

Pete Doherty

"Prangin' Out"

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[Mike Skinner]

Get back from touring
Suddenly it doesn't seem like much fun to be off my
face
At a quarter to eleven am

You're prangin' out
I see through you
I feel awful
This voice's talkin' to me
This ain't funny
Irons been on in my house for four fucking weeks
I see through you
I'm about to do something stupid

I dare say why my manager got lary and smacked me
These headaches are gettin' unbearably nasty
Staring at the crackwork, lookin' scary with me brandy
The rock 'n roll cliché walked in and then smacked me
Carelessly rackin' out prangs just to handle the fear
I do a line but then panic and feel a bit prang'd
So I glug marlon from the bottle to ease of the panic
Then when it starts wearing off, I just feel a bit sad
Snort more tour support, and then have a drink
The bruise on the side of my head is madly banging
The only reason I started this was the deal me a
laughin'
The only reason I started this was the deal me a
laughin'

You're prangin' out
I see through you
These voices talkin' to me
This aint funny
I see through you
I'm about to do something stupid

[Pete Doherty]

It stings when I ding, It stings like fuck,
And it's not just to rock and knock out the clock,
My days are spent swerving prangs,
Like old bill in a Jag,

But reality keeps on like a nag,
Stop it, stop it, before you cop it,
Off the rails, on style impaled,
Blind justice jailed,
Do a tabloid crossword- nailed,
Junkie rocker hailed,
And I appear in the morning too mingling to sing,
And there's not much worse than that,
Except perhaps death
Prang's a night that gets darker and darker
That light that gets starker and starker
Prang's the bends with a capital B
Life's all mixed up of late
I can't see through you, seeing through me

You're prangin' out
I see through you
These voices talkin' to me

(Trying to walk tall and look hard)

This aint funny
I see through you
I'm about to do something stupid

(Prang when you're on remand and can't face the
cheers and jeers of the yard)

You're prangin' out
I see through you
These voices talkin' to me
This aint funny
I see through you
I'm about to do something stupid

The girl in my bed is kinda distant right now,
I know she's thinkin' she's a bit frightened somehow,
I don't think she relised what I'd invited her back to my
house
I don't want anyone to see me like this right now
I sorts thoughts rollin' back in my eyes
I've been a poor sports thoughts dance in my mind
A banging headache dancin prang'd by their side
Dancin' with the pictures from the past of my life
I don't remember any of what I just thought at all
The conclusion prior to when I forgot it all
Panicing a bit, gettin' frightened 'n fuck all
So nursing my bruise I drink right from the bottle
I don't want anyone I know to see my like this
My fibs and single became lies and lists
She's gonna sell-tell no doubt fuck it

I'm not going to start drinkin', no, I can't for now

You're prangin' out
I see through you
These voices talkin' to me
This aint funny
I see through you
I'm about to do something stupid

Right now logic states I need to be not contemplating
suicide
With rational thought it would seem that I need not to
be doing stuff
That makes death seem like an easier option
I need a totally trojan plan right now
I see through you

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