

Sweet Dreams, TN

The Last Shadow Puppets

I just sort of always feel sick without you baby
I ain't got anything to lick without you baby
Nothing seems to stick without you baby
Ain't I fallen in love.

It's just the pits without you baby
It's really just the pits without you baby
It's like everyone's a dick without you baby
Ain't I fallen in love.

And all my pals will tell me's that I'm crazy
You bet I'm loopy alright!
And I just don't recognize this fool
that you have made me
Whoa I ain't seen him for a while.
And as your shrinking figure blows a kiss
I catch and smash it on my lips
Darling I can't seem to quit
Completely falling to bits
I really might be losing it
The idea that you've existed all along's ridiculous,
I don't know what to say

Baby we ought to fuck
Seven years of bad luck out the powder room mirror
Could I have made it any clearer

It's love like a tongue in a nostril
Love like an ache in the jaw
You're the first day of spring
with a septum piercing
Little Miss Sweet Dreams, TN