

Cheapskates

The Clash

I have been a washer up
An' he has been a scrubber up
An' I seen him a picking up
Dog ends in the rainAn' he has never read a book
Though I told him to take a look
He lifted his pool hall cue
For another gameBut it ain't no modern miracle
That we found the golden rule
What you can't buy, you gotta steal
An' what you say can't steal you better leaveI don't like to hang about
In this lonely room
'Cos London is for going out
And trying to hear a tuneBut people come pouncing up to me
And say, "What are you doing here
You're supposed to be a star
Not a cheapskate bleeding queer"Like a load of rats from a sinking ship
You slag us down to save your hip
But you don't give me the benefit of your doubt
'Cos I'll bite it off and spit it outWe're cheapskates anything'll do
We're cheapskates what are we supposed to do?
An' we can rock, hey hey let's roll
An' we can walk, an' do the strollWe're cheapskates, anything'll do
We're cheapskates, what are we supposed to do?
[Incomprehensible]Just because we're in a group
You think we're stinking rich
An' we all got model girls
Shedding every stitchAn' you think the cocaine's flowing
Like a river up our noses
An' every sea will part for us
Like the red one did for mosesWell I hope you make it one day
Just like you always said you would some day
And I'll get out my money and make a bet
That I'll be seein' you down the LaunderetteWe're cheapskates anything'll do
We're cheapskates what are we supposed to do?

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