

Mr. Wankerman

Joss Stone

Mr., Mr., Mr., do you hear me?
Mr. Wankerman, I get so tired of your shit, yes, I do
Mr. Wankerman, you got no respect, no no
You're selfish, yes, you are, yes, you are, yes, you are I've been checking my clock wouldn't it be worth a lot
If you would just call me, boy
We've been talking a lot, saying it'd be worth a shot
Saying that you want to fall Wouldn't it be nice if you would turn up?
Maybe once or twice you'd pick the phone up
Shout it to my heart to know you won't be true
I keep hoping that I'll sober, maybe realize it's over
Will I ever see a change in you? Mr. Wankerman, I get so tired of your shit
Mr. Wankerman, you got no respect, no
You're selfish yes, you are Ain't got enough mistakes on my page for it all
You got me fucked, you got me fucked, baby
There was a time when I cried, now I don't care at all
Now I'm just bored, I'm so bored See it's the same of something stupid
Had a falling out with Cupid
Told me fairy tales of someone with a heart My prince charming took a wrong turn
When it sings and never came over
Will you smile and laugh when you're alone?
Will you smile, baby? You're Mr. Wankerman, I get so tired of your shit
Yes, I do
Mr. Wankerman, you got no respect, no, no
You're selfish yes, you are Mr. Wankerman, hey, hey, there
Mr., Mr., yeah, Mr. Wankerman, yeah, yeah Mr. Wankerman, I get so tired of your shit
Mr. Wankerman, you got no respect, no
You're selfish, yes, you are, yes, you are, yes, you are Mr. Wankerman, I'm gunna, I'm gunna let my band
Tell you something worth thinking about
Tell him for me, tell him for me now Mr., Mr., Mr. Wankerman, yeah, yeah, yeah
Mr. Wankerman, I'm so tired, we all tired
Every single one of us here, we're sick and tired
We're sick and tired of your shit Mr. Wankerman, I've been so tired of your shit
Along with everything else, baby
Mr. Wankerman, you got no respect for your lady
And you're selfish, yes, you are, yes, you are Mr. Wankerman, yeah, yeah
Mr. Wankerman, yeah, yeah
Mr. Wankerman, you a wankerman
Yeah, yeah, yeah I put up with your shit for such a long time
I'm not gunna take no more, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no

I'm tired, baby, can't you see that I'm tired, love?
I even had to, I had to write song about itIt's ridiculous, yeah, to get you off my chest
Out of my head, out of my life for good, baby
'Cause you're just a silly little wankerman
Not worth it, silly little man, yeahMoving on, moving on, moving on, moving on
To someone, taller, cuter, nicer and all the way better
And everything, everything I need, dear, yeah
You just so silly, baby, you're a wankermanThank you for dusty, love, she's really cute
And thank you for the lyrics, love, they really helped me out
Thank you for growing me up
I lost a lot of trust with you but I'm wiser for it, yes, I amNow you can go on, boy
Don't turn around, just keep walking
Mr. Wankerman, yes, walking, walking, baby
You got a couple issues in your head
Nothing but a no-good, dirty ugly asshole
Maybe that was a little harsh
Walking, walkingKeep on bouncing, yeah, yeah
Keep on bouncing, step, step, stepping
Keep on stepping, keep on moving on
One foot in front of the other
Get the fuck out of my face, bitch
That's a keeperBitch, Mr. Wankerman
He's such a twat
Did anybody see 'War of the Worlds'?

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