

# Badonkadonkey

Born Ruffians

I, I got you in my pocket  
For when I get home  
Keep you in my pocket  
For when I get home  
I keep you in my pocket  
For when I get home  
When I get home, when I get home

Will you be sticking with me  
When the money's gone?  
Will you be sticking with me  
When the money's gone?  
Will you be sticking with me  
When the money's gone?  
The money's gone, the money's gone

And I don't give a damn about  
When I see you, I don't  
And I don't give a damn about  
What I owe you, I don't  
The disappearing kindness  
That I show for you, I know  
The loving that you gave to me  
Was wasted too

I'm picking up your presents  
When your birthday comes  
I'm picking up your presents  
When your birthday comes  
I'm picking up your presents  
When your birthday comes  
Your birthday comes, your birthday comes

I'm cooking up a dinner now  
For 6 p.m.  
I'm cooking up your dinner now  
For 6 p.m.  
I'm cooking up a dinner now  
For 6 p.m.  
For 6 p.m., for 6 p.m.

And I don't give a damn about  
When I see you, I don't  
And I don't give a damn about  
What I owe you, I don't  
The disappearing kindness  
That I show for you, I know  
The loving that you gave to me  
Was wasted too

I'm taking you to put you  
Underneath my thumb  
I'm taking you to put you  
Underneath my thumb  
I'm placing you down neatly  
Underneath my thumb  
Beneath my thumb, beneath my thumb

And if you get squished  
I'll find another you  
And if you get squashed  
I'll just find another you  
It won't be hard to find another one like you  
Another you, another you

And I don't give a damn about  
When I see you, I don't  
And I don't give a damn about  
The I-owe-yous, I don't  
The disappearing kindness  
That I show for you, I know  
I won't be sad  
When you and me are through