Fight!

Art Brut

Storm brewing for a long time, don't think that I can't read the danger signs.
What's the matter, nothing, what's the matter, nothing.
Some people like things left unspoken, I prefer to have it out in the open
Some people like things left unspoken, I don't care if you shout it, get it out in the open.

[Chorus]
Come on, come on lets have a fight [Repeat: x3]
Come on, come on, come on

The nights ending, we've both had a fair few, I'm being stopped getting anywhere near you
Whispering, doing my head in, yeah there's friends between us but I'm not listening
I've overheard of a coupla clenched fists, a few more drinks and it comes to the surface
What's the matter, nothing, what's the matter, nothing.
Some people like things left unspoken, I prefer to have it out in the open
Some people like things left unspoken, I don't care if you shout it, get it out in the open.

[Chorus]

'What's that? I'll 'ave him, slaughter him, what? He's a bit bigger, but he's drunker isn't he? When he's not looking, honestly let's keep it outsideÃ¢?Â¦ I'm not joking
Some people like things left unspoken, I prefer to have it out in the open
Some people like things left unspoken, I don't care if you shout it, get it out in the open.

[Chorus]

Fight!

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