

# Wine in the Afternoon

Franz Ferdinand

So this is summer  
And the Calor gas is running low  
But I don't mind  
I'm doing things and doing them with you

Well you know he's gonna  
want his rent tonight  
But we'll have to tell him  
Haddows swallowed all the rent this month

So summer stains  
a sky with inky swirls  
that bring the thunder low  
But I don't mind,  
I'm doing things and doing them with you

And if you're smart you'll put that book back down  
You'll drag me to the floor,  
drag me down for more

Drinking wine  
Drinking wine in the afternoon  
Doot doot n doo  
Drinking wine  
Drinking wine in the afternoon  
Doot doot n doo

Tomorrow's Thursday  
That's my day of work  
That's my day of walking up the  
Maryhill road making up  
Some lie about some job applied for

When I've been drinking wine  
Oh I've been drinking wine in the afternoon  
Doot doot n doo

Fifty regal filters left their filthy butts behind  
Left their blackened heads down in the ashes  
That's the last before  
They're pulled apart and placed within the papers  
For a drag of five deserves a second life  
Deserves a second life  
Don't we all  
Don't we all  
Don't we all  
Don't we all

Love drinking wine  
Love drinking wine in the afternoon  
Love drinking wine  
Love drinking wine in the afternoon

Bottle of wine, bottle of wine...