## Libertines "I Got Sweets"

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Well I got sweets and I got treats i got gold winged sandals and theyre just flying off my feet

When that ghost ship towing down these wide open streets oh lord, I need my sweets

Well I ain't got no big fancy house ain't got no fancy car I don't take my holidays in Polynesior but everywhere I ever go and everyone i meet, oh lord they all want my sweets

well, i know some cats and i know some rats and i know rude boys, i know scallywags i know aristocrats but everywhere i ever go and everyone i meet oh lord, they all want my sweets

some people they go up and others they go down some people they go sideways i wanna see them spin it all the way round one thing that i know is that when im in this town, oh lord, they all want my sweets.

(mumbles about drums, bass, and rhythm) (pig grunts)

well, i know a girl,
she's out of this world
\*whistle\*
but it wont help to buy her no diamonds or no pearls
i'll never have to tell her im a liar or cheat
coz she brings me my sweets

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