

## Crawling with Idiot

Elbow

It's crawling with idiots  
I'm itchin' to leave  
I'm soft with fatigue, I need somethin'  
I've never seen anything quite like you  
In here

Come on, it's not serious  
I just need arms tonight

You're blue collar pride  
And you're loose cotton cool  
You're wiltin' a little  
Nothing grows down here  
Chrome smoke heat me and you

Come on, it's not serious  
I just need arms tonight

Tonight, tonight  
Tonight, tonight  
Tonight, just tonight  
Tonight, tonight  
Tonight, just tonight  
Tonight