

# Babyshambles, Sticks & Stones

Now here's a tale  
Tale I will tell  
Blood lust after no sweet love  
And a many, many things I do so well

Oh you know that's the end  
That's the end so far away down

They said that I was as good as dead  
And there was hope, but not for us together  
My friend, my only friend

Oh well you know that that's the end  
And that's the end so far away down

Skip... fame on the run  
Don't look back into the motherfucking sun, no

Oh well you know that that's the end  
And that's the end so far away down

Sticks and stones  
May break my bones  
Oh but your words  
They really kill me

Sticks and sto-o-o-o-ones  
May break my bo-o-o-o-ones  
Sticks and stones may break my bones  
Oh but your words they really kill me

And there you know that's the end  
But there can never be an end