

## Dilly Boys

The Libertines

My love wrote the words to the saddest songs  
The songs that says that life's too long  
And the moon is always blue and just because

I wish you'd sing me those other songs again?  
The songs that say life's worth the worry and the pain  
And the sun smiles through the rain, just because

Just because she's the sweetest girl  
Sweetest girl in the world

She's my moral guide, oh, she does nothing at all  
Smokes all of my bone and stares at the wall  
Maybe she'll pace the room, howl at the moon

But still she's the sweetest girl  
And she's the sweetest girl in the world

Me, I'm just a dilly boy, fresh flower pressed Piccadilly boy  
Hands on hips, pout on lips  
Meat rag jack like a dilly boy

She's the sweetest girl  
The sweetest girl in the world

And in Chinatown they all  
Alright ...

Me, I'm just a dilly boy, fresh flower pressed Piccadilly boy  
Hands on hips, pout on lips  
Meat rag jack like a dilly boy

She's the sweetest girl  
No, he's the sweetest girl in the world

Ya, she's the sweetest girl, sweetest girl  
Yes, she's the sweetest girl, sweetest girl, yes, she's the sweetest girl  
The sweetest girl in the world

Yes, she's the sweetest girl, sweetest girl, she's the sweetest girl  
The sweetest girl in the world

Yes, she's the sweetest girl, sweetest girl in the world