

## **Franz Ferdinand**

# **"Evil And A Heathen"**

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Words fall from my mouth  
Like plates from shakin' hands  
Smash upon the silence  
Of the smooth naked canal

Well, I'm evil and a heathen  
Well, I'm evil and a heathen  
Well, I'm a heathen and evil like you  
An' there's not a lot, not a lot  
I couldn't do

Well, I like how you pretend  
That the end will be the end  
So fill your thirst, drink a curse  
To the death of death instead

Well, I'm evil and a heathen  
Well, I'm evil and a heathen  
Well, I'm a heathen and evil like you  
An' there's not a lot, not a lot  
I couldn't do

Utrecht led me to the Sacre Coeur  
Where the smoke curled round  
Now the ice blows off Lake Michigan  
When the ice blows  
The ice flows knocks you down

Oh, the ice flows knocks you down  
Oh, the ice flows knocks you down  
The ice flows knocks you down  
Yeah, the ice flows knocks you down

Your teeth are black with wine  
As you place those lips on mine  
The moon hangs heavy an' forbidden high  
On the night of our lives

Well, I'm evil and a heathen  
Well, I'm evil and a heathen  
Well, I'm a heathen and evil like you  
An' there's not a lot, not a lot

I couldn't do, yo

I'm evil like you

I'm evil like you

I'm evil like you

Evil like you

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