

What A Waster

The Libertines

What a waster, what a fucking waster
You pissed it all up the wall
Round the corner where they chased her

There's tears coming out from everywhere
The city's hard, the city's fair
Get back inside you've got nothing on
No you mind yer bleedin' own you two bob cunt

When she wakes up in the morning
She writes down all her dreams
Reads like the book of revelations
Or the Beano or the unabridged Ulysses

Oh I really want to know
So tell me, where does all the money go
Where does all the money go
Straight, straight up her nose

And I never really liked it any way
So much preferred it the other way yeah

What a divvy what a fucking div
Talking like a moron, walking like a spiv
I was laying in bed paying my rent
Knocking on the door for something

That she lent her brother
Meanwhile from under the covers she says
Save me from tomorrow, save me from tomorrow
Oh no, Oh no not me

And I never never liked it any way
So much preferred it the other way yeah
Never really liked it any way
So much preferred it the other way yeah

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