

# Fontaines D.C., Skinty Fia

Does you really don't know where the avenerers go  
Are you lying through your teeth or are they paying through your nose  
A set of manners and a smile is all they want you for  
But we can talk about it later  
You can read it in the paper

I hated you away from the very start  
I seen you sticking to your smile - it's gone and broken my heart  
Now the wind is making work of every step on the bridge  
You say "I used to say we found each other - now I don't know  
Where he is"

You get that feel - make your spirit shine  
I let her prize apart my ribcage like a crackhead at the blinds  
- It hurt  
But come the downing of a scrapyard sun  
There is no light falls on our failure  
It ain't covered in the paper

Well I really don't care what you think of me  
But something gears me to the grovel every opportunity  
I've got that jealous stripe  
- I probably am that type  
I'll see you twenty Mary's later  
When your tongue is talking straighter

Heard he took 'em all down to the mercenary bar  
I heard she broke up with her fella now he's drinkin' in his car  
- nah  
I'm not inclined towards the scandalous word  
But on the subject of myself I do believe what I've heard

There is a track beneath the wheel and it's there till we die  
She says "I don't agree with nothing" I say "Neither do I"  
- Go to sleep  
There's not a thing can't be fixed with a dream  
And we can talk about it later  
You can read it in the paper

I bet ya  
I bet ya  
You had your smile  
You had your smile  
For the open mile  
I bet ya I bet ya  
You had your smile, your face defile  
For the open mile  
I bet ya I bet ya  
I bet you now  
I bet ya I bet ya  
I bet you now  
I bet ya I bet ya  
I bet ya  
I bet you now