

Pete Doherty, Flags of the Old Regime

Let's have it right
We all know the score
Been up for 3 nights
You're stuck behind the door
Chewing off your jaw
The fame they stoned you in
You soldiered it
Made your fortune but you broke inside
But I don't wanna die anymore
Anymore than I did wanna die before
The fame they stoned you in
You soldiered it
And you made your fortune but you broke inside
Stand up there, in front of the whole world
And you don't feel them songs no more
Oh me, oh my
Amy
You won't be coming down tonight
So let's have it right
We all know the score
Been up for 4 nights
You're stuck behind the door
Chewing off your jaw
The fame they stoned you in
Your tiny shoulders soldiered it
And you made your fortune but you stone cold broke inside
And you have to stand up there, in front of the whole wide world
And you don't feel them songs no more
Oh me, Amy, any
You won't be coming down to me