

# Creepin' Up The Backstairs

The Fratellis

Now Vince was a loner  
A lovable stoner (aha)  
He lived in a bluebird  
Spelled his name backwards (aha)

He's so pretty  
He always looks shitty (aha)  
Born on a Monday  
Such a very good day (aha)

And I haven't seen a pupil in his eyes for 16 days  
The catholic girls love him in a hundred million different ways  
An he's been up for days  
In a big malaise  
He's only living till the salad days

Rock a honey rock a honey woo hoo  
Sleeps all day and he dreams of you  
Rock a honey rock a honey wee hee  
Dines in the city where the girls are free

Now Vince got a big crush  
On the girl from red rush (aha)  
Took her out for tacos  
Said she liked burritos (aha)

He said she's so easy  
Brought up in the country (aha)  
She gets naked for a living  
She ain't afraid of giving (aha)

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Rock a honey rock a honey woo hoo  
Sleeps all day and he dreams of you  
Rock a honey rock a honey (wooooo hoooo)

Sleeps all day and he don't touch me, don't touch me, don't touch me