

Him

Lily Allen

Would you please take me away
from this place
I cannot bear to see
the look upon your faces
And if there
is some kind of god
do you think he's pleased
When he looks down on us I wonder what he sees
Do you think
he'd think the things we do
are a waste of time
Maybe he'd think
we are getting on just fine
Do you think he's skint
or financially secure
And come election time
I wonder who he'd vote for
Ever since he can remember people
have died in his good name
Long before that September
Long before hijacking planes He's lost the will he can't decide
He doesn't know who's right or wrong
But there's one thing that he's sure of
this has been going on too long
Do you think he'd drive
in his car without insurance
Now is he interesting
or do you think he'd bore us
Do you think
his favourite type of human
is caucasian
Do you reckon
he's ever been done
for tax evasion
Do you think he's any good
at remembering people's names
Do you think he's ever taken
smack or cocaine
I don't imagine
he's ever been suicidal
His favourite band
is Creedence Clearwater Revival

Ever since he can remember people
have died in his good name
Long before that September
Long before hijacking planes
He's lost the will he can't decide
He doesn't know who's right or wrong
But there's one thing that he's sure of
this has been going on too long
Ever since he can remember
People have died in his good name
Long before that September
Long before hijacking planes
He's lost the will he can't decide
He doesn't know who's right or wrong
But there's one thing that he's sure of
this has been going on too long

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>