

Lucifer's Dreams

The Courteeners

Seven sisters, got me twisted
In a listed building, last week
When we were finished
It's over to Stokie Newington
Nothing new here to see, son
Until the beautiful people,
beautiful people, beautiful people
Take me over the edge and don't hold back
Five-0 dive in the hedge and don't come back

I'm loose at the seems
I'm in Lucifer's Dreams
And he never ever give me a reason
Apparently it's cool to be seen
Up in Lucifer's Dreams
But he never fucking calls me back

I was busy necking Night Nurse
Sends me under, slumber adverse
When I come to I realise
It does nothing like it's supposed to do
And all the flickering lights
And the bickering fights
Are pulling me in now
Feeling good so take me over
Take a look at my left shoulder

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The morning delivers
The knock out punch and you fall
Then comes the afternoon shivers
And you wait for his call
Never gonna phone you
Never gonna phone you
Never gonna phone you

I'm loose
I'm loose

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