

# Babyshambles, Flophouse

Everything's got to be  
Just how it has to be  
Or he won't play  
And I know that boy wants to  
Approach me and say  
All he's got to say  
Maybe he'll say it today, maybe no  
There was a slight altercation, oh  
Down at the station, oh, today  
There's blood on hands and steps  
I'm holding my head  
She's got some front, oh  
Did you hear what she said?

I'm so soz if I neglect you  
I mean you no harm, mean you no harm  
And I'm so soz if I disrespected you  
Mean you no harm  
Oh look around, it's true  
Tonight, I'll be chasing you

I took one draft of life  
Paid only the market price  
Now I'm estranged  
And I'm so lonely ...  
I'm not alone  
Licking her boot  
Maybe I'll work from home  
Maybe no