

# The Fratellis, Stragglers Moon

She can't help it, the girl can't help it  
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You can find her scratching around in the dark  
Just another candle chasing a spark  
You can find her screaming along with the ghosts  
Reminds you she's the one that you needed the most

And then you're out there on your own again  
No one believes you when you lie  
I still see all the old girls now and then  
Catching the moonlight as they cry

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The wrong way round's the right way up when she calls  
You can laugh but it won't mean nothing at all  
Yes you can find her scratching away in her room  
Stumbling 'round by the light of the stragglers moon

And then you're out there digging holes again  
Six million people can't be wrong  
Someday you'll buy the perfect song and then  
You can get back where you belong

And then you're out there on your own again  
No one believes you when you lie  
I still see all the old girls now and then  
Catching the moonlight when they cry