

# 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 same  
He was washed up and left for dead  
Nobody told him he was just not wanted  
It got so cold after midnight  
Oh yeah  
Don'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 rescue  
He was washed up and left for dead  
Nobody told him he was just not wanted  
It gets so cold after midnight  
Oh yeah  
Night 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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