

The trouble with your brother  
He's always sleeping with your mother  
And I know that your sister missed her time again this month  
Am I talking too fast or are you just playing dumb?  
If you want I can write it down  
It should matter to you 'cos aren't you the one  
With your razzmatazz and the nights on the town?  
Oh, you knew it, and you blew it, didn't you, babe?  
I was lying when I asked you to stay  
Now no-one's gonna care if you don't call them when you said  
And he's not coming round tonight to try and talk you into bed  
And all those stupid little things  
They ain't working, no, they ain't working any more  
You started getting fatter three weeks after I left you  
And now you're going with some kid who looks like some bad come  
dian  
Are you gonna go out?  
Or are you sitting at home eating boxes of Milk Tray?  
Watch TV on your own, aren't you the one  
With your razzmatazz and your nights on the town?  
And your father wants to help you, doesn't he, babe?  
But your mother wants to put you away  
Now no-one's gonna care if you don't call them when you said  
And he's not coming round tonight to try and talk you into bed  
And all those stupid little things  
They ain't working, no, they ain't working any more  
Oh, well I saw you at the doctor's waiting for a test  
You tried to look like some kind of heiress  
But your face is such a mess  
And now you're going to a party  
And you're leaving on your own  
Well, I'm sorry, but didn't you say,  
That things go better with a little bit of razzmatazz?  
And now no-  
one's gonna care if you don't call them when you said  
And he's not coming round tonight to try and talk you into bed  
Now it's half past ten in the evening  
And you wish that you were dead 'cos all those stupid little th  
ings  
They ain't working, no, they ain't working any more