

# The Last Shadow Puppets, I Don't Like You Anymore

I don't like you anymore  
And fallen for the phone again  
Enticed me for a second time today  
Only for me to realise the same  
I don't like you anymore  
Cracked and your face is changing  
You're going down the old route  
But I can't let you repeat and repeat it again  
The sound of your voice  
Is piercing my patience  
As you turn through the midnight corridors  
Can we keep in your resent  
Retire to the setting a hint  
Drying in an old familiar cast  
Twitching as I fear it's far too late  
Cause I don't like you anymore  
I don't like you anymore  
I don't like you anymore  
Cracked and your face is changing  
You're going down the old route  
But I can't let you repeat and repeat it again  
The sound of your voice  
Is piercing my patience  
As you turn through the midnight corridors  
And there's stuff in the corridors  
There is no escape from these  
No offence to your trap and be your disease  
Well you are just a something to cease  
And you swear that you think that you tease  
But you pout which is about  
And your final lie can be described as fine  
It can be described as fine