Fuck This Place

Frightened Rabbit

An itch

My eye twitched like a memory of forgotten bars

One of those cities

One of those nights

Everyone's darling

Everyone's sweetheart

Just this drink to hold my hand

One glass of anything

Anything cheap

And I'm here just because

Everyone else has come just to be seen

Oh I don't know these buildings

I think I'm lost

In the perfumed armpit of time,

Develop a debt now, these people are bricks

Six feet stones, wrapped up in bow

Such disappointment when the paper is ripped

So I stand, still boring and bored

Itching my eye again, against the wall

At the end, at the close,

Would you be good enough to take me home?

So I stand still boring and bored Fetching my eye again

Against the wall

At the end

At the close

Would you be good enough to take me home

'cause I don't know these buildings

I think I am lost

'cause I don't know these building

I think I am lost

Would you

Would you

would you be good enough to take me home?

Would you

Would you

would you be good enough to take me home?

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