

# The Bourne Identity

## The Last Shadow Puppets

Now I know jealousy  
I caught you talking to the real me  
Can't tell you how unhappy that shit makes me  
If you hear him calling, promise you'll ignore him  
He's kind of my enemy  
Whenever I'm on to something good you see  
He always waltzes in to spoil it for me  
And I can see him starting, want to break my heart then  
That's the way to do it  
Glass-bottomed ego  
It's still afloat but can't you see the cracks appearing in the base?  
[A veil/There?] ain't no ejector seat  
When you're [honoured/haunted?] by the sweet smell of self-esteem  
And you've got yourself as a backseat driver  
Spilled the un-spillable beans  
And I've dreamed every single impossible dream  
I just can't remember any of the details  
Let's just have a buzz because by the time I'm done fucking beating myself up  
There'll be nothing left to love  
I feel like the sequel  
You wanna see but you were kinda hoping they would never make  
Yeah I'm the mystery man that's been  
unmasked  
I'm getting caught in my own trap  
I'm leaning in to kiss the past goodbye  
Yeah I'll be leaving now, I'm making tracks  
And I doubt that I'll be coming back  
Oh the night is young, baby make it a blast  
Cause you know it's growing up so fast  
Glass-bottomed ego  
I'm still afloat but can't you see the cracks appearing in the base?

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