Streetlight Manifesto

Just

Can't get the stink off He's been hanging round for days Comes like a comet Suckered you but not your friends One day he'll get to you And teach you how to be a holy cow

You do it to yourself, you do And that's what really hurts Is that you do it to yourself Just you and no-one else You do it to yourself You do it to yourself

Don't get my sympathy Hanging out the 15th floor You've changed the locks three times He still comes reeling through the door One day I'll get you And teach you how to get to purest hell

You do it to yourself, you do And that's what really hurts Is that you do it to yourself Just you, you and no-one else You do it to yourself You do it to yourself

You do it to yourself, you do and that's what really hurts Is that you do it to yourself Just you, you and no-one else You do it to yourself You do it to yourself, yourself, yourself