

# Death on the Stairs

The Libertines

From way far across the sea  
Came an eritrean maiden she  
Had a one track mind and eyes for me  
Half blinded in the war

With a pale young Anglican  
Who said he'd help her all he can  
Showed her Jesus and his little un-holy friend  
She had no mind to please him  
Just say 'ta-ra' and leave him behind

There's a little boy in a stairwell who says  
"I hate people like you"  
Got matches & cable TV half of less than 50p  
We all clambered over the balcony  
Banging on the window waking Steve  
Bringing with a true love his un-holy friend  
If you really need it  
You just won't leave it behind

So baby please kill me  
Oh baby don't kill me  
But don't bring that ghost round to my door  
I don't wanna see him anymore

Please kill me  
Oh baby don't kill me  
Just don't bang on about yesterday  
I wouldn't know about that anyway

Monkey asked the mouse before  
If she loved anybody more than he  
It turns you into stone  
Now I'm reversing down the lonely street  
To a cheap hotel when I can meet the past  
And pay it off and keep it sweet  
It's sweet like nothing no  
It's just like nothing at all

Yes I've seen you there  
How could I help but stare  
It rips the heart out off your baby  
Now I've taken far too much to see  
Or think or touch what's real  
I'm stranded on this street that  
Paved my only way home

You really need it oh  
You just won't leave it behind

So baby please kill me  
Oh baby don't kill me  
But don't bring that ghost round to my door  
I don't wanna see him anymore

Please kill me  
Oh baby don't kill me

But don't bang on about yesterday  
I wouldn't know about that anyway  
Oh no

He got nothing he got nothing at all