

Art Brut, Rusted Guns Of Milan

I know I can, I know I can
I know I can, I know I can
I know I can, I know I can
I know I can, I know I can
I doesn't mean that I don't love you
One more try with me above you
It's got nothing to do with anything I had to drink
It's more to do with the way I think

Leave the lights on!
Leave the lights on!
Leave the lights on for me
Leave the lights on!
Leave the lights on!
Leave the lights on for me

I know I can, I know I can
I know I can, I know I can
I know I can, I know I can
I know I can, I know I can

I know I can, I know I can
I know I can, I know I can
I know I can, I know I can
I know I can, I know I can

I'm sorry, I'm so sorry
Can I get you a cup of coffee?

Don't tell your friends!
Don't tell your friends!
I promise, it won't
Ever happen again

Leave the lights on!
Leave the lights on!
Leave the lights on for me

It's frustrating for you
Well, it's frustrating for me
You're lying there
And you're beautiful
You're beautiful
And of course I want to
Why wouldn't I

I doesn't mean I don't love you
One more try with me above you

Leave the lights on!
Leave the lights on!
Leave the lights on for me

It's got nothing to do with anything I've had to drink
It's something wrong with the way I think

I know I can, I know I can
I'm fine when I am with my own hands

Never used my rusted gun of Milan