

Libertines, The

"Begging"

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All animals we are
Round the bench, in the park
Your sisters in the dark today
Watery pinned eyes, my soul
Has gone a little cold

And maybe, maybe next year
If it isn't too dear
We'll get ourselves
Some good time girls
Remember when you pay
You'll pay in many many ways

And he's crossing the road
To get his daily sport

Oh now they're begging you
They're begging you, what will you do?
Oh lord, they're begging you
Your friend begging you
What will you do?

And have you heard the singer
Said he's a dead ringer for
A feeling that I used to know
Oh she cries "Oh hell, oh no
It's a funny way to go"

And he's crossing the road
Picking up his daily sport

Oh onw they're begging you
They're begging you, what will you do?
Oh lord they're begging you
Your friends begging you
What will you do?

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