

Courteeners, The

"Lullaby"

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You walked over still hungover from the night before
Those idiot girls were looking over
I don't know what for

That vintage Chanel dress that you wore
Just accentuated the fact that your heart was sore
Like a dying rose in the cold you froze
I'm holding the thorns on the floor

The Night & Day holds memories
BUT when I think of it now all I see
Is you at the back and you're starting to cry
I wish I could have sung you a lullaby

But I can't because I'm a mess, I'm too proud
I'm stubborn and I'm selfish and you know that I'm loud
I'm a fool who thinks he's strong like Cassius Clay
I never ever listen to what anyone says

If I see your mother, tell her I still love her
But that letter was wrong, ill informed and I warned you
Please do not get the families involved
This world is me around me I revolve

The Night & Day holds memories
BUT when I think of it now all I see
Is you at the back and you're starting to cry
I wish I could have sung you a lullaby

I'm with my friends, I'm on my own
I'm in a crowded bar, I'm on my own
I'm with everyone else, I'm on my own
Its nobody's fault but my own

I wish I could have sung you a lullaby

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