

Lupe Brown

The Fratellis

Well just slow down come on Lupe Brown
Tell Desdemona that I'm ready to leave
Well she's nothing much to look at and she's hard to believe
Don't go down, throw your arms around
Every little psycho that you happen to see
Well you meant everything to them but you meant nothing to me

Well your girlfriend made me itch
And though I'll keep you in mind I would be happy to switch
I don't know where you got that voice
But I would sell it to London if you gave me the choice

Check those old clothes and those red bows
though you're a scrawny pup I would be happy just to cheer you
up, oh yes

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You got nothing I wish to steal
Cause i got nothing to give you on account of Lucille
She don't walk like a cripple should
Well she's Colombia's finest oh, she's better than good
Wednesday's DJs came in side ways
Yelling for the mother of the sister and the brother of Orla th
e tease

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