

Lonely Revolutions

Biffy Clyro

She's got cats
A couple of cats
Clad in loose skin
So hungry perhaps
To eat her up
And spit her out
Ignore the landslide baby
And sink this ship

Cos you can run
And you can hide
Nice to meet you
You're one of a kind
Whatever you do
Don't take a look
It's up to us and
It's up to you

Don't piss on my back and tell me it's raining
Don't piss on my back and tell me it's raining

Without you I am lonely revolutions of love
Without you I am lonely revolutions of love

Eat her up
But don't mind me
Collapse on the benches
Or answer to me
Lonely revolutions
Coming round and round and round

You can run
You can hide
Nice to meet you
You're one of a kind
A house of law
A house of law
All these colours will
Stain the floor

Don't piss on my back and tell me it's raining
Don't piss on my back and tell me it's raining

Without you I am lonely revolutions of love
Without you I am lonely revolutions of love
Without you I am only revolutions of love
Lonely revolutions of love