

## **Malcolm Middleton "A Brighter Beat"**

Visit "[A Brighter Beat](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Now you've gone and left me  
And there's nothing here  
But a tenner in my pocket  
And a fridge full of beer

There's an army around the country  
We're all stuck in our rooms  
It takes a lot of preparation  
To make a move

Out the door, down the stairs  
Out the close, down the street  
On the bus to the pub  
And there people meet

But I'd rather sit and stare  
And wonder what might happen there  
If I could move my head in time  
With a brighter beat

Now they've gone and left us  
And we're not here  
Just the ghosts of the people  
They once held dear

We're an army around the country  
We're all stuck in our rooms  
It takes a lot of desperation  
To make a move

Out the door, down the stairs  
Out the close, down the street  
On the bus to the pub  
And there people meet

But we'd rather sit and stare  
And wonder what just happened there  
If we could move our heads in time  
With a brighter beat

