I Don't Like You

Stiff Little Fingers

If I thought you could find a way
I'd tell you to go get lost
But, why ask you to pay attention
When your brain can't stand the cost?Look at you
And the state you're in

And the state you're in Next to you

Even a brick is thin You oughta scratch from the human race

You are a waste of a name

A waste of time and a waste of space

You've only one claim to fame

I don't like youIf a thought came into your head

It would die of loneliness

You rate absolute zero

No more and not even lessLook at you

Oh, what a state?

Next to you

Short planks are underweightYou oughta scratch from the human race

You are a waste of a name

A waste of time and a waste of space

You've only one claim to fame

I don't like youAnnoyed, annoyed, no

I'm not paranoid

'Cos that would mean I have to care

And I couldn't be annoyedYou don't entertain ideas

You simply bore them

You couldn't find your feet

If you were looking for themLooking at you

It's hard for me

Next to me

Is nowhere to be You oughta scratch from the human race

You are a waste of a name

A waste of time and a waste of space

You've only one claim to fame

I don't like you

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