

Saddo

Shampoo

Uh, oh
Here he comes
Look out, ah

Still hangin' out in Camden Town
Same old crowd, same old scene
You know what I mean, he's a

Saddo, what a faker, what a taker
Saddo, S A double D, S A D D O

No more parties, no more girls
Names on the door, not any more
Straight in at number ninety-four

Saddo, the party's over, get off our shoulder
Saddo, S A double D, S A D D O

Loser, loser, loser, loser
Loser, loser, loser, loser
What a

Saddo, your only sale is in a bargain basement
Saddo, S A double D, S A D D O
Sado

The party's over
The party's over
Say buh, bye, die