

## Saboteur

The Courteeners

She'll make you wait  
While she works the room  
Like a lightening ice skate  
Like a sonic boom  
She'll bite your tongue  
And she'll pull your lips  
You see as evenings go  
This was not the script

She was a saboteur

Trembling madness 'round the room  
Two empty pockets and one full moon  
The wolf is howling louder now  
Baby, please stop, with the fire stare  
I'm burning down without a prayer  
The wolf is howling louder now

That girl, those shoes  
Embossed onto your brain  
Throat closing up  
Close to throwing up  
Ascertain...  
Why your hands don't feel  
Connected to your arms  
An when her eyes meet yours  
She sets off your alarms

She's a saboteur

Trembling madness 'round the room  
Two empty pockets and one full moon  
The wolf is howling louder now  
Baby, please stop, with the fire stare  
I'm burning down without a prayer  
The wolf is howling louder now  
Baby, please stop