

The Courteeners, Fallowfield Hillbilly

So I say, is that all that matters anymore?
Who happened to like that band first
And who likes them more

Why do you compensate for the fact that you are clearly, oh so very silly
By walking around my town
Like a fallowfield hillbilly?

You know who you are

I've seen the way that you're looking at all of the normal kids
You think that they've just come out Strangeways because they won't bat both eyelids
When you walk past with your eyeliner on, one hand in glove
They're here just for the music, the thing that they love

And it was literally carnage at the back of Piccadilly to see who could buy it first
Does the limited edition seven inch
Quench your thirst?

For an album that will probably let you down
But it doesn't even matter because you don't like that band anymore
They're not underground

I've seen the way that you're looking at all of the normal kids
You think that they've just come out Strangeways because they won't bat both eyelids
When you walk past with your eyeliner on, one hand in glove
I'm gonna ask you, can you find your own way home, are you stuck?

And, please don't think that I'm being a bitch
I just happen to witness a lot of things which
Get me annoyed because you're filling a void
Have you got nothing better to do?

I've seen the way that you're looking at all of the normal kids
You think that they've just come out Strangeways because they won't bat both eyelids
When you walk past with your eyeliner on, one hand in glove
I'm gonna ask you, can you play guitar, my boy, can you fuck?