Arsehole

Baterz

What an arsehole, what a fucking wanker
What a toss-pot, a toe rag, a fart in a jarI've been dreaming, dream that keeps recurring
Turn the corner, you're there, turns into a nightmare
Wake with a shoutI'm an arsehole, I'm a fucking wanker
'Cause I can't get to grips
With what the fuck you're aboutI'm an arsehole, I'm a fucking wanker
I'm a toss-pot bastard, a toe rag
Fuckwits, fart in a jarWe're all arseholes, we're a bunch of wankers
We're a bunch of toss-pots, fuckwits
Toe rags, gobshites, farts in a jarYou're all arseholes, you're a bunch of wankers
You're a bunch of toss-pots, fuckwits
Toe rags, wetpipes, farts in a jarWe're all arseholes, we're a bunch of wankers
We're a bunch of toss-pots, fuckwits
Toe rags, gobshites, farts in a jarWe're all arseholes, we're a bunch of wankers
We're a bunch of toss-pots, fuckwits
Toe rags, gobshites, farts in a jarWe're all arseholes, we're a bunch of wankers
We're a bunch of toss-pots, fuckwits
Toe rags, gobshites, farts in a jar

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