

## 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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You think that you're a man but you're a tart  
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You could've been (you could've been)  
You could've been a contender  
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