Washed Up and Left For Dead

The Selecter

It's common knowledge there's always one exception
Not quite a part of the crowd
He tries so hard, just to laugh in the right places
But he knows it's just not funny
He has this feeling, he just knows it
They don't like him 'cos he's different
He knew all about the no-go areas
But he went there just the sameHe was washed up and left for dead
Nobody told him he was just not wanted
It got so cold after midnight
Oh yeahDon't want the money
He just wants the fame
There's something driving him inside
His friends don't like him
'cos they think that he's so stupid
So he just goes out on his own
He saw a movie that night and it moved him
It was just like his life story
But he got jumped by some thugs
On the way home
No-one came to his rescueHe was washed up and left for dead
Nobody told him he was just not wanted
It gets so cold after midnight
Oh yeahNight after night he's out biting the pavement
Hurt his hands clapping for the group
He can't dance, but he can certainly cause trouble
Yeah, ah -ooh
He was washed up and left for dead
Nobody told him he was just not wanted
It gets so cold after midnight
Oh yeah
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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