

Fratellis, The

"Nina"

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Well I'm no sick boy, she's no hand me down
Went to London with a red and brown
Ornamental ruby ring, she said
Please tell me just one thing

Was I a first class nightmare, did I bring you down?
Was I mental, was I what you found?
Filthy and cheap, I apologise
Won't get jealous, won't kill other guys

Well she's not you, but you're not here
Let's make it clear
Well, Nina said that she was leaving me
So I stuck around for a beer

Well I ain't no street kid, she's no pretty one
Loved the bands and had a lot of fun
Said oh Sam my dearest won't you please
Push me down another 10 degrees

Psycho jukebox, rubber filthy kid
Made me jealous of a boy, she did
Sat right down, double danced with me
Underneath the baby dagger tree

Stood by my wall, seeing as she's small
In no time at all
Well Nina died in the bedroom
And I went to cry in the hall

La la la la la la la la
La la la la la la la la
La la la la la la la la
La la la la la la la la...

Well she's so you, too much for me
Was number 3, eventually
I love it when you talk so filthy on ma phone
When I'm not home
Come here my boy, get me some cheap gear
Come and join us here

Well, Nina said that she was leaving me
So I stuck around for a beer

Well she's not you, but you're not here
Let's make it clear
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