

# The Fratellis, Flathead

Well just because she feeds me well,  
And she made me talk dirty in a pink hotel  
It doesn't mean she's got eyes for me,  
She might just want my bones you see

Hey flathead don't you get me  
She's the second-best killer that I ever have seen  
They don't come much more sick than you  
I could go on if you want me to

It's just so wrong so very nice  
And I told you once but you killed me twice  
I saw you one time at the back of the club  
Chewing on glass and a ticket stub

Said I heard they kicked the boy 'til he bled  
And you stood and said oh my god 'til she said

Bada ba ba da-da-da-da  
Bada ba ba da-da-da-da  
Bada ba ba da-da-da-da  
Bada ba ba da-da-da-da  
Bada ba ba da-da-da-da-oh  
Bada ba ba da-da-da-da-oh  
Bada ba ba da-da-da-da-oh  
Bada ba ba da-da-da-da-oh

Well everybody knows you're the one to call  
When the girls get ugly round the back of the wall  
Josephine says you got a bleeding nose  
She's taking it with her wherever she goes

Hey flathead don't check me in  
Well hers is a tonic and mine's a gin  
They don't come much more slick than you  
I'd drive your car if you asked me to

Said the boy's not right in the head  
And he stood and got a kicking instead til she said

Bada ba ba da-da-da-da  
Bada ba ba da-da-da-da  
Bada ba ba da-da-da-da  
Bada ba ba da-da-da-da  
Bada ba ba da-da-da-da-oh  
Bada ba ba da-da-da-da-oh  
Bada ba ba da-da-da-da-oh  
Bada ba ba da-da-da-da-oh

Da da-da-da-oh

And she said the boy's not right in the head  
But you stood said oh my god til she said

Bada ba ba da-da-da-da  
Bada ba ba da-da-da-da  
Bada ba ba da-da-da-da  
Bada ba ba da-da-da-da  
Bada ba ba da-da-da-da-oh  
Bada ba ba da-da-da-da-oh  
Bada ba ba da-da-da-da-oh  
Bada ba ba da-da-da-da-oh