I'm fed up with my bedsitter
And cooking on a stove
The meter's always empty
I'm always on my own
I'm fed up with the posters
That hang up on my wall
It might as well be prison
Except I think I've got a hall

Landlord or Lady
I've bought myself a tent
I'm fed up with my bedsit
And I haven't got the rent
And I'm joining a rock 'n' roll band
For the love
Yeah I'm joining a rock 'n' roll band
'Cause I'm all fed up
Yeah I'm all fed up
Yeah I'm all fed up

My record player's choking
'Cause I have to keep it down
The stylus sounds much louder
Than the speakers on the ground
The man above's on day shifts
The man below's on nights
I'm fed up with my neighbours
And things that they don't like

Landlord or Lady
I've bought myself a tent
I'm fed up with my bedsit
And I haven't got the rent
And I'm joining a rock 'n' roll band
For the love
Yeah I'm joining a rock 'n' roll band
'Cause I'm all fed up
Yeah I'm all fed up
Yeah I'm all fed up

I'm fed up with my bedsitter
When entertaining guests
There's no room for a party
And as for love there's much less
The mess above the mirror
Reminds me of my past
And once I lived in heaven
And every night I danced

Landlord or Lady
I've bought myself a tent
I'm fed up with my bedsit
And I haven't got the rent
And I'm joining a rock 'n' roll band
For the love
Yeah I'm joining a rock 'n' roll band
'Cause I'm all fed up

Yeah I'm all fed up
Yeah I'm all fed up
Yeah I'm all fed up (3x)