

## Art Brut "Fight!"

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Storm brewing for a long time, don't think that I can't  
read the danger signs.  
What's the matter, nothing, what's the matter, nothing.  
Some people like things left unspoken, I prefer to have  
it out in the open  
Some people like things left unspoken, I don't care if  
you shout it, get it out in the open.  
Come on, come on lets have a fight [x3]  
Come on, come on, come onÂ...  
The nights ending, we've both had a fair few, I'm being  
stopped getting anywhere near you  
Whispering, doing my head in, yeah there's friends  
between us but I'm not listening  
I've overheard of a coupla clenched fists, a few more  
drinks and it comes to the surface  
What's the matter, nothing, what's the matter, nothing.

Some people like things left unspoken, I prefer to have  
it out in the open  
Some people like things left unspoken, I don't care if  
you shout it, get it out in the open.  
Come on, come on lets have a fight [x3]  
Come on, come on, come onÂ...  
'What's that? I'll 'ave him, slaughter him, what? He's a  
bit bigger, but he's drunker isn't he? When he's not  
lookingÂ...honestly let's keep it outsideÂ... I'm not  
jokingÂ...'  
Some people like things left unspoken, I prefer to have  
it out in the open  
Some people like things left unspoken, I don't care if  
you shout it, get it out in the open.  
Come on, come on lets have a fight [x3]  
Come on, come on, come onÂ...  
Fight!

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