

Held in Straps

Tim Burgess

And I feel
Like I've just been led
And the whole world
You know its face is red And I lead
Like I need to be led
You know it's never
Frightful I don't like your company
Although you claim you're universal
Even when I'm crap
I'm still too good for you
I guess you're held in straps
You're just a piece of trash
And if I had a gun
I'd shoot you up the ass, I feel Like I've just been played
But all the angels
And all the unions
Are with me As much
As you think you've got it made
I know it's in me to get things started
Always I don't like your company
Although you claim you're universal
Even when I'm crap
I'm still too good for you
I guess you're held in straps
You're just a piece of trash
And if I had a gun
I'd shoot you up the ass, I feel Try not to worry
We'll fight to the end
I know there's an answer
Always, always The way
It will come to be
Is that the loser
Will end up winning
Always I don't like your company
Although you claim you're universal
Even when I'm crap
I'm still too good for you
I guess you're held in straps
You're just a piece of trash

If I had a gun
I'd shoot you up the ass, I feel

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