

# Separate and Ever Deadly

## The Last Shadow Puppets

When we walked the streets together  
All the faces seemed to smile back  
And now the pavements have nothing to offer  
And all the faces seem to need a slap  
Theres an unfamiliar grip on an unfamiliar handkerchief  
Attending to the tears on cheeks I wouldnt notice  
With you no matter how vicious the grief  
Her expression was damp and crooked  
Grabs onto my throat and wont let go  
Wont let go  
Wont let go  
Save me from the secateurs  
Ill pretend I didnt hear  
Cant you see Im a ghost in the wrong coat  
Biting butter and crumbs?  
There's a handsome maverick  
You don't talk about to keep me calm  
And I can't help it if I create diversion  
That pulls you back onto his arm  
Please don't tell me, you don't have to, darling I can sense  
That he painted you a gushing sunset  
And slayed angry panthers in your defense  
And he stands separate and ever deadly  
Clings onto my throat and won't let go  
Wont let go  
Wont let go  
Save me from the secateurs  
Ill pretend I didnt hear  
Cant you see Im a ghost in the wrong coat  
Biting butter and crumbs?  
Save me from the secateurs  
Ill pretend I didnt hear  
Cant you see Im a ghost in the wrong coat  
Biting butter and crumbs?

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