

# You Make Me Spew

Chron Gen

I dunno why you think that you are so brilliant  
you think that you're superior to me  
you may have won the last miss universe contest  
but babe that doesn't mean a single thing

'Cos you - oh you - you make me spew

You're face is covered with a pound of polyfilla  
you say it's just a bit of mascara  
you look like some old whore that's just come out of Soho  
the clothes you wear don't help you much at all

Times are hard and I ain't indifferent  
you seem to bring the devil out in me  
the way you always paint your nails  
you're always watching T.V.