

Malcolm Middleton, A Brighter Beat

Now you've gone and left me and there's nothing here
But a tenner in my pocket and a fridge full of beer
There's an army around the country, we're all stuck in our rooms
It takes a lot of preparation to make a move

Out the door
Down the stairs
Out the close
Down the street
On the bus
To the pub
And there the people meet

But I'd rather sit and stare and wonder what might happen there
If I could move my head in time with a brighter beat

Now they've gone and left us and we're not here
Just the ghosts of the people they once held dear
We're an army around the country, we're all stuck in our rooms
It takes a lot of desperation to make a move

Out the door
Down the stairs
Out the close
Down the street
On the bus
To the pub
And there the people meet

But we'd rather sit and stare and wonder what might happen there
If we could move our heads in time with a brighter beat