

# Razzmatazz

Kevin DuBrow

The trouble with your brother  
He's always sleeping with your mother  
And I know that your sister  
Missed her time again this month Am I talking too fast or are you just playing dumb?  
If you want I can write it down  
It shouldn't matter to you 'cos aren't you the one  
With your razzmatazz and the nights on the town? Oh you knew it, and you blew it didn't you, babe?  
I was lying when I asked you to stay Now no-one's gonna care if you don't call them when you said  
And he's not coming 'round tonight to try and talk you into bed  
And all those stupid little things  
They ain't working, no they ain't working anymore You started getting fatter  
Three weeks after I left you  
And now you're, you're going with some kid  
Who looks like some bad comedian Are you gonna go out?  
Or are you sitting at home eating boxes of milk tray?  
Watch TV on your own, aren't you the one  
With your razzmatazz and your nights on the town? And your father wants to help you doesn't he, babe?  
But your mother wants to put you away Now no-one's gonna care if you don't call them when you said  
And he's not coming 'round tonight to try and talk you into bed  
And all those stupid little things  
They ain't working, no they ain't working anymore Oh well I saw you at the doctor's  
Waiting for a test  
You tried to look like some kind of heiress  
But your face is such a mess And now you're going to a party  
And leaving on your own  
I'm sorry, but didn't you say  
That things go better with a little bit of razzmatazz And now no-one's gonna care if you don't call them when  
you said  
And he's not coming 'round tonight to try and talk you into bed  
Now it's half past ten in the evening and you wish that you were dead  
'Cause all those stupid little things  
They ain't working, no they ain't working anymore

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