## Babyshambles, Unstookie Titled

You smoke your cigarettes down to the bone

And since you vowed to back it and you're too proud to sack it

You have to carry on your own

You think you had it under control

Best foot forward and don't look back no more

It could break your heart and torment your soul

Well, they sold my name after they stole my shame

Sold my name, ah yeah

Tumbled my game, tumbled their game

Got a tablet sized brains, yeah

You smoke your cigarettes down to the bone

And it's best not to mention you're craving for attention

Your love for fame like blood from a stone

Too busy to notice that you've thrown

You turn to dust as there's no one left to trust

Last chance and your mind will go

Suppose my name, suppose it came

And they sold my shame, yeah

And suppose it came out and tumbled their game

Tablet sized brains, yeah

Or is it really such a sin though?

Toll for my sin

Is it such a sin though?

One hand is sailing

One hand is sailing