Courteeners, The

"The Rest of the World Has Gone Home"

Visit "The Rest of the World Has Gone Home" on MotoLyrics.com

Mark was there, he was chasing tail, the urban genie on the door got offered the manners test and failed That girl who said she was your friend but you really hated

her was there in her element as two chunky thick set skinheads gyrated her

I was sulking by the cigarette machine by the back bar This time you've gone too far I'll be minding your drink as you go to the RBS cash machine, don't sniff keep it clean

What should I do now I am all alone? The rest of the world has gone home

I tried to paint you my feelings through this verse Just like Neil Young did in the back of his hearse But you won't hear much of that though in here though It's full of cheerful chaps who whistle and leer and live on their own

I'll be sulking by the cigarette machine by the back bar This time you've gone too far I'll be minding your drink as you go to the RBS cash machine, don't sniff keep it clean

What should I do now I am all alone? The rest of the world has gone home

The Deansgate fireflies they blink and wink at me I haven't felt this alone since my art GCSE And don't bother with the tears tomorrow You're always doing it, you're always doing it You're always bloody doing it

I'll be sulking by the cigarette machine by the back bar This time you've gone too far I'll be minding your drink as you go to the RBS cash machine, don't sniff keep it clean

What should I do now I am all alone?

The rest of the world has gone home

Visit <u>Courteeners, The</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.