

All Mod Cons

The Jam

Seen you before, I know your sort
You think the world awaits your every breath
You'll be my friend, or so you say
You'll help me out when the time comes

And all the time we're getting rich
You hang around to help me out
But when we're skint, Oh God forbid
You drop us like hot bricks

Artistic freedom, do what you want
But just make sure that the money ain't gone
I'll tell you what, I got you sussed
You'll waste my time when my time comes

You'll waste my time when my time comes
You'll waste my time when my time comes