Flags from the Old Regime

Peter Doherty

Let's have it right
We all know the score
You've been up for three nights
You stuck behind the door
Chewing off your jawThe fame they stoned you with
Your tiny shoulder soldiered it and
It made your fortune
But you're broke insideYou gotta stand up there in front of the whole world
And you don't feel the songs no moreOn me ??
You won't be coming down tonightSo let's have it right
We all know the score
You've been up for three nights
You're stuck behind the door
Chewing off your jawBut the fame they stoned you with
Your tiny shoulders soldiered it
And you made your fortune
But you're broke insideYou gotta stand up there in front of the whole wide world
And you don't feel the thing no moreOh, Amy
You won't be coming down tonightOh, let's have it right
We all know the score
You've been up for four nights
You're stuck behind the door
Chewing off your jawHow are you supposed stand up there in front of the whole world
And you don't feel the songs no moreOh, me, Amy
You won't be coming down tonightLet's have it right
We all know the score
You've been up for six nights
Stuck behind the door
Sparkle on the floorBut I don't wanna die in the sand

Songwriters
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