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 himHe'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 itGlass-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 driverSpilled 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 loveI feel like the sequel
You wanna see but you were kinda hoping they would never makeYeah 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 fastGlass-bottomed ego
I'm still afloat but can't you see the cracks appearing in the base?

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