

Frightened Rabbit, I Feel Better

I left Howse without a fucking clue.
And left New York City, girl, without you.
But the sun does shine in this place some days.
And even when there's cloud there isn't always rain.
I'll stow away my greys, in a padlocked case and in a padlocked room.
Only to be released when I sing all the songs I wrote about you.
This is the last one that I'll do.
Now I'm free in parenthesis
I'm not sure what I ought to do with it.
It sits in the house, bright eyes and raised hand.
If I ignore its advances then the hand goes down.
I'll stow away my greys, in a padlocked case and in a padlocked room.
Only to be released when I sing all the songs I wrote about you.
This is the last one that I'll do.
I feel better and better and worse and then better
Than ever than ever than ever then ever
I feel much better and better and worse and then better
Than ever than ever than ever than ever
I'll stow away my greys, in a padlocked case and in a padlocked room.
Only to be released when I see you walking round with someone new.
This is the last song I'll write about you.