

Arab Strap

"Meanwhile, At The Bar, A Drunkard Muses"

Visit "[Meanwhile, At The Bar, A Drunkard Muses](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There are no set rules to follow, just a big black gaping hollow that we fall into and hope that it means love. And the beasts snapping at your feet keep barking that you're incomplete. Ignore them, but heed the beasts above. So if you see me coming you better whistle or start humming 'cause otherwise, I'll tell you now that I'll just walk right by 'cause lover, when I drink, I'm dozy but I fancy getting cosy and I heard a rumour that I might have caught your eye. So come on darling, break my heart. Mess me around and shag all my friends, 'cause we can't waste what we can't even start and it's best to go out with a bang when a wee disaster ends.

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