

# Biffy Clyro, A Whole Child Ago

I don't want to let you know your hearts an attraction  
But I know what you're looking for  
It's me you're waiting for  
You're not allowed to live anymore

And a whole child ago I would sleep all day  
Doing handstands on bottle banks  
To prove that I'm sane  
And I'm not fooling around

Looks like we made it  
I can tell that she'd been flying  
Looks like we made it tonight

I'm the second devil on your right or left with an eyeball  
Melting out the corner of my mouth  
The wings are bleeding  
You're not supposed to fly anymore

And a whole child ago I would sleep all day  
Doing handstands on bottle banks  
To prove that I'm sane  
And I'm not fooling around

Looks like we made it  
I can tell that she'd been flying  
Looks like we made it tonight

Looks like we made it  
I can tell that she'd been flying  
I saw her in the sky

Why don't you just ask her yourself  
Why don't you just ask her yourself  
Why don't you just ask her yourself  
Why don't you just ask her yourself  
Why don't you just ask her yourself  
Why don't you just ask her yourself.