The Fratellis, Mistress Mabel

Mistress Mabel you're seriously wrong Clears my table bang and then she's gone Takes a liberty if you let her Yes she's old but she should know better Oh dear Mabel please don't put me on

Mistress Mabel all the kids agree You're unstable curious and free, Wine 'em down, and then keep 'em kickin' Sunken-eyed and all panic stricken' Oh dear Mabel it still worries me

Hem line rat bag so they told her Last night's name tag across her shoulder

Tell me where all the days have gone When you rocked my cradle Tell me Mabel Where'd you go when you cant go on with this filthy fable Tell me Mabel

Mistress Mabel won't you marry me? I'm unable to take it seriously I'll be good and you'll be a minute I wish you would or I'll drop you in it Oh dear Mabel won't you marry me?

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