

# The Cribs, Womens Needs

Here's what I gathered from this thread, and worked out a bit:

It's a lie, it's fate but it's the dream, living outside of your means  
And all you want is that you'll never be  
Tommorow always comes too fast, the first to leave still came in last  
And how much longer till this time has passed? Oh no...

Cos you can't go taking it back - there's a time and a place for that  
But don't you wanna be relevant? Oh no  
It's a double-sided attack but that's all I had, don't make me laugh cos it's not

Fought so real, hard to beat, men that I see in the street  
People I don't ever wanna meet  
The lovers, they're the lonely ones, they're lost and blinded by their day in the sun  
How much longer til our war is won? Oh no.. woo!

Cos you can't go taking it back - there's a time and a place for that  
But don't you wanna be relevant? Oh no  
Cos it's a double-sided attack but that's all I had, don't make me laugh cos it's not

Your onstage antics out in Leed were tailor-made to suit men's needs