

## For the Girl

The Fratellis

Well you got so good,  
You live for the action,  
Used to be a husband now you got yourself some satisfaction,  
A dog in a bag and a bone.  
But you're lost in the rain,  
21 million miles from home.  
You got brand new shoes,  
A healthy fixation,  
Atomic heart and a two for one education.  
You're breaking my heart all the way.  
With your dog in a bag I need your madness just to get through  
the day.

... o'clock.  
Too hot to sleep,  
A rotten taste in my mouth,  
And my eyes are deep.  
There's nothing much really going on out here,  
I'm holding on for dear life and one more beer.  
I guess you could say it's a sick little show,  
A bottle of troubles and a bed full of woe  
It's easy to see without looking too far, you have to be a saint  
to be as sick as you are.

Half the world's asleep,  
The rest of them are dreaming.  
God forbid if you forget to close the door as you're leaving.  
I hate to see you in a bind.

With a dog in a bag, sleeping next to your ridiculous mind.  
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