

Numpty

Nutini, Paolo

Hey, la, la, la

Building a house so we can fall at the first brick

If the cement don't stick

But I've been told

That it only gets harder from there! Hmm, now that I'm young I just do what I do

I don't second guess too much.

Shed my ties and I'm not that wise

I'm all grown up as such.

But all the talk about the ring and the baby

Gets me every time

Am I big enough, strong enough to walk along your line?

Yeah, babyBuilding a house so we can fall at the first brick

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That it only gets harder from there! You see, I'm always on the hustle

That I don't know just how good I get it

That it's plenty of men out there with money and muscle

Look at these hips, baby, don't you forget them

Oh, but the curls will go, the money will spend

What we left within the end?

She's more than happy, she's taken her play

I'm saying, 'who's that bitch with my second name? 'Oh, he's building a house so we can fall at the first brick

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But I've been told

That it only gets harder from there! Yeah, baby, truth be told

I'm only trying to keep my head above the water

Responsibility, turn on monogamy,

I'm not a father, child

Are you a mother, are you?

Uh, my pride and joy

Yeah, you, you are my pride and joy! Oh, building a house so we can fall at the first brick

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Yeah, baby,

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