

Baby's Got a Brand New Second Hand Disguise

The Fratellis

La la la...

Wake me up when you've got something else to say
Your just pure white noise and soft blue sandals all the way
And everybody wants you to be way out of line
You were everybody else's way before you were mine
Burned out punched in let loose rattleskinned and fine

La la la...

Well, please say nothing don't say anything at all
You make me uneasy oh you make me bawl
But I'll hang around your door till you take me to bed
Or you could sing a Waltzing Matilda instead
And I'd still be here waiting when you come around

La la la...

Your so very simple, cynical and kind
I would say something but it's just too hard to find
And every single day you got a head full off bees
I would help you out but my pockets would freeze
Baby's got a brand new second hand disguise

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Baby's got a brand new second hand disguise...

La la la...