## **Sticks N Stones**

## **Babyshambles**

When there's no one left to fight boys like him don't shine so bright

Soon as I see the dust settle he's out on the town tryin' to find trouble

When there's no one left to fight boys like him don't shine so bright

Soon as I see the dust settle he's out on the town tryin' to find troubleI took a train again away from shame and blame a city pained to see

A friend I hadn't seen since I was drinkin' underage

I was a ten a day, how'd you say, little shit

White lightnin', heightenin' all my courage, quick witWe wore checkered season wallabies, buttoned shirts and whiskey

Mutton dressed as lamb a fan of bands like The Jam, Jam, Jam, Jam

I don't know who I am, he said I dunno if I can

I said yeah man, you can, canWhen there's no one left to fight boys like him don't shine so bright

Soon as I see the dust settle he's out on the town tryin' to find trouble

When there's no one left to fight boys like him don't shine so bright

Soon as I see the dust settle he's out on the town tryin' to find troubleDrunk and being sick, I feel like shit, I gotta quit

I hope I haven't missed the last train, gonna be stuck in Hampton Wick

With the boys across the platform shoutin' lightweight prick

I'm a featherweight champion, cheap to get pissedWish Candy were here with me, she'd definitely deal with it

Tell 'em all to shut their mouths and go suck their mommas dicks

'Cause she ain't, no she ain't that low, three fingers down

Or the other two up and I'll sing this proudRunnin' with believers, no time for fever

And I haven't got time for you either

With your sticks 'n' stones, sticks 'n' stones

I take 'em home on my ownRunnin' with believers, no time for fever

And I haven't got time for you either

With your sticks 'n' stones, sticks 'n' stones

I take 'em home on my ownAs I travel down the track all my memories flood back

We were runnin' at ease from enemies

And rushed back to your momma's flat

It's the only place but home I feel relaxed enough to crap

I know it sounds crude, but there's somethin' in that How's Danny doin'? Hear he's high flyin' and that

Stockbroker in the city with a lady and a baby

And Fee, is she free from the demons she had?

Was it two months clean, routine to relapse? Runnin' with believers, no time for fever

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I take 'em home on my ownShe smoked all of your weed that's why the loved ones out to leave

Why when you take the lead they stab you in the back

'Till you can't breathe when you're bleedin' on the floor

And no one hears your call at all

She screamed out to the party, you are sheeps and cattleI was hangin' out with Louie in the shootin' gallery
When the news got through to me about you and Jeremy

Pat on my back and a swig on my brew

You're still my friend, it's impossible to hate youCradle to the grave, I know we always misbehave People latch down and then they rain on our parade

Girls, we love leave when we want them to stay

Like today, remember what joey said? When there's no one left to fight boys like us don't shine so bright Soon as I see the dust settle let's go out and find some trouble Runnin' with believers, no time for fever

And I haven't got time for you either

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I take 'em home on my own

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