

The Noisettes, Scratch Your Name

Inside spotlight
Fire is burning in my eyes
2025
There'll be fantasy costumes for your sign
We had a deal
We had a sign
We had a feel that was broken
I'm not fooling around, fooling around
Over hills under ground break it open
Scratch your name
Into the fabric
Of this world
Before you go
The skin will tear
Under the pressure
Make it deep
So it always shows
In a trance petrified to dance
You wait in the wings for your curtain call
On your marks come on, get set go
People defend your sovereignty
We had a deal, you were divine
We had a feel that was smoking
I'm not fooling around,
As the merry go round
Or convulse on the floor like a rabid
Scratch your name
The truest love is insane
Scratch your name
Into the fabric
Of this world
Before you go
The skin will tear
Under the pressure
Make it deep
So it always shows
(X3)