Who Invented These Lists

Little Man Tate

Who invented these lists?

She's got to find a boyfriend, she's working on a movie
Kissing at the premier they'll never see through me
He's got to start to mingle, he's working on a single
Got to get his drugs out, tried to knock a bouncer out

Ooh follow the formula

Got to slag a bands tunes, albums coming out soon
Labels gonna drop them if it doesn't go platinum
She's got to learn to chit chat before she walks the red mat
Doesn't have to talk talk once she's on the catwalk

Ooh follow the formula

The A list hate the be list,
Be list hate the see list,
See lists hate the D lists and the she wants to be me lists
Get a little washed up, a little hit and miss
And then you hear them asking, who invented these lists?

He's got to get his life back, do a stint in rehab
Breaks the news on TV to get them more publicity
She's got an early wake up apply load of make up
Got to let the world know she's working on the radio

Ooh follow the formula

Trouble at a nightclub, career's getting washed up
Now where the hell does she go, reality TV show
He's with the girl of his age, he's getting on the front page
A smile and a wink and a glimpse of her ring

Ooh follow the formula!

The A list hate the be list,
Be list hate the see list,
See lists hate the D lists and the she wants to be me lists
Get a little washed up, a little hit and miss

And then you hear them asking, who invented these lists?

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by WINDLE, JON / MARRIOTT, EDWARD / SURTEES, BEN / FIELDS, DAN
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/