

Fratellis, The

"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
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 you're 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
I would sell you to London if you gave me the choice

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

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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 Columbia'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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