The Fratellis, Impostors (Little By Little)

You wear your mask, I'll wear mine They don't come cheap, but they fit just fine You can be her and I can be him We can both sink when the rest don't swim

Little by all day long

We can pretend that our fates are entwined The beautiful lies the beautiful kind Everybody knows that the sun still sets And everybody gives and everybody gets

Little by little

I can be the one that you just can't shake Till you swear that your eyes go blind We can disappear till the sun burns a hole In the life that we left behind

And I just won't stop till my heart gives way And you and I are a long lost myth There's nothing very much that you wouldn't do To be the last of the men that you romanced with The last of the men that you romanced with

Little by little

You wear your mask I'll wear mine They donat come cheap but they fit just fine We can pretend that our fates are entwined The beautiful lies the beautiful kind