

# International

## The Courteeners

You wanna talk about cocky  
It's like Mohammed Ali  
Tag-teamed with Rocky  
The greatest of all time  
A Marqués De Riscal '49

But is he made up for the night?  
I'm untouchable, I am out of sight  
Cover the cuts with glitter  
I am a qualified pro good time transmitter

I'm principle, I'm alright  
I'm principle, I'm invincible

International worrier  
Takes the world by storm  
Takes the world by storm

I'm ten bears, I'm ten feet tall  
Set the pins up I am the bowling ball  
Only time will tell

And he's rattling the shutters of  
His private hell

Wake me up, when you're done  
Please keep soldiering on  
Cause without you where would I be?  
Lost for words  
Lost at sea

I'm principle, I'm alright  
Out of principle, I'm invincible.

International worrier  
Takes the world by storm  
Takes the world by storm

Prepare the dissonance each night  
As the ghosts of doubt  
Flicker in and flicker out  
Of the candle light

Smoke and mirrors mirror us  
Your brain is full  
Banks are over-flowing  
And there is no sign of slowing down

[x2]  
International worrier  
Without you where would I be?  
Lost for words  
Lost at sea