

Fallowfield Hillbilly

The Courteeners

Is that all that matters anymore? Who happened to like that band first?
And who likes them more?
Why do you compensate for the fact
That you clearly so, oh very silly
By walking around my town
Like a Fallowfield Hillbilly? You know who you are I've seen the way you look
At all of the normal kids
You think that they've just come
Out strange ways just because
They won't bat both eyelids When you walk past
With your eyeliner on
One hand in glove
They're here for the music
The thing that they love And it was literally carnage
At the back of Piccadilly
To see who could buy it first And does the limited edition
Seven inch quench your thirst
For an album
That will probably let you down? But it doesn't even matter
Because you don't like that band anymore
Because they're not underground I've seen the way you look
At all of the normal kids
You think that they've just come
Out strange ways just because
They won't bat both eyelids When you walk past
With your eyeliner on
One hand in glove
They're here for the music
The thing that they love Please don't think that I'm being a bitch
I just happen to witness a lot of things
Which get me annoyed
'Cause you're filling a void
Have you got nothing better to do? I've seen the way you look
At all of the normal kids
You think that they've just come
Out strange ways just because
They won't bat both eyelids When you walk past
With your eyeliner on
One hand in glove

I'm gonna ask you
Can you play guitar my boy? Can you fuck?

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