

# The Rest Of The World Has Gone Home

The Courteeners

Mark was there, he was chasing tail, the urban genie  
On the door got offered the manners test and he failed  
That girl who said she was your friend but you really hated her  
was there in her element  
As two chunky thick set skinheads gyrated her

I was sulking by the cigarette machine by the back bar  
This time you've gone too far  
I'll be minding your drink as you go to the RBS Cash machine  
Don't sniff keep it clean

What should I do now I am all alone?  
The rest of the world has gone home

I tried to paint my feelings through this verse  
Just like Neil Young did in the back of his hearse  
But you won't hear much of that though in here though  
It's full of cheerful chaps who whistle and leer and live on th  
eir own

I'll be sulking by the cigarette machine by the back bar  
This time you've gone too far  
I'll be minding your drink as you go to the RBS Cash machine  
Don't sniff, keep it clean

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The Deansgate fireflies they blink and wink at me  
I haven't felt this alone since my art GCSE  
And don't bother with the tears tomorrow  
You're always doing it, you're always doing it  
You're always bloody doing it

I'll be sulking by the cigarette machine by the back bar  
This time you've gone too far  
I'll be minding your drink as you go to the RBS Cash machine  
Don't swear, keep it clean

What should I do now I am all alone?  
The rest of the world has gone home  
What should I do now I am all alone?  
The rest of the world has gone home