

Franz Ferdinand, Katherine Kiss Me

Katherine kiss me
Slip your little lips will split me
Split me where your eye wont hit me
Yes, I love you, I mean I
Id love to get to know you

Sometimes I say the stupid things
I think, I mean I
Sometimes I think the stupidest things, mmm
And do you ever wonder
How the boy feels?

Katherine kiss me
Flick your cigarette, then kiss me
Flick your eyes at mine so briefly
Your leather jacket lies
In sticky pools of Cider Blackberry

You glance a ricochet
From every alpha male behind me
Eyes like bubbles on the washing machine, mmm
I wonder
How the boy feels

Katherine kiss me
In the alleyway by Jakey's
Jacket in the sodium light
Yes, I love you, I mean I
I mean I need to love

And though your opened eyes stay bored
Upon the overflowing pipes above me
Tonight I dont mind
Because I never wonder
How the girl feels