

The Fratellis, Johnny Come Last

Well, ask me that question, oh, ask me again.
Well, you swore that you knew me, you didn't say when.
Happiness, happiness comes in a jar,
You're a brave little cunt but you took it too far.
And all of the tantrums and each of the lies.
They took ages to think up, that's no big surprise.
And last but not least, you're a talented boy,
But you stole all the answers, you killed all the joy.

Well I loved you before but I don't anymore,
You're just burned out and vicious and dumb.
And I don't like the way that you mean what you say,
And I don't like what you've become.

Well, tell you mean it and I'll tell you you don't.
Well, you say that you'll try but I know that you won't.
And there's one God-knows where, and there's one in Japan.
Was a hundred degrees, you got shit-scared and ran.
Well, Johnny Go Easy, Johnny Go Fast.
Johnny Come Lately and Johnny Come Last.
Housewives are heroes and everyone's bent.
Well, if this was a joke, well it's some accident.

Well I loved you before but I don't anymore,
You're just burned out and vicious and dumb.
And I don't like the way that you mean what you say,
And I don't like what you've become.

Well, give me a month, and I'll write you a line.
Or two maybe three though it might take some time.
I'll write them for drunks and I'll sing them for cash.
Well you know that old saying about gone in a flash?
They wrote that for me and it fits me so well,
It's been my fucking pleasure and I bid you farewell.
Green is the colour but don't it fade fast?
Remember me fondly, Johnny Come Last!

Well I loved you before but I don't anymore,
You're just burned out and vicious and dumb.
And I don't like the way that you mean what you say,
And I don't like what you've become.