

## The Futureheads "Le Garage"

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Everything was ready but he had to run away  
Shot for the money on the very same day  
Le garage, le garage-rage  
Le garage, le garage-rage

Everything was ready but he had to run away  
Shot for the money on the very same day  
Le garage, le garage-rage  
Le garage, le garage-rage

Bullshit, bullshit, bullshit, bullshit

You, you are the thing  
With you tight skin, making me jealous when you're  
asleep  
And you if you were well, I agree  
I never think now when I'm with you

And I wont say a word of it's true if it's not true  
Le garage, le garage-rage

And things pushed in my face  
With locked arms, making me nuder to everything  
You you give me sound, touching myself  
I always think now when I'm with you

And I wont say a word of it's true if it's not true  
Le garage, le garage-rage  
And I wont say a word of it's true if it's not true  
Le garage, le garage-rage

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