

Contender

Cock Sparrer

You coulda been a contender
I never said that before
You were a bit of a cunt
But boy did you have some front
And there was something about you for sure
You thought the world revolved around you
You got too big for your boots
Self-belief is ok
But ego came out to play
And you starting forgetting your roots

Your bitterness is on show for all to see
You can take my name in vain cuz it doesn't bother me

What have you got? Is that your best shot?
You think that you're a man but you're a tart
I think we both know you're a no-show
Cuz you haven't got the bottle or a heart

You're still flogging your story
To anyone who'll pay
How can you be
Seen with me
Wouldn't suit you anyway
Your new crowd is turning against you
It was bound to happen in the end
Then you chased the wealth
You just can't help yourself
And you've lost yourself another friend

Your bitterness is on show for all to see
You can take my name in vain cuz it doesn't bother me

What have you got? Is that your best shot?
You think that you're a man but you're a tart
I think we both know that you're a no-show
Did you ever got the bottle or a heart

How's that chip on your shoulder
Are you still hanging round in dives?
Talking shit, but it don't matter a bit
Cuz we're having the time of our lives

What have you got? Is that your best shot?
You think that you're a man but you're a tart
I think we both know that you're a no-show
Cuz you haven't got the bottle or a heart
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