

The Fratellis, Ole Black 'n' Blue Eyes

Well she wants to be a singer in the band
Maybe I'll give the girl a hand & a microphone
She's all alone
She can bring a friend though she's not my kind of friend
She keeps staring me out with her black & blue eyes
And I can take her dancing just to give the girl a chance
And I was never that good at being nice when I should
I guess she'll forgive right before she tries to kill me
Coz I sold her on yesterday's
Come take me o my
I can take the the waltz just so she could kick my head in
I guess her name was Tina coz before I'd even seen her
I was lost....
Come take me o my....eye eye's...
Ole black & blue eyes.....
And Chelsea said she's got nowhere to
And if she does she's getting there slow
And I can help her out but I've got somewhere to be
And thats the very thing when your dealing with me
Begging me to bag her, and filthy heart & swollen hips
And she said o my dearest im not pretty and isn't it a pity
That you wont kiss these rotten lips
So take me o my..eye...eyes eyes
Ole black & blue eyes.....
And Chelsea said she's got nowhere to
And if she does she's getting there slow
And I can help her out but I've got somewhere to be
And thats the very thing when your dealing with me
Do do do do do do do do....