

# Lupe Brown

## The Fratellis

[Chorus: ]

Well just slow down, come on Lupe Brown  
Tell Desdemona that I'm ready to leave  
Well she's nothing much to look at and she's hard to believe  
Don't go down, throw you're arms around  
Every little psycho that you happen to see  
Well you meant everything to them but you meant nothing to me

Well you're girlfriend made me itch  
And though I'll keep you in mind I would be happy to switch  
I don't know where you got that voice  
But I would sell it to London, if you gave me the choice  
Check those old clothes and those red bows  
Though you're a scrawny pup, I would be happy just to cheer you up, oh yes, oh

[Chorus: ]

You got nothing I wish to steal  
'Cause I got nothing to give you on account of Lucille  
She don't walk like a cripple should  
Well she's Colombia's finest oh, she's better than good, oh  
Wednesday's DJ's came in side ways  
Yelling for the mother of the sister of the sister and the brother of Orla, the tease

[Chorus: ]

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