Why don't you take your Galliano, Cartier watch Porsche 924? Pack up your troubles in your Gucci luggage and walk right out the door

Elvis Costello and XTC, you never listened to that stuff It just sat there on your coffee table till I called your bluff

I don't get no inspiration, I don't get no inspiration I don't get no inspiration from you

You spend all day at the hairdressers, tomorrow you're in overa lls

Last night you were kissing strangers, today you're takin' no calls

Sometimes you do the housework so you can abuse the maid You've lost your sense of values, honey, underworked and overpaid

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Someone's gotta love you and it won't be me You think I'm dumb but I'm smart enough to see You're about as useful as a Cleo magazine I would get more sense from a pinball machine

Your idea of fashion, your idea of taste
Is always someone else's style, you know it's such a waste

I don't get no inspiration, I don't get no inspiration I don't get no inspiration from you

I don't get no inspiration, I don't get no inspiration I don't get no inspiration from you

No no inspiration, no no inspiration, no no inspiration, no no inspiration

I don't get no inspiration, I don't get no inspiration I don't get no inspiration from you

I don't get no inspiration, I don't get no inspiration I don't get no inspiration from you

I don't get no inspiration, baby, no inspiration from you inspiration fr