

# Franz Ferdinand, Send Him Away

I cant seem to feel the envy I should feel or maybe  
I dont need the sour side of love, of love

No, I dont care his breath is in your hair  
Well, I dont care his skin is still between  
Still on fold of your sheets  
Send him away

I dont mean to claim or own you  
Or maybe I would like to  
But I need whatever side of love is there

No, I dont care his breath is in your hair  
Well, I dont care his skin is still between  
Still on fold of your sheets  
Still on fold of your sheets  
Send him away

Send him away  
Send him away  
Send him away

Oh, cant you let me stay tonight?  
Oh, cant you let me stay tonight?  
Oh, cant you let me stay tonight?  
Oh, cant you let me stay tonight?

Cant you let me stay tonight?  
Cant you let me stay tonight?