

# My Mistakes Were Made for You

The Last Shadow Puppets

About as subtle as an earthquake I know  
My mistakes were made for you  
And in the back room of a bad dream, she came  
And whisked me away enthused

And it's solid as a rock rolling down a hill  
The fact is that it probably will hit something  
On the hazardous terrain

And we're just following the flock  
Round and in between  
Before we smash to smithereens  
Like they were and we scrambled from the blame

And it's the fame that put words in her mouth  
She couldn't help but spit them out  
Innocence and arrogance entwined  
In the filthiest of minds

She was bitten on her birthday  
And now a face in the crowd she's not  
And I suspected now forever the shape  
She came to escape is forgot

And it's a lot to ask her not to sting  
And give her less than everything  
Around your crooked conscious she will wind

'Cuz we're just following the flock  
Round and in between  
Before we smash into smithereens  
Like they were and we scrambled from the blame

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