

Overdrawn

Called on the telephone
 Took out another loan
 Tried to consolidate
 A better interest rate
 I'm overdrawn in my love account
 Can't use no credit cards
 Repayments much to hard
 Can't even write a cheque
 I've just got nothing left
 I'm overdrawn in my love account

Ain't got no scruples in taking rubles,
 Luncheon vouchers, Buddy, spare me a dime
 If it would please her, I'd pay by visa
 Or go to jail As well as paying the fine

Called on the telephone...

How come you treat me this way
 When you know that I love you?
 How come you've got so much to say
 - we fight like cat and dog,
 - you're a princess, I'm the frog

When we got married
 I never thought I'd end up in so much debt
 But when I think about
 The way that you look at me sometimes
 I realise
 I'm in it up to my neck

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