

# Not One Could I Give

The Courteeners

Now she's seeing this extremely well-mannered  
Good looking chap  
He's got the tendency to walk around  
And kick your face in and that

He wears his trainers and some very interesting jeans  
Some lovely tops  
Only last week did we hear those nasty rumours  
About him shoplifting shops

Well that's just me and I'm probably biased  
And I say oh no I'm not one to try her  
I hope they're happy and ever after they live  
Actually no that's rubbish and not one could I give

Now look listen it is not like he's my friend  
In fact I don't hardly know him  
But I know him well enough to tell you that his highlights were  
bad  
I mean they're fucking glowing

So I said look listen can you please turn away  
Cos my eyes are getting dead sore  
The truth be told between you and me  
I just couldn't take anymore

Well that's just me and I am probably biased  
I say oh no I'm not going to try her  
I hope they're happy and ever after they live  
Actually no that's rubbish, not one could I give