

The Fall, Hilary

Hilary

Where's the sixty quid you borrowed off me for the gas?

I won't give you a kiss

Hilary

Hey Hilary

'New Faces' on Saturday at six

Brought you back to me

Hilary

I'm sure it was you in the new Audi

Outside Sainsbury's

Hilary

Remember when you needed three caps of speed

To get out of bed

And now you're on ecstasy

Hilary

With your daft African pop

And that wine you call bull's blood

Hilary

I thank the lord that you still don't live next to me

Hilary