

You Get What You Pay For

Admiral Twin

Loose lips and a big mouth
Out knockin'™ it around
Been shooting that gun too freely
In a minute it'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 singin'™ that song
again and again and again

You can beat it like a drum
Shout if from the rafters
A monkey in a cage
Doesn't™ matter what they say
Only matters if they call you
What's™ your number now?

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

Got a pop top ego
Bloody nose and a headline
Says «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
You're™ screaming

«What's your number now?»

You get what you pay for
You get what you pay for
You think you're a star
Ooo, that's what you are
You might find it painful
when you get what you pay for
You think you're a star
a star, a star

You can beat it like a drum
Shout if from the rafters
A monkey in a cage
Doesn't matter what they say
Only matters if they call you...

Why don't you ever, ever call me?
What's your number now?

You get what you pay for
You get what you pay for
You think you're a star
Ooo, that's what you are
You might find it painful
when you get what you pay for
You think you're a star
a star, a star

Lyrics Submitted by Richard Gagnon

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