

## Noisettes, The

### "Nothing To Dread"

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Don't be scared no, no  
We ain't prepared no, no  
Dreamt of ventures and  
Woke up to the sound of the trenches you dig in my  
mind

Ah, you've got a lot to learn

What's a kingdom  
To the man who has sold off his soul just to claim it  
Sirens, harlots, bohemians, Coloured haze of the  
street horizon

Ah, you've got a lot to learn  
Oh, he's got some time to burn

Don't you know you got nothing to dread  
Don't you know you got nothing to dread  
Don't you know you got nothing dread  
though you know you got a coffin to drag

A hit and run is just no fun  
Lock up your fine sons my dear  
The grave of love  
We'd cuddle up  
Drink summer beer  
And then smoke tea

She's like the devil to the moon  
she's howling, laughing, joking like a kingsnake  
crawling,  
And the herd and the masses,  
The rings and the turkey,  
The trimmings the trappings you know you've gotta  
have it all

Don't you know you got nothing to dread  
Don't you know you got nothing to dread.  
Don't you know you got nothing to fear,  
every girl's got a secret to wear

You know you got nothing to dread  
everyone's got a secret to wear  
You know you've got nothing to dread  
every girl's got a secret to bury  
To dread, to dread, to dread, to dread  
To dread, to dread, to dread, to dread

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