

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