

Fratellis

"Lupe Brown"

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Well, just slow down, come on Lupe Brown
Tell Desdemona that I'm ready to leave
Well, she's nothing much to look at
And she's hard to believe

Well, don't go down, throw your arms around
Every little psycho that you happen to see
Well, you meant everything to them
But you meant nothing to me

Well, your girlfriend made me itch
And though I'll keep you in mind I would be happy to
switch
I don't know where you got that voice
But I would sell it to London if you gave me the choice

And check those old clothes and those red bows
Though you're a scrawny pup
I would be happy just to cheer you up, oh yes

Oh well, you just slow down, come on Lupe Brown
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And she's hard to believe

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But you meant nothing to me

You got nothing I wish to steal
'Cause I got nothing to give you on account of Lucille
She don't walk like a cripple should
Well, she's Colombia's finest, oh she's better than
good

Wednesday's DJ's came in side ways
Yelling for the mother of the sister
And the brother of Orla the tease

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