The Hardest Way To Make an Easy Living

Streets

I need something in my life to straighten me out
Let's rent this shed, we'll do vocals in the bog
Call toast pr tell 'em we've opened up shop
Campaign meetings at Warner, no coke and not drunk3 years to make this work, or look a joke and be broke
Blag their lawyers like the con with a dog
And there'll be no more straight scores to drop and keep dropping
Settle my gross addictions with my net and comeTell my mum over tea that my whole life's fucking up
We've got two fifty grand in the budget to go
Subtract five for club promo
Lose five for a good video and fifteen for a dud video, fuck thatIt's the hardest way to make an easy living
The party stage is a bit nearer to deliveryMayhem text's me about the press and TV
See if I've taken any ES so I can get some sleep
Nap on the settee, the laptop next to me
Wince for my family at the Skinner Scandal of the weekTV pluggers, product managers straight up
Club promo needs to step up, help it work
Stick to our guns, don't crack to demands
Tell my mum in the car, that the car might have to go backTwo hundred and twenty five grand
Twenty six grand for a showcase
And five more on tour support
And support storyIt's the hardest way to make an easy living
The party stage is a bit nearer to deliveryWe'll never get bankrupt if we never have a go
This is no ordinary able, I need to flash up my flow
Go into morris stead as well as Savile Row
I want a pin-stripe suit that no man ownsCash in the Kano beat for the silver shadow
Send it to warrior for the flash and the glow
The safest way to dvouble your money is to fold it in your pocket
Tell my mum during breakfast that I got no sleepEight grand paid in September
April, May and December
If this keeps going so well
That's going to be the end of usIt's the hardest way to make an easy living
The party stage is a bit nearer to deliveryIn spread betting it's easy to draw a small fortune start
With a big fortune and lose into a small fortune
Haven't got a clue, we blindly charge on
Death threats from a boy of the girl, I serged onShe said, she didn't have a bloke, another lesson marked down
Verbal agreements aren't worth the paper they're marked on
Get scans of reviews, we beg to chart up
Tell my mum over tea, the press have started upWe've spent a fortune
'Cause with ghost buying
It's the end for tune

We need to sell some records soonIt's the hardest way to make an easy living
The party stage is a bit nearer to deliveryIt's the hardest way to make an easy living
The party stage is a bit nearer to delivery

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