

## No Thanks

Subhumans

You sat on a bus and wondered  
What future is there in this?  
Working all week to get money  
Cos money gets you pissed  
So you thought "I wanna be famous"  
And recorded a demo tape  
Sent it to all the companies  
And all they had to say was

No thanks sonny  
We've heard it all before  
Turning punk into money  
Doesn't work anymore

So you kept on working for money  
Put out your own EP  
And they put you in the papers  
And worked out your family tree  
The companies sat up and took notice  
And offered you money and fame  
The faces all change but the idea's the same  
So you thought you'd do it your way  
And said  
No thanks sonny  
I can do it on my own  
I don't need your money  
Just leave me alone

The record never got anywhere  
You ended up on the dole  
Finally got a job  
With less money than before  
Now you're sitting on a bus  
Where did it all go wrong  
Theres nothing else to do  
Except write another song  
And it goes

No thanks sonny  
We've heard it all before  
No thanks sonny  
You're no use anymore