

# Ulysses (Beyond The Wizard's Sleeve Remix)

## Franz Ferdinand

While I sit in here, a sentimental face stares  
And a voice says hi, so  
So what you gotta what you gotta disdain.  
C'mon let's get high  
C'mon look so, you got next oh,  
Walk 25 miles oh  
Well I'm bored  
I'm bored.  
C'mon let's get high.C'mon let's get high.  
C'mon let's get high.  
High.Well I found a new way  
I found a new way.  
C'mon doll and use me;  
I don't need your sympathy.Ulysses  
I'll find a new way  
I'll find a new way, baby.I'm not Ulysses, I'm boy Ulysses  
No, but you are now, boy.So sinister, so sinister,  
Last night was wild.  
What's a matter there, feeling kinda anxious?  
That hot blood, grew cold.Yeah everyone, everybody knows it.  
Yeah everyone, everybody know it.  
Everybody knows IUlysses  
I'll find a new way.  
I'll find a new way, baby.Ulysses  
I'll find a new way.  
Well I'll find a new way, baby.Oh, Oh, then suddenly you know  
You're never going home  
You're never [Repeat: x6]  
You're never going home.Not Ulysses, baby.  
No,  
You're not Ulysses

Songwriters

HUNTLEY, ALEXANDER PAUL KAPRANOS / MCCARTHY, NICHOLAS JOHN / THOMPSON, PAUL  
ROBERT / HARDY, ROBERTPublished by

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other  
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>