

Little Big Man

Little Man Tate

He doesn't wanna stay in
Yeah he's got to go out
Cos' he's got to be part of the in crowd
takes a big deep breath
He sticks his chest right out
Yeah he's got to be part of the in crowd

(oooooo's)

Little Big Man, Yeah You Little Big Man

He's gonna earn some cash
He's gonna sell some weed
Cos he said he would for his best friend
Hasn't had a smoke since he was 17
But he still drops a pill at the weekend

(ooooo's)

Little Big Man, Yeah You Little Big Man

He's got a lady friend
And she sleeps around
Yeah she does it with the neighbour on a Wednesday
On a lads night out
When he hits the town
She makes sure they've come and gone by the next day

(ooooo's)

Well he's got a tongue
That he uses wrong
And a mouth as big as his ego
Everybody seems to want to be his friend
But then they leave when they begin to know

Little Big Man, Yeah You Little Big Man