

# The Noisettes, Nothing To Dread

Don't be scared no, no  
We ain't prepared no, no  
Dreamt of ventures and  
Woke up to the sound of the trenches you dig in my mind  
Ah, you've got a lot to learn  
What's a kingdom  
To the man who has sold off his soul just to claim it Sirens, harlots, bohemians  
Coloured haze of the street horizon  
Ah, you've got a lot to learn  
Oh, he's got some time to burn  
Don't you know you got nothing to dread  
Don't you know you got nothing to dread  
Don't you know you got nothing dread  
though you know you got a coffin to drag  
A hit and run is just no fun  
Lock up your fine sons my dear  
The grave of love  
We'd cuddle up  
Drink summer beer  
And then smoke tea  
She's like the devil to the moon  
she's howling, laughing, joking like a kingsnake crawling  
And the herd and the masses, The rings and the turkey  
The trimmings the trappings you know you've gotta have it all  
Don't you know you got nothing to dread  
Don't you know you got nothing to dread  
Don't you know you got nothing to fear  
every girl's got a secret to wear  
You know you got nothing to dread  
everyone's got a secret to wear  
You know you've got nothing to dread  
every girl's got a secret to bury  
To dread, to dread, to dread, to dread  
To dread, to dread, to dread, to dread