

Lookin' After No. 1

The Boomtown Rats

The world owes me a living
I've waited on this dole queue too long
I've been standin' in the rain for fifteen minutes
That's a quarter of an hour too long.

I'll take all they can give me
And then I'm gonna ask for more
Cos the money's buried deep in the bank of England
And I want the key to the vault

R: I'm gonna take your money
Count your loss when I'm gone.
I'm alright, Jack,
I'm lookin' after number one.

If I want something I get it
Don't matter what I have to do
I'll step on your face, on your mother's grave
Never underestimate me I'm nobody's fool

R:

Don't wanna be like you.
Don't wanna live like you.
Don't wanna talk like you, at all.

Don't give me love thy neighbour
Don't give me charity
Don't give me peace and love or the good lord above
You only get in my way with your stupid ideas

I am an island
Entire of myself
And when I get old, older than today
I'll never need anybody's help in any way.

R:

Don't wanna be like you.
Don't wanna live like you.
Don't wanna talk like you, at all.

I'm gonna be like
I'm gonna be like
I'm gonna be like me!