The Fratellis, For The Girl

La la la la la......

Well she said I know but I just can't tell Everything that you've just been saying Lucy was there as well in the dark When the kids in the band were playing

No-one can hear a word or tell What the girl was singing See she must've been 16 or 18 I'd just past caring

She was into the Stones when I was into the Roses
She was breaking my bones when I was busting their noses
She would tell me a secret
I would lose it the next day
You're not pleased that you're easy
Makes you sick in a bad way

And all the while the girls sang La la la la and she sang Kickings for my sweetheart Bruises that I just don't miss

And she said "I can't love you any more than this!"

| La | |
|----|----|----|----|----|----|----|--|
| La | |

Aww she said she said oh no no no
Then I get a yes why don't you kill me
I said when I'm messed up like this
Sweetheart you know that don't thrill me
Said I would've been there if only I had been a little bit nicer
I was dead by Sunday half past skint just trying to please her

She getting me pills when
I was into her best friend
She was chasing the thrills
And living down at the West End
She was pretty in braces
I lived out of her window
She said "take me to London"
Tell me something I don't know

And all the while the girls sang La la la she sang Kickings for my sweetheart Bruises that I just don't miss

And she said "I can't love you any more than this!"

La la la la la.... La la la la la.... La la la la la.... La la la la la....

She was into the Stones when I was into the Roses
She was breaking my bones when I was busting their noses
She would tell me a secret

I would lose it the next day
You're not pleased that you're easy
Makes you sick in a bad way
And all the while the girls sang
La la la la she sang
Kickings for my sweetheart
Bruises that I just don't miss

And she said "I don't like you You can't stand me I can't love you anymore than this"