new favourite thing to do  
Is wasting my time on a bum like you  
My new favourite thing to do  
Is wasting my time on you  
My new favourite thing to do  
Is wasting my time on a bum like you  
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Wasting my time on a bum like you

Wasting my time on a bum like you