

Scenery

Arab Strap

You used to be part of the scenery
But now I know your name
And my mind wonders what my hands would do
To make sure that you cameShe hardly said a word again tonight
I threw a book and grabbed my keys
And on the way here, I swore to myself
I'd fuck whoever I pleaseEverywhere I go
There's so much on show
Everyone is beautiful
And I stay dutifulThe only solid solution is to sever my hands
Stitch my mouth up, I'll blind me
Wrap me up and pack me tight
Leave me somewhere you'll never find meEverywhere I go
There's so much on show
Everyone is beautiful
But I stay dutifulIt must just be the sun
And my desire for fun
If you did it, would you tell us?
I think I'll always be jealous

Songwriters

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