

# The Rat

**Rick Wakeman**

You've got a nerve to be asking a favor  
You've got a nerve to be calling my number, I know,  
We've been through this before.  
Can't you hear me I'm, calling out your name  
Can't you see me i'm, pounding on your door  
You've got a nerve to be asking a favor  
You've got a nerve to be calling my number.  
Can't you hear me I'm, beating on the wall  
Can't you see me I'm, pounding on your door  
Can't you hear me when I'm, calling out your name.

When I used to go out I would know everyone that I saw  
Now I go out alone if I go out at all  
When I used to go out I would know everyone that I saw  
Now I go out alone if I go out at all  
When I used to go out I would know everyone that I saw  
Now I go out alone if I go out at all  
You've got a nerve to be asking a favor  
You've got a nerve to be calling my number, I know,  
We've been through this before.  
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