

The Fratellis

"Mistress Mabel"

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1, 2, 3, Owww

Mistress Mabel, you're seriously wrong,
Clears my table, bang and then she's gone,
Takes a liberty if you let her,
Yes she's old but she should know better,
Oh dear Mabel please don't put me on,

Mistress Mabel, all the kids agree,
You're unstable, curious and free,
Wine em down, and then keep em kickin',
Sunken eyed and all panic stricken'
Oh Dear Mabel it still worries me.

Well and like rat bag, so they told her,
Last nights name tag, across her shoulder.

Tell me where all the days have gone, When you
rocked my cradle
Tell me Mabel.
Where'd you go when you can't go on with this willful
fable
Tell me Mabel.

Mistress Mabel, won't you marry me?
I'm unable to take it seriously
I'll be good, and you'll be a minute
I wish you would, or I'll drop you in it.
Oh dear Mabel wont you marry me?

And like rat bag, so they told her,
Last nights name tag, across her shoulder.

Tell me where all the days have gone, When you
rocked my cradle,
Tell me Mabel.
Where'd you go when you can't go on with this wealthy
fable,
Tell me Mabel.
Tell me Mabel.

Tell me where all the days have gone, When you

rocked my cradle,
Tell me Mabel.
Where'd you go when you can't go on with this wealthy
fable,
Tell me Mabel.

Tell me where all the days have gone, When you
rocked my cradle,
Tell me Mabel.
Where'd you go when you can't go on with this filthy
fable,
Tell me Mabel.
Tell me Mabel.

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