

# Franz Ferdinand, What You Meant

As I took step number four  
Into the close of your tenement  
You cast your darkened eyes so low  
Said we're cold as the step cement

But I just don't know what you meant

So Alec you may want a pill  
We are so cruel and to communicate  
Without the red stuff being spilled  
We must MDMA our sentiment

But I just don't know what you meant

If we were feckless we'd be fine  
Sucking hard on our innocence  
But we've been bright in our decline  
Been left as blackened filament

But I just don't know what you meant

'Cause I feel blood inside the vein  
I feel life inside the ligament  
I feel alive yeah just the same  
Same vigour and the same intent

So I just don't know if that's what you meant