

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)