

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 cansEveryone 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 backScott 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 snapThe 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 handNo-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 jacksieThe 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 meI 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 threeHe 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 cheekNow 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 agonyThen 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 meNo-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 jacksieIf 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 fecking 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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