

# Drip Drip Drip

Chumbawamba

Eat, sleep and crap  
For to prey on your needs  
Down a dark street  
In backwater Leeds  
I seen yer comin'  
Come in, lads!  
You seen the ad?  
Too bad, bad, bad

What you get  
Is what you see  
It's a trickledown theory  
And it's coming to me  
Life's a whip-round  
And I've got the whip  
It's a sinking ship  
Drip, drip, drip

Drip, drip, drip goes the water

Take me in  
Throw me out  
Put me up  
Let me down

Dark, satanic  
Run-of-the-mill  
Sing us a song  
And I'll send you the bill  
My nicotine grip  
My smoking gun  
It's how I get my fun  
Better run, run, run

Your olfactory nerves  
All up the spout  
You can't smell a rat  
When your rose is out  
Rent-to-kill  
By any other name  
Kiss an old flame  
Shame, shame, shame

Drip, drip, drip goes the water

Take me in  
Throw me out  
Put me up  
Let me down