

The Butterfly Collector

Noel Gallagher

So you finally got what you wanted
Youve achieved your aim by making me walk in line
And when you just cant get any higher
You use your senses to suss out this weeks climber
And the small fame that youve acquired
Has brought you into cult status
But to me youre still a collector

Theres tarts and whores but youre much more
Youre a different kind cause you want their minds
And you just dont care cause youve got no pride
Its just a face on your pillowcase
That thrills you

And you started looking much older
And your fashion sense is second rate like your perfume
But to you in your little dream world
Youre still the queen of the butterfly collectors

As you carry on cause its all you know
You cant light a fire
You cant cook or sew
You get from day to day by filling your head
But surely you must know the appeal between your legs
Has worn off

And I dont care about morals
cause the worlds insane and were all to blame anyway
And I dont feel any sorrow
Towards the kings and queens of the butterfly collectors

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