

Noisettes, Nothing To Dread

Don't be scared no, no
We ain't prepared no, no
Dreamt of ventures and
Woke up to the sound of the trenches you dig in my mind

Ah, you've got a lot to learn

What's a kingdom
To the man who has sold off his soul just to claim it Sirens, harlots, bohemians
Coloured haze of the street horizon

Ah, you've got a lot to learn
Oh, he's got some time to burn

Don't you know you got nothing to dread
Don't you know you got nothing to dread
Don't you know you got nothing dread
though you know you got a coffin to drag

A hit and run is just no fun
Lock up your fine sons my dear
The grave of love
We'd cuddle up
Drink summer beer
And then smoke tea

She's like the devil to the moon
she's howling, laughing, joking like a kingsnake crawling
And the herd and the masses, The rings and the turkey
The trimmings the trappings you know you've gotta have it all

Don't you know you got nothing to dread
Don't you know you got nothing to dread
Don't you know you got nothing to fear
every girl's got a secret to wear

You know you got nothing to dread
everyone's got a secret to wear
You know you've got nothing to dread
every girl's got a secret to bury
To dread, to dread, to dread, to dread
To dread, to dread, to dread, to dread