

The Fratellis, Cuntry Boys & City Girls

I said I don't get out too much I said
She said she said I said two times instead
I said oh please please please no,
You're just not funny ya know
So stick around here for a week or three or four
I passed out one time by your door
It was twenty to four though I just can't be sure

Cinderella Cinderella she's my very kinda fella
Part right half wrong oh you know it won't be too long
And oh you know we cuntry boys
Are only after sex and noise
Take me shake me I'm a real mess, oh yes
I love the way you city girls dress
Even though your head's in a mess

Well it was some kind of house by some kind of road
With some kind of peculiar dress code
All the boys had no style not one girl did she smile
I said you're making me itch she said <!- I? --> don't
I said I'll try my best she said I know that you won't
Now it's time to go home while I was chewing her bone

Baby doll baby doll climbing on the bedroom wall
Got no real friends at all maybe she's a mother or two
But I think she's into you
Take me home take me home
Call my mother on the phone
Ella was her name when I left but now she is Rose
She got no fingers or toes
Lost them everywhere that she goes now (5)

(One Two Three Four Five Six Seven)
Cinderella Cinderella she's my very kinda fella
Part right half wrong oh you know it won't be too long (Oh yeah)
And oh you know we cuntry boys
Are only after sex and noise
Take me shake me I'm a real mess oh yes
I love the way you city girls dress

Baby doll baby doll climbing on the bedroom wall
Got no real friends at all maybe she's a mother or two
But I think she's into you
Take me home take me home
Call my mother on the phone
Ella was her name when I left but now she is Rose
She got no fingers or toes
She lost them everywhere that she goes, now
Lost them everywhere that she goes, now (7)
Lost them everywhere that she goes.