

# Kooks, Sofa Song

The city freeze before  
I just realised I don't like you  
Me and my girl  
Are going out for some air  
And I will do my best  
Just to get it under her dress  
And catch you out if I can  
On the other side of my sofa

Won't you come on over  
At the side of my sofa  
Oh won't you come on over

The city heated it up  
It got blurry cause I'd had enough  
And he tried to take your soul  
But didn't realise you keep it in a different hole

Won't you come on over  
At the side of my sofa  
Oh won't you come on over

So here he comes, a man with  
A loaded gun, I don't know if he  
Wants my soul or my  
Cash flow, I s'pose I don't know

So here he comes, a man with a  
A loaded gun I don't know if he  
Wants my girl's heart or her pearls  
I s'pose I don't know  
I s'pose I don't know  
I s'pose I don't know  
I s'pose I don't know  
I s'pose I don't know