

Futureheads, Cabaret

Amnesty night the jokes on you,
about as much use as a Pulitzer Prize photograph
irony here is lost on you,
what sells sells and we can never change that

I won't be your leading lady,
you can't ask me to pose like that
don't you think its pretty scary,
when they ask her to pose like that

I can't understand you,
if we can't talk then how can we express ourselves
no one here cares if you lose,
everything nevermind your clothes in those photographs

in the finest tradition, cabaret is back in fashion,
no use for these guitars
about as much use as a risque photograph.. photograph.. photograph... photograph

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when they ask her to pose like that