Meanwhile Back At The Ranch

The Courteeners

So, meanwhile back at the ranch
My boy, you grovel for an olive branch
Your arms outstretched, fabrication spoken
You severed all ties and the bond was broken

You are the gaffer's best boy 20 sleazy and coy And it makes me sick You are the gaffer's best boy

Meanwhile back at the bar
Big time Charlie gone too far
Bore him with your stories
From all that you know
You know everything from Wikipedia and it shows

Because he's full of shit and so are you You're a weasel and I've had a bird's eye view

You are the gaffer's best boy 20 sleazy and coy And it makes me sick

So everyone is at your place Cameras out for Facebook Shoe in the face, not one is a friend There is a reason for this The pragmatics of which you've seem to have missed

You are the gaffer's best boy 20 sleazy and coy And it makes me sick You are the gaffer's best boy 20 sleazy and coy

And it makes me sick And it makes me sick And it makes me sick And it makes me sick