

Julie & the Mothman

Kasabian

I'm feeling, I'm feeling good
I'm waving to the prisoners the best I could
And there is one minute, minute a mile
I'm fucking in the alley ways, you know my style
So come on, let's ride it you do it well
Shed another tear for the boys in hell
And we did El Topo, a case of rum
Talking to your elders with a broken thumb

Ahhh Julie, Julie wanna hit you with a frying pan
Ahhh Julie, Julie wanna hit you,
wanna hurt you, wanna shoot you through a cat scan

I am a mothman, I wanna eat right through your clothes
I wanna take you out for dinner, I'll treat you good like an English rose

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And there is one minute, minute a mile
I'm fucking in the alley ways, you know my style
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And we did El Topo, a case of rum
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Ahhh Julie, Julie wanna [?] from your ivory hand
Ahhh Julie, Julie wanna hit you,
wanna hurt you, wanna dress you up like mothman

Dress you up like mothman [2x]

I am a mothman, I wanna eat right through your clothes
I wanna take you out for dinner, I'll treat you good like an English rose

I am a mothman, I control the insects [2x]

I am a mothman, I wanna eat right through your clothes
I wanna take you out for dinner,
I'll treat you good like an English rose [2x]

I am the mothman, I am the mothman, I control the insects