## Taxloss (Live At Brixton)

## Mansun

He'll be your taxloss lover from Liverpool Taxloss lover if the truth be told Taxloss lover still lives in the war Taxloss lover touching 74 Ah, come back to me We want your money, taxloss Ah, come back to me We want your money, taxloss We think you are stupid We give you money 'cos our assets are fluid yeah We'll sell you down the river Just remember that we said we'd deliver you Sign on the line and we'll give you the money And then you'll be mine and we'll fly somewhere sunny And you'll quibble that our drivel seems unsatifactory You're a taxloss, come back to me We want your money, taxloss He'll be your taxloss lover and his name is Bert Your taxloss lover and he's always a flirt Your taxloss lover's into kinky sex Your taxloss lover wears a cracking dress Ah, come back to me

We want your money, taxloss

Ah, come back to me

We want your money, taxloss

We think you are stupid

We give you money 'cos our assets are fluid yeah

We'll sell you down the river

And just remember that we said we'd deliver you

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A taxloss, come back to me

We want your money, taxloss

Ooh, oh yeah Ooh, oh yeah

Taxloss, mod rock, junk pop, chart hop

Mop top, swap shop, who'd you nick your cliche off

## Songwriters

## DRAPER, PAUL EDWARDPublished by

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