

Art Brut, Fight!

Storm brewing for a long time
Don't think that I can't read the danger signs
What's the matter? nothing!
What's the matter? nothing!
Some people like things left unspoken
I prefer to have it out in the open
Some people like things left unspoken
I don't care if you shout it
Get it out in the open!
Come on, come on, let's have a fight
Come on, come on, let's have a fight
Come on, come on, let's have a fight
Come on, come on, come on, come on

The nights ending, we've both had a fair few
I'm being stopped getting anywhere near you
Whispering, doing my head in
Yeah, there's friends between us, but I'm not listening

I've overheard of a coupla clenched fists
A few more drinks and it comes to the surface
What's the matter? nothing!
What's the matter? nothing!

Some people like things left unspoken
I prefer to have it out in the open
Some people like things left unspoken
I don't care if you shout it
Get it out in the open!
Come on, come on, let's have a fight
Come on, come on, let's have a fight tonight
Come on, come on, let's have a fight
Come on, come on, come on, come on

Fight, fight, fight, fight...

What's that?
I'll have him
Slaughter him
What? He's a bit bigger
He's a bit bigger, but
He's drunker isn't he?
When he's not looking
Honestly let's keep it outside
I'm not, I'm not joking

Some people like things left unspoken
I prefer to have it out in the open
Some people like things left unspoken
I don't care if you shout it
Get it out in the open!
Come on, come on, let's have a fight
Come on, come on, let's have a fight
Come on, come on, let's have a fight
Come on, come on, come on, come on
Fight!