

## The Fratellis "The Gutterati?"

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Well I was chasing down flies and shooting up women  
Trying to get the whole thing straight in my head  
Lookin for a girl who'd come with me swimming  
And come and play tunes at the end of my bed

And all the hardmen were drinkin down petrol  
Bamming up the girls when in came the law  
Heading for the door and getting tongue tied  
When they asked me what exactly I saw

[Chorus:]

So I'll get some Monte Christo's  
And we can all go see the band  
Well I may not be a looker yeah  
But I'll help you any way I can

Back at my room I was making me nervous  
Watching TV and picking my feet  
Wishing I was pretty and burning my shoes  
And wishing for once I'd kept the receipt

I called myself and wondered out loud  
Tried to get the whole thing straight in my head  
I left the tape running and played it back  
Twice but I couldn't make sense of what I had said

[Chorus]

[Bridge:]

Well it may not make you handsome  
And it may not even make you feel aliiiiiiiive  
You may not have the ransom  
But you can always count on this  
It's him and them and she and me  
And sick and muddy, everybody

[Alt Chorus:]

So you can bring your wasters banjo  
Bring yer sister and her friend Diane  
Well I may not have a big boys pistol  
But I'll help them any way I can

[Alt Chorus 2:]  
And you can call me Cinderella!  
You can make me your best man  
Well you may be a right old queen  
But IÂ'll help you any way I can

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