

Noisettes, The

"The Count Of Monte Christo"

Visit "[The Count Of Monte Christo](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

So the Count of Monte Christo
Threw the cape over his head
Gave me a penny for my thoughts
But didn't get no change, and
Old aged rhythmns
They were singing in his brain for
A mechanical crusade
Tried to shoot down his aeroplane

I see, you see
Ain't no more honey from this bee
I see, you see
Stung you've got a hold on me
I see, you see
Ain't no more honey from this bee
I see, you see
Stung you've got a hold

I want to make you feel so special
It's time to break the ice
Bless you and your wicked ways
For I guess that these are stanger days
But the tact must change for
The duchess to reveal her face
I'd give you all my pennies
For your gallantry at tomorrow's gate

When I see, you see
Ain't no more honey from this bee
I see, you see
Stung you've got a hold on me
I see, you see
Ain't no more honey from this bee
I see, you see
Stung you've got a hold

I, I, I see, you see
Ain't no more honey from this bee
I see, you see
Stung you've got a hold on me
I see, you see

Ain't no more honey from this bee
I see, you see
Stung you've got to hold on

To be immortal is commonplace
Except for man, all creatures are
They would be in a cage
Especially the superstars
So bind my hands
And tie me to the old oak tree
A mechanical crusade
Tried to shoot down his aeroplane
A mechanical crusade
Tried to shoot down his aeroplane
A mechanical crusade
Tried to shoot down his aeroplane
A mechanical crusade
Tried to shoot down his aeroplane
A mechanical crusade

Visit [Noisettes, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.