Babyshambles, Baddie's Boogie

If you're one who'll get involved You're in hot water, think again As you are, look out Here's a man who'll Stab you in the back And shake your hand If you're one who he might bother In for something, as you are Looking for to leave 'em on the chain gang He'll bum your wife and then shake your hand, oh We've been here before As he carried her over the threshold He was thinking She's far too good looking To do the cooking Oh, that was twenty years ago Twenty years ago I was thinking It's a lousy life with a washed up wife And a permanently plastered Pissed-up bastard A lousy life with a washed up wife And the permanently plastered Pissed-up bastard A lousy life with a washed up wife And permanently plastered Pissed-up bastard A lousy life with a washed up wife And permanently plastered Pissed-up bastard Here we go in the land of the free This town holds no more for me Let's go down where the drinks are free Stick one in his face for me