## The Fratellis, Country Boys City Girls

I said I don't get out too much I said

She said you said I said two times instead

I said oh please please please no, your just not funny ya know

So stick around here for a week or three or four

I passed out one time by your door

It was twenty to four but I just can't be sure

Cinderella Cinderella she's my very kind of fella

Part right half wrong oh you know it won't be too long

And oh you know we country boys are only after sex and noise

Take me shake me I'm a real mess oh yes

I love the way you city girls dress even though your head's in a mess

Well it was some kind of house by some kind of road

With some kind of peculiar dress code

All the boys had no style not one girl did she smile

I said your making me itch she said don't

I said I'll try my best she said I know that you won't

Now it's time to go home while I was chewing her bone

Baby doll baby doll climbing on the bedroom wall

Got no real friends at all maybe she's a mother or two

But I think she's into you

Take me home take me home call my mother on the phone

Ella was her name when I left but now she is Rose

Got no fingers or toe's lost them everywhere that she goes, now

Lost them everywhere that she goes now

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