

I'm Your Villain

Franz Ferdinand

You toss in a word
I'm your villain
I see the passion emerge
I'm your villain
But serious
You're so serious
Like a waiter
Hating the rich
But taking their tips

If I could laugh I'd love you
If I could smile at anything you said
We could be laughing lovers
I think you'd prefer to be miserable instead
If I could love I'd love you
If I could love like anybody else

I know what I am
I'm your villain
I don't give a damn if
I'm your villain
Because serious
You're so serious
But I've got ready salted
ready on your belly
If you want to have fun

See you later