

# Razorlight, Spirit

We were down in the Club 100  
100 Club of the night  
Another band, another drink  
I'll do my best  
But every worn out dreamer's seen the razor's edge  
And there's a scotch on the rocks for his nerves, oh well  
I've seen it from both sides now  
I guess I get what I deserve

She said "remember what I'm telling you now  
Love is not to be expected  
And the good times are there to be invented"

But every worn out dreamer's seen the razor's edge  
A scotch on the rocks for his nerves, oh well  
I've seen it from both sides now  
I suppose I get what I deserve

And I, I...  
I can't control myself for ya  
I think about it all the time  
And I just wish I could think about something else  
And I, I...  
I'm gonna break it up, tear it up  
The more that you get near it  
The more you need your spirit  
D'you think I got enough?

And I, I...  
I can't control myself  
I think about it all the time  
And I just wish I could think about something else  
And I, I...  
I'm gonna break it up, tear it up  
The more that you get near it  
The more you need your spirit  
But you got enough!