

Mon Yous, Mon Us, But No Them

The Fratellis

Well Shorty's into ballet
She does it in the alley
Sells it when the kid goes
All around the discos
You can see him crashing
All after a fashion

Like the girls in my street
Have all been around

And little Petey Pan steams

All the girls from show reels
Sells them for a fiver
For Jezabel Godiva
She'd burn him in the kitchen
Just to stop the bitching

He said the girls on my street
Have all been around

Anna lies
She's got that broken look in her eye
Whoopee-dee
She's so much more good looking than me

Dublin Dave
He said those Hard Rock girls are so brave
Miss Dagger's got my heart
She's known it from the start
Oh, I was a serious boy
I couldn't buy me no joy

And it's all about the way that you
String those fancy words of yours together

And you lived in the West End
All of your life and it shows

Well drunk1 got a kicking
Because his bones were sticking
We threw him on the pavement
For easy entertainment
Oh, what a cheeky fellow
He says hi
I say hello

He said the girls on my street
Have all been around

Johnny Small was thinking
To stop himself from drinking
And Gizmo had the reason for aggravated treason
I just can't fit them all in
But Bean, she comes a-calling

I killed them all

They said my sister's
Been around

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