I got me a job on the local paper Everybody there thinks I'm nice But they'd better look twice 'Cos it isn't me I wanna be

Headline hustler Scandal maker Headline hustler Money taker

You keep writing me letters
But I haven't got time
I'm busy looking at photographs
But they'd better not be from the BBC
You're gonna hear from me

Headline hustler Scandal maker Headline hustler Money taker

Better not turn around
I'll stab you in the back
And you don't know what I'm hiding
Under my plastic mac, under my plastic mac

I got a very good friend in the CIA
And he says that he never takes bribes
But he's telling lies
'Cos he's into me
He knows I wanna be

Headline hustler Scandal maker Headline hustler Money taker

If your brother's wearing dresses And your neighbour's swapped his wife Well, I'm gonna make the headlines With your private life With your other wife

Headline hustler Scandal maker Headline hustler Money taker Headline hustler Scandal maker Headline hustler Money taker