

## Vince The Loveable Stoner

The Fratellis

Now Vince was a loner, a loveable stoner  
He lived in a Bluebird, spelled his name backward  
Hes so pretty, he always looks shitty  
Born on a Monday, such a very good day

And I haven't seen a pupil in his eyes for 16 days  
The catholic girls love him in a hundred million different ways  
An he's been up for days, in a thick malaise  
He's only listened to the salad days

Rock a honey rock, a honey, woo hoo  
Sleeps all day and he dreams of you  
Rock a honey, rock a honey, wee hee  
Died in the city where the girls aren't free

Now Vince got a big crush, on the girl from redrush  
Took her out for tacos, said she liked burritos  
And he said shes so easy, brought up in the country  
She gets naked for a living, she aint afraid of giving

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Sleeps all day and he dreams of you  
Rock a honey, rock a honey, (wooooo hoooo)  
He don't touch cities and he don't touch me, don't touch me