

# Killamangiro (Live At the S.E.C.C.)

## Babyshambles

Oh, oh, oh  
Why would you pay to see me in a cage?  
And why would you pay to see me in a cage?  
Some men call the stage Listen now I have gone  
You will know  
I was the only one that would have died  
What was wrong in the eyes of the unwell and unwise And I killed a man for his giro today  
Wasn't very gay, I didn't mind  
I was a money man anyway  
Killed a man for his giro today Why, would you pay  
Why, would you pay  
To see me in a cage  
It's all across the stage And know  
When the night has come  
You might say  
I was not the only the one who would've died  
What was wrong in the eyes of the cruel and unwise  
And I killed a man for his giro today On the off chance that you're listening '  
To the radio  
I thought you might like to know you broke my heart  
Can only sadden up or hedge your bets  
Or take a chance and never get you again  
All my ties, time and time  
I keep on trying hard not to try too hard  
When I forgive, I won't forget  
To killing time, so I'm better now  
I don't need it...  
Anything that makes you, feel hate  
Can do without hate  
Now I believe in love Now I have gone  
Oh yeah, I will pay  
For everything you've done  
What was wrong  
In the eyes of the unwell and unwise  
And I killed a man for his giro today Oh, oh, oh

Songwriters

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