

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...