

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
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The wolf is howling louder now
Baby, please stop, with the fire stare
I'm burning down without a prayer
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Baby, please stop