

Fratellis, The

"Nobody's Favourite Actor"

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This place was once a home,
But now you're gone.
Gone like the sun,
You took away,
It was coming so they say.

This boy and his heavy heart,
Were feeling small.
Kicking around the leaves,
It seems,
We're so vacant after all.

There's nothing more to say,
Let me sleep these dreams away,

We'll check out soon.
Me and the Belle,
She knows me so well,
She don't want my soul,
She's not in control.
Oh, find me place,
A discounted space,
A hole in the ground,
Nobody's favourite now.

This night,
This pretty light,
With my best friends.
Keeping the hounding dogs away,
From my window night and day.

This place was once a home
But now it's still
All of the stars are sleeping low
On my broken windowsill

Won't you let me be
Just the old has-beens and me

I'll check out soon
Rolling in style

Be gone for a while
A million and one
Has-beens in the sun
Pretending to care
Going nowhere
Floating around
Nobody's favourite now

Well there's nothing more to say
Let me sleep these dreams away

And won't you let me be
Just the old has-beens and me

We'll check out soon
Rolling in style
Be gone for a while
A million and one
Has-beens in the sun
Pretending to care
Oh going nowhere
Just floating around
Nobody's favourite... now

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