

Frightened Rabbit "Fuck This Place"

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An itch
My eye twitched like a memory of forgotten bars
One of those cities
One of those nights
Everyone's darling
Everyone's sweetheart
Just this drink to hold my hand
One glass of anything
Anything cheap
And I'm here just because
Everyone else has come just to be seen

Oh I don't know these buildings
I think I'm lost

In the perfumed armpit of time,
Develop a debt now, these people are bricks
Six feet stones, wrapped up in bow
Such disappointment when the paper is ripped
So I stand, still boring and bored
Itching my eye again, against the wall
At the end, at the close,
Would you be good enough to take me home?

So I stand still boring and bored
Fetching my eye again
Against the wall
At the end
At the close
Would you be good enough to take me home
'cause I don't know these buildings
I think I am lost
'cause I don't know these building
I think I am lost

Would you
Would you
would you be good enough to take me home?
Would you
Would you
would you be good enough to take me home?
Would you

Would you
would you be good enough to take me home?
Would you
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