

# My Mistakes Were Made for You (acoustic)

## The Last Shadow Puppets

About as subtle as an earthquake, I know  
My mistakes were made for you

And in the back room of a bad dream, she came  
And whisked me away, enthused

And it's solid as a rock rolling down a hill  
The fact is that it probably will hit something  
On the hazardous terrain

And were just following the flock, round  
And the in between, before we smash to smithereens  
Like they were, and we scrambled from the grain  
And it's the fame that put words in her mouth  
She couldn't help, but spit em out  
Innocence and arrogance intertwined  
In the filthiest of minds

She's was bitten on her birthday, and now  
A face in the crowd, she's not  
And I suspect that now, forever the shape  
She came to escape, it's forgot  
And it's a lot to ask and not to sting  
Give her less than everything  
Around your crooked conscious she will wind

Cos were just following the flock round  
And the in-between  
Before we smash to smithereens  
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