

## Jon Kenzie

### Pasty Song

*I spent my last pound  
On a pasty with a synthetic taste  
Well im still hungry  
Even though I didn't let that pasty go to waste  
I can't pay my taxes  
I can't pay my rent  
It's all building up around me  
Don't seem no solution hell or heaven sent*

*Im a poor player  
Im playing the fool  
Aint nobody gonna feed me my pasty  
With a silver spoon*

*My guitar strings are breaking  
My computer is past its prime  
And the diaphragm from my microphone  
Is shaking loose all the time  
The phone people blocked my phone  
I can't ring the tax man to explain  
Can't ask my friends for pennies  
Can't even sell my name*

*Coz im a poor player  
Im playing the fool  
Aint nobody gonna feed me my pasty  
With a silver spoon*

*They phoned me on a Tuesday  
They said where's our pay  
I said I've still got no money  
Just like I told you yesterday  
They said you better make a list  
Of everything you own  
And on wednesday we'll send round  
Some big boys and a van to your home*

*Coz im a poor player  
Im playing the fool  
Aint nobody gonna feed me my pasty  
With a silver spoon  
Coz im a poor player  
Im playing the fool  
Aint nobody gonna feed me my pasty  
With a silver spoon*

### Credits

*from Not Much Technical Stuff, track released August 12, 2011  
written by Jon Kenzie & Ben Willams*