

# Beautiful South, I Hate You (But You're Interesting)

Beautiful South

Choke

I Hate You (But You're Interesting)

Tables turned over and curtains ripped

Bottles uncollected, collected here

Nothing seems to shine like these razor edges do

It's a crazy little world without you

I went to see a doctor and she said 'Yes, go ahead'

'Throw yourself into the sea'

I wrote a will for my friends

And this is how it read

'Me, me, me, me, me, me, me'

No friends, everything for me, me, me

No friends, just me, just me

Fleet Street was a very funny place

Home to the mad and the corrupt

What would you say if I told you today

I'd made this whole story up?

I made this whole story up