

The Libertines

"You're My Waterloo"

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You'll never fumigate the demons
No matter how much you smoke
So just say you love me
For three good reasons
And I'll throw you the rope

You don't need it
Cos you are the survivor
Of more than one life
And you're the only lover I had
Who ever slept with a knife

But you're not Judy Garland
Oh just like me you've never really had a home (of your own)
But I'm not Tony Hancock baby
Until the dawn
We'll stone the crows
We'll stone the crows
We'll stone the crows

And you see I've brought you flowers
All collected from the Old Vic Stage
Well I've been sitting here for hour's baby
Just chasing these words
Across the page

Cos you're my Waterloo
I'll be your Gypsy Lane
I'm so glad we know just what to do
And exactly who's to blame

And you're my Waterloo
I'll be your Stanley Park
Well I'm so glad we know just what to do
And no ones left
Stumbling around
Fumbling around
Tumbling around
In the dark

Always in the dark

You're my Waterloo

I'll be your Calvary

Well I'm so glad we know just what to do

And everyone's gonna be happy

Everyone's gonna be happy

Everyone's gonna be happy

But of course

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