

# Just Like That

Mark King

My uncle ernie had a \*wongleberry\*  
It used to live along the side of his nose  
On the whole it made a very good showY'know, I like being in the music biz  
But it's not all fun  
Hey sometimes it's also hard  
So here's a tune that says...It's no wonder I'm so mad  
When I see the chances that I had  
Blown away by mr suit's big boys  
Nine to fivers making all the noise  
Making sure that no-one has the choiceI could tell them go to hell  
Start a new sound give us some clean air  
Open up a door for those who careChurning out the crap, just like that  
Any old riff, gimme a spliff  
Then you'll clear the business  
I could wear a hat, just like that  
Send me down the steps  
Send me down the stair  
Look away to seeMaybe it's conspiracy  
Put together by God and us who see  
They knew where to be  
Trey're cops unwrapped  
OhhhhhhIt's too late.....  
I'm too late.....  
I could never be.....  
What they want me to be.....Churning out the crap, just like that  
Any old riff, gimme a spliff  
Then you'll clear the business  
I could wear a hat, just like that  
Send me down the steps  
Send me down the stair  
Look away to see, too late.....I'm too lateI'm too lateI'm too late

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