

Fratellis, The

"Moriarty's Last Stand"

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Well you know what I mean
But you just don't know that you know and it's starting
to kill you
Well there's a thousand heartbreaks dead at your door
And they wouldn't take money to be you
Lazy old girl caught in the swirl of last night's
invitation
You make me want to gnaw on a bone
And my jaw is in very much need of attention

I'm sorry my dear but your future's unclear
And I don't have time to love you
There's a dirty old ghost making the most
Dying on the floor above you
I speculate on why you look great
I never was good with words
But you spent half the time looking behind
And I spent it looking forwards
La la...

Well the stars were pink and the knickers were few
And the whole place smelled of boredom
And you would've gone home with the prettiest boy
Well you would've but you couldn't afford him
In sixteen months you've only smiled once
And you didn't need an invitation
You fell up the stairs the wrong way round
But I didn't have the heart to mention

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