You Get What You Pay For

Admiral Twin

Loose lips and a big mouth
Out knockinâ€™ it around
Been shooting that gun too freely
In a minute itâ€™s all gonna
come back down
Gotta pack it all in
A little story for your friends
All the girls in the world
are wicked
Been singinâ€™ that song
again and again and again

You can beat it like a drum
Shout if from the rafters
A monkey in a cage
Doesnâ€™t matter what they say
Only matters if they call you
Whatâ€™s your number now?

You get what you pay for
You get what you pay for
You think youâ€™re a star
Ooo, thatâ€™s what you are
You might find it painful
when you get what you pay for
You think youâ€™re a star
a star, a star

Got a pop top ego
Bloody nose and a headline
Says Â«Â Local boy is a letdownÂ Â»
Wear it on your sleeve
like a cheap little landmine
Can you soak it all in?
A little tonic in your gin?
In the glare and blare
of the spotlight
Youâ€™re screaming

Â«Â Whatâ€™s your number now?Â Â»

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You get what you pay for
You think youâ€™re a star
Ooo, thatâ€™s what you are
You might find it painful
when you get what you pay for
You think youâ€™re a star
a star, a star

You can beat it like a drum
Shout if from the rafters
A monkey in a cage
Doesnâ€™t matter what they say
Only matters if they call you...

Why donâ€™t you ever, ever call me?
Whatâ€™s your number now?

You get what you pay for
You get what you pay for
You think youâ€™re a star
Ooo, thatâ€™s what you are
You might find it painful
when you get what you pay for
You think youâ€™re a star
a star, a star

Lyrics Submitted by Richard Gagnon

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