Katherine Hit Me

Franz Ferdinand

Katherine, kiss me Slip your little lips will split me Split me away, your eye won't hit me Yes, I love you, I mean, I

 $I'd\ love\ to\ get\ to\ know\ youSometimes\ I\ say\ the\ stupid\ things\ I\ think,\ I\ mean,\ I$

Sometimes I think the stupidest things

And do you ever wonder how the boy feels? Katherine, kiss me

Flick your cigarette then kiss me

Flick your eyes at mine so briefly

Your leather jacket lies in sticky pools of Cider BlackberryYou glance and ricochet

From every alpha male behind me

Eyes like bubbles on the washing machine

I wonder how the boy feelsKatherine, kiss me

In the alleyway by [Incomprehensible]

Jacket in the sodium light

Yes, I love you, I mean, I, I mean, I need to loveAnd though your opened eyes stay bored

Upon the overflowing pipes above me

Tonight I don't mind

Because I never wonder how the girl feels

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