

Meet you _____ in the bar and hurt
Your rolled up _____ and your skull t-shirt
You say: What did you do with him _____?
And sniffed me out like I was Tanqueray

'Cause you're my fella, my _____
Hand me your Stella and fly
By the time I'm out the _____
You tear men down like Roger Moore

I _____ myself
Like I knew I would
I told you I was _____
You know that I'm no good

_____ in bed with my ex-boy
He's in the place, but I can't get joy
_____ on you in the final throes
This is when my buzzer goes

Run out to meet ya, chips and pita
You say: When we married, 'cause you're not _____
There'll be none of him no more
I _____ for you on the kitchen floor

I _____ myself
Like I knew I would
I told you I was _____
You know that I'm no good

Sweet reunion, Jamaica and Spain
We're like how we were _____
I'm in the _____, you on the seat
Lick your lips as I soap my feet

Then you notice likkle carpet _____
My stomach drop and my guts churn
You shrug, and it's the _____
Who truly stuck the knife in first?

(REPEAT)