

Taxloss

Mansun

He'll be your taxloss lover from Liverpool
Taxloss lover if the truth be told
Taxloss lover still lives in the war
Taxloss lover touching 74Ah, come back to me
We want your money, taxloss
Come back to me
We want your money, taxlossWe think you are stupid
We give you money 'cause our assets are fluid, yeah
We'll sell you down the river
Just remember that we said we'd deliver youSign on the line and we'll give you the money
And then you'll be mine and we'll fly somewhere sunny
And you'll quibble that our drivell seems unsatisfactory
We're a taxloss, come back to me
We want your money, taxlossHe'll be your taxloss lover and his name is Bert
Your taxloss lover and he's always a flirt
Your taxloss lover's into kinky sex
Your taxloss lover wears a cracking dressAh, come back to me
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A taxloss, come back to me
We want your money, taxlossTaxloss, mod rock
Junk pop, chart hop
Mop top, swap shop
Who'd you nick your cliché off?

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