

# Empty Cans

## Streets

If I want to sit in and drink super tenants in the day I will  
No-one's going to fucking tell me Jack  
But can you rely on anyone in this world?  
No you can't, it's not my fault there's wall to wall empty cans Everyone wanted this to all go wrong for me from  
the start  
It's fucked up that a mans life, can just be attacked  
Watching this morning with a beer is much better relying on  
Unknown cunts for mates I was given that don't have my back Scott texted me to say he'd have a look at the TV  
for me  
But I layed it down telling him to fuck right off chap  
Phoned this company out the yellow pages  
Told them to take away the TV and fix it quick snap The next day they took away the TV and told me  
They'd repair the little bit that's broken round on the back  
I thought that would be that but the next bit was on top  
This was where it all started to get a bit out of hand No-one gives a crap about Mike that's why I'm acting nasty  
You know what you can do with your life, introduce it up your jacksie  
'Coz no-one gives a crap about Mike that's why I'm acting nasty  
You know what you can do with your life, introduce it up your jacksie The TV man comes back later, knocks on  
mine  
To say he's found something in the back of the TV  
I'm looking at it absolutely speechless  
Can't quite believe he's trying to pull this fucking stunt on me I knew it was a simple case of the power supply  
gone on the back  
But he's trying to tap me up for more money  
He says it's not like that and I'm like, "Fuck off and die"  
And stick up my two fingers and one more to make three He say's, "Don't talk to me like that" and I don't  
understand  
Face is in his face and I tell him I understand perfectly  
And he grabs my shirt and I grab his face with my hand  
So he brings his fist up and twats me a good one on my cheek Now I'm trying to pull his head down so I can  
knee it but he's got my ear He's twisting it round so much that it's really hurting me  
And we both go down on the floor and he pushes my head back  
Onto the corner of the fridge which is total agony Then he gets up and runs out the kitchen and out of the door  
Shouting stuff to me, slams the door shoutin' to me  
So here I am in my house, drinking on my own settee  
Everyone's a cunt in this life, no-one's there for me No-one gives a crap about Mike that's why I'm acting nasty  
You know what you can do with your life, introduce it up your jacksie  
'Coz no-one gives a crap about Mike that's why I'm acting nasty  
You know what you can do with your life, introduce it up your jacksie If I want to sit in and drink super tenants

in the day I will  
No-one's going to fucking tell me Jack  
But can you rely on anyone in this world?  
No you can't, it's all my fault there's wall to wall empty cans I sat in the kitchen all fucked off  
Imagining over and over what they're all doing behind my back  
Dodgy things going on, actions I regretted  
Stain bottle with a pipe and tin foil on the matt Scott texted me telling me he'll have a look at the TV for me  
And I felt like just telling him to fuck right off chap  
But what he said about wanting to do the right thing by both mates  
And then opting to stay out, it seemed to match But I's told him he could make it up by fixing the TV  
He said that's the least he could do to square things flat  
I thought that would be that but then the next bit was mad  
This is where everything started to all turn back The end of the something I did not want to end  
Beginning of hard times to come  
But something that was not meant to be is done  
And this is the start of what was He had to unscrew about fifteen screws before he could  
Pull the panel off the back to get in the fucking thing  
But just as he did so, he said he saw something  
That slipped inside behind the panel, down the back of it Must have been some leaflets or a bill maybe  
I didn't want to lose the bill in case it was a final warning  
So we both tried to get the back off and work out  
If there was any more screws to get out or if we left any in And when he looked down the back of the TV, his  
eyes just froze  
Before he rammed his hand in saying, "No shit"  
He's looking at me absolutely speechless  
He can't quite believe what he's trying to pull out the slip I get up wondering what he's smiling about  
He's shaking his head at this point with the biggest of grins  
I look down the back of the TV and that's where it was  
In all it's glory, my thousand quid The end of the something I did not want to end  
Beginning of hard times to come  
But something that was not meant to be is done  
And this is the start of what was About 2 this afternoon the last of the people left my house  
'Coz they never stop chattin' till all the rackets gone  
I really feel like things clicked into place at some point  
Or maybe it's the fact that me and Alison really got on Or maybe it's that I realized that it is true  
No-one's really there fighting for you in the last garrison  
No-one except yourself that is, no-one except you  
You are the one who's got your back 'til the last deeds done Scott can't have my back till the absolute end  
'Coz he's got to look out for what over his horizon  
He's gotta to make sure he's not lonely, not broke  
It's enough to worry about keeping his own head above I shut the door behind me, huddled up in my coat  
Condensation floating off my breath, squinted out the sun  
My jeans feel a bit tight, think I washed them a bit too high  
I was gonna be late, so I picked up my pace to run The end of the something I did not want to end  
Beginning of hard times to come

But something that was not meant to be is done  
And this is the start of what was

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