

## My Friend John

The Fratellis

Well the room was pink and the signs were serious  
Paperback dolls being slammed delirious  
Feeling like a joke in the bar underneath  
And it was Saturday night in the year of the good thief

Well I tumbled up the stairs the wrong way round  
I hit my head on the ceiling when my feet hit the ground  
And then the big dumb blond in the gold fish bowl  
Cried Ella's in the band but she's got no soul!

My friend John was a serious one  
Buttoned up the back and a job half done  
Lazy old boy when the good girls turn  
His teeth get itchy and his rubber souls burn  
When will he ever learn?

Well the night was spent and my money was young  
And then I had to get home before my neck was wrung  
And everybody danced in the same old way  
And if I'm feeling old and desperate, I'll be back some day