

## **Libertines**

# **"Death On The Stairs"**

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From way far across the sea  
Came an Eritrean maiden she  
Had a one track mind and eyes funny  
Half blinded in a war  
With a pale young Anglican  
Who said he'd help her all he can  
Showed her Jesus and his little unholy friend  
She had no notion to please him  
Just say ta ra and leave him behind

A little boy in a stairwell who says  
"I hate people like you"  
I got match sticks and cable TV  
Half of less than fifty p  
We all clambered over the balcony  
Bangin' on the window waking Steve  
Bringing with a true love his unholy friend  
Singin', "If you really need it  
You just won't leave it behind"

So baby please kill me  
Oh baby don't kill me  
But don't bring that ghost 'round to my door  
I don't wanna see him anymore  
Please kill me  
Oh baby don't kill me  
Just don't bang on about yesterday  
You know, I wouldn't know about that anyway  
I'll go

Monkey said to the mouse before  
If she loved anybody more than he  
It turns you into stone  
No I'm reversing down the lonely street  
Cheap hotel where I can meet the past  
And pay it off and keep it sweet  
This is sweet like nothing no  
It's just like nothing at all

And I've seen you there  
How could I help but stare?  
It rips the heart out off your baby

Taken far too much to see  
Or think or touch what's real  
Stranded on this street that  
Paved my only way home  
You really need it oh  
You just won't leave it behind

Oh please kill me  
Oh no don't kill me  
Don't let those sun see my no  
I don't wanna see him anymore  
Please kill me  
Oh love don't kill me  
Don't go on about yesterday  
You know, I wouldn't know about that anyway  
Oh no

Aa ahh  
Aaa aa aa  
Aa ahh  
He got nothin' no  
He got nothin' at all

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