

## The Fratellis "Moriarty's Last Stand"

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### "Moriarty's Last Stand"

Well you know what I mean  
But you just don't know that you know and it's starting  
to kill you  
Well there's a thousand heartbreaks dead at your door  
And they wouldn't take money to be you  
Lazy old girl caught in the swirl of last night's  
invitation  
You make me want to gnaw on a bone  
And my jaw is in very much need of attention

I'm sorry my dear but your future's unclear  
And I don't have time to love you  
There's a dirty old ghost making the most  
Dying on the floor above you  
I speculate on why you look great  
I never was good with words  
But you spent half the time looking behind  
And I spent it looking forwards  
La la...

Well the stars were pink and the knickers were few  
And the whole place smelled of boredom  
And you would've gone home with the prettiest boy  
Well you would've but you couldn't afford him  
In sixteen months you've only smiled once  
And you didn't need an invitation  
You fell up the stairs the wrong way round  
But I didn't have the heart to mention

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