

Fallout

The Monochrome Set

I used to be poor, but now I'm rich
When people ask for money, I kick them in the ditch
You know, the best things in life, they cost money
And when charities come round, I just spit in their faces
I used to be bad, but now I'm good
I've evicted all the people in the neighbourhood
I used to roll my own, but now I have a fag
I sometimes send get-well cards to me
I used to sleep on the floor, but now I own a sea bed
When people ask for money, I rip the skin off their heads
When I couldn't afford it, I had to split the bars
Now when the postman comes, I split his arse

Songwriters

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