

The Gutterati?

The Fratellis

Well, I was chasing down flies and shooting up women
Trying to get the whole thing straight in my head
Lookin' for a girl who'd come with me swimming
And come and play tunes at the end of my bed

And all the hard men were drinkin' down petrol
I'm bammin' up the girls when in came the law
Heading for the door and getting tongue tied
When they asked me what exactly I saw

So I'll get some Monte Christos
And we can all go see the band
Well, I may not be a looker, yeah
But I'll help you any way I can

Well I'm back at my room I was making me nervous
Then I watched TV and picking my feet
Wishing I was pretty and burning my shoes
Wishing for once I'd kept the receipt

I called myself and wondered out loud
I tried to get the whole thing straight in my head
I left the tape running and played it back twice
But I couldn't make sense of what I had said

So I'll get some Monte Christos
And we can all go see the band
Well, I may not be a looker, yeah
But I'll help you any way I can, alright

Well, it may not make you handsome
And it may not even make you feel alive
You may not have the ransom
But you can always count on this
It's him and them and she and me
Sick and muddy, everybody

So I'll get some Monte Christos
And we can all go see the band
Well, I may not be a looker, yeah
But I'll help you any way I can

And you can bring your wasters banjo
Bring your sister and her friend Diane
Well, I may not have a big boys pistol
But I'll help them any way I can

And you can call me Cinderella
Call me your best man
Well, you may be a right old queen
But I'll help you any way I can, alright

It's alright