

## Please Don't

### The Courteeners

Four years and twenty-two shades of blonde  
Is all that seperated us  
Why couldn't we have carried on?  
We could have got married  
You could have carried some of my sons

You let me change the radio  
Station in your car  
Do you remember that time  
I raised my voice  
Because you said you'd never ever heard of the La's

You continued to get intimidated  
But then your finger tips wrapped round those knuckles of mine  
The fear walked home and your smile returned  
And all of a sudden everything was fine  
But those days have passed  
And these types of relationship never last

So please don't pretend that we'll stay friends  
Because you know as well as I do that that, well that just, it  
never happens

Well no, that just never happens

How come I always see you out  
With those boys that we used to argue about?  
You walk over all flustered and stuff  
Telling everyone inside  
That you've had enough

You spend eighty five per cent of your night  
Trying to make me understand  
Why you were standing so close while you're kissing him  
Why you left that place holding his hand  
Oh darling, can't you see  
That it's got fuck all to do with me?

Please don't pretend that we'll stay friends  
Cause you know as well as I do that that, well that just, it ne  
ver happens