

Vertigo

The Libertines

Koreema knows just what it is she does
It can't be hard for her to get a buzz
Down in the street below
You can hear the drunken prophet sing
"I know what's on your mind my boy
I can see oh everything
Lead pipes are fortune made well
Take a tip from me
Climb up to her window ledge or you'll forever be

Just walking under ladders as the people round you hear you crying please"

Who really knows just what it is she does
It can't be hard for her
To get a buzz
The rapture of vertigo
And letting go
Me myself I was never sure
Was it the liquor
Or was it my soul?

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