

# The Count of Monte Christo

## Noisettes

So the count of monte christo threw the cape over his head  
Gave me a penny for my thoughts but wouldn't get no change  
Old aged rhythmns they were singing in his brain  
For a mechanical crusade tried to shoot down his aeroplane

But I see you see ain't no more honey from this bee  
I see you see stung you've got a hold on me  
I see you see ain't no more honey from this bee  
I see you see stung you've got a hold

I want to make you feel so special it's time to break the ice  
Bless you and your wicked ways for I guess that these are strang  
er days  
But the tact must change for the duchess to reveal her face  
I'd give you all my pennies for your gallantry at tomorrow's ga  
te

When I see you see ain't no more honey from this bee  
I see you see stung you've got a hold on me  
I see you see ain't no more honey from this bee  
I see you see stung you've got a hold

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