You Never Go Out Anymore

Franz Ferdinand

Well we can meet in the halls Or hit the Ritz side social Oh, I've invented a drink A drink I think that could kill you

You never go, no, no, you never go (never go) You never go, no, no, you never go (never go) You never go, no, no, you never go (never go) You never go, no, you never go out anymore

Oh, we could walk down the pie Across is the Calvin Or walk away from a fight That you might get yourself in

You never go, no, no, you never go (never go) You never go, no, no, you never go (never go) You never go, no, no, you never go (never go) You never go, no, you never go out anymore

Well if you have an attack Inhale my inhaler Oh, if they give you the sack You would've got in anyway

Oh, but it's good to get Whatever you can get (You can get) Oh, yes, it's good to get (Good to get) Whatever you can get (You can get)

So get it, get it, get it now So get it, get it, get it now