

## The Indelicates

### "Waiting For Pete Doherty To Die"

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Buy all the papers,  
Sell them on ebay;  
Your dissertation is due in two days.  
Read the tributes on the 'net,  
Move on, try to forget,  
Find out what a french man says,  
Cut the words into your chest,  
Bleed for days,  
Stumble home in a haze:

We know so much  
We know so much

We're sitting on the hillside  
Contemplating our careers.  
The sun slowly sets -  
The city disappears.  
All the things we understand and  
All the things we try:  
Waiting for Pete Doherty to die...

Someone come and tap this pain!  
I haven't cried since Kurt Cobain.  
Take my money all away  
I never earned a penny anyway  
Give me drugs and give me sex and  
Blood diseases! Broken legs!  
Give me peace and give me news  
Cry me to sleep with the blues.

We know so much  
We know so much

We're sitting on the hillside  
Contemplating our careers.  
The sun slowly sets -  
The city disappears.  
All the things we understand and  
All the things we try:  
Waiting for Pete Doherty to die...

And love must have  
What love wants  
And love must have  
What love wants

We're sitting on the hillside  
Contemplating our careers.  
The sun slowly sets -  
The city disappears.  
All the things we understand and  
All the things we try:  
Waiting for Pete Doherty to die...

We're sitting on the hillside  
Contemplating our careers.  
Everything seems grey these days,  
Perhaps it's been that way for years?  
We won prizes for our youth  
In the days gone by  
Now we're waiting for Pete Doherty to die.

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