

It Was Supposed to Be So Easy

The Streets

It was supposed to be so easy...

Just take back the DVD
Withdraw that extra money
Tell mum I wouldn't be back for tea
Then grab my savings and hurry
So first to get the film back in time
To avoid that big fine
I had to do a fast hill climb
But a faster decline
But I flew a bit quick
Arms like a lunatic
Had to stop for a few ticks
I started feeling sick
Got to the video shop in a state
But chuffed it, wouldn't be late
Only when he flicked open the case
I'd left the disc at my place

[Chorus]

Today I have achieved absolutely naught
In just being out of the house, I've lost out
If I wanted to end up with more now
I should have just stayed in bed like I know how

So I failed on the DVD
But I still had to get the money
Tell mum I couldn't make tea
Get the savings and then hurry
Rushin' to the cash machine
Still a bit mashed and lean
Then of course a mandatory car
Drives by and splashes me
Get there the queue's outrageous
Ladies taking ages
My rage is blowing gauges
How long's it take to validate your wages?
At last my turn comes

Press the 50 squid button: Insufficient funds

[Chorus]

So I failed on the DVD
Couldn't withdraw any money
But I still had to call mum
Get the savings, and then hurry
So to call mum so that
I could tell her I can't go and that
At least I remembered my phone, man
I didn't know her number offhand
Where's my phone, have I got it?
Oh this is a crock of shit!
I lost the fucking thing
Wait, wait, it's in my pocket
But the batteries nearly flat
Got to call, quick snap
Aww shit, the battery is flat

[Chorus]

So I've failed on the DVD
Couldn't withdraw any money
Or call mum about tea
I'll have to get the savings and hurry
But where was the money?
I knew I'd left it on the
Side, next to the telly
This is not even funny
I left it in the living room
Ready to pick up as soon
As I passed through
On the way out to the rendezvous
So the shoebox full of money
Just disappearing from me
That's not what I call funny
+A grand don't come for free+

[Chorus]

Oy, soaked to the bone in me jeans
You want me to stop?
I imagine my mum's weeping right now
And the thousand pounds you swore
That I left on the table this morn

Has simply disappeared before my eyes, his eyes, and yours
And I'm a thousand pounds poorer
Hundred thousand pennies, no more
A thousandth of a million squid
Or two monkeys
Or a whole fifty scores
Gone, withdrawn, from my life
The money is no more for sure

It was supposed to be so easy...

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