

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 soon
It's the hardest way to make an easy living
The party stage is a bit nearer to delivery
It's the hardest way to make an easy living
The party stage is a bit nearer to delivery

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>