

# The Kooks, Jackie Big Tits

I'd like to say, that I was on your mind  
So I phone you at ten past three, in the afternoon  
It's evening for you, and another bare hotel room  
So hard to believe, that you're dreaming of me too  
But it's true

You only go around, round, round  
You only go around, round, round  
You only go around, round, round  
You only go around, round, round

And Amsterdam, I never knew you so well  
The stadium rings with laughter, at every turn  
At flying piano's of all things, to set your scene  
I'm such a nice man to you, but so obscene  
And it's true girl

You only go around, round, round  
You only go around, round, round  
You only go around, round, round  
You only go around, round, round

Jackie big tits, is hiding in the corner  
Respect is the word she shouts, as I implore her  
Speaks her mind not me, cause I was only speaking freely  
Interrupt me once more, I'll take you to the cleaners

You can't push me around, round, round  
You can't push me around, round, round  
You only go around, round, round  
You only go around, round, round

Jackie big tits