

# Art Brut, Am I Normal?

I can't take a broken heart  
So this'll be another false start  
I knew where you lived  
So when I used to walked home from school  
I used to go especially slow past your house  
In case your bus would stop and you would get off and we could start chatting or something  
But the one time that did happen I got scared and hid behind a tree  
Deep breath, stay calm  
Try and hide those sweaty palms  
I can't get no satisfaction  
I've got an itch I can't stop scratching  
Another time I'd overheard you saying you were going into town  
And at the time I lived right in between two towns, but I wasn't quite sure which one you meant  
So I bought a bus pass, I went to both of them, and frantically looked for you everywhere  
And when I finally saw you at WH Smith's, I got scared  
Deep breath, stay calm  
Try and hide those sweaty palms  
I can't get no satisfaction  
I've got an itch I can't stop scratching  
I can't take another false start  
So this'll be a broken heart  
I can't take a broken heart  
So this'll be just another false start  
And then the last time this happened, we were drinking down some woods  
And then the drink gave me courage, it was cider, it was cheap at the time  
And um, I saw you standing over there with your friends  
And I knew this time had to be the time  
So I boldly start walking towards you  
Deep breath, stay calm  
Try and hide those sweaty palms  
I can't get no satisfaction  
I've got an itch that I can't stop scratching  
I can't take another false start  
So this'll be a broken heart  
I can't take a broken heart  
So this'll just be another false start  
I've lost the ability to speak;  
Uhn da da da da da