Do y'know what you look like Before you go out?

But I say happy memories
Leave a bitter taste
I need a good brainwash agent
To cut out this present shout of:

Do y'know what you look like Before you go out?

That's why you eat crap food
That's why nobody talks to you
That's why you messed up everything you do

Do y'know what you look like Before you go out? Look Know

He was the first one to wear a flying jacket and go to a club And she has the general policy of not being seen dead in a pub Straight-leg jeans when she goes out There's a microbe attached to their brains that itches And gives a morning shout

Do y'know what you look like Before you go out?

But I say happy memories leave a bitter taste I got a prison in me
Our bodies weren't made for times like these
I always have a wash
And that's enough

Do y'know what you look like Before you go out?

You gotta know what you look like nowadays
Before you go out
Or some existential crap will write about you
They say don't drink alcohol!
You gotta know what you look like, oh!
Before you go out
Know, look, look

But I say get it down yer neck Ein beer And I will you and you attack attack Pure Satre food Catchment club

Do y'know what you look like Before you go out?

With all the fashions you filched off faggots With all the fashions you filched off faggots

Do y'know what you look like Before you go out?

Here's health!