

# The Fratellis, Shameless

Well there's nothing more to add before I leave  
This thing of ours is dead but don't you grieve  
Is it me or are they younger every night?  
Just because they can doesn't make it all right

I'm hangin by my teeth waiting on quick relief  
While the kids don't sleep for days  
I could die in a hundred odd ways

And I'm so sick of hearing how your love for this has died  
But don't tell me you could do it if you tried  
It's a shame or a sham he's half as old as I am  
But don't tell me he could look good if he tried

Well it terrifies the life from out of me  
It's really such a lazy way to be

Hiding in the bedroom climbing up the walls  
You've got to kick it out of me gently  
Till it begs and pleads and crawls

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And would you make sure  
My mother gets half my weight in gold  
Tell her I just did what I was told  
Grab you expensive coat and bury it inside  
But don't tell me you could do it if you tried