

## F-word

Jens Lekman

Would you stand up for this kind of beauty?  
Cause this kind of beauty won't stand up for you.

It won't lift a finger  
for some lazy dreamer.  
Here it comes the average dirty word,  
pardon my French

But I'm sitting on an park bench,  
watching yearning cats  
milk-fed little brats.

And they say:  
Love won't pick  
the slanted or the slick  
or the lovesick,  
and I'm lovesick.

So I say  
F-word, f-word  
pardon my French  
but it's bs, bs  
can't you feel the stench?

F-word, f-word  
pardon my French  
but it's bs, bs.

Summer evening,  
cats are screaming  
for love.

Is summer evening,  
the cats screaming  
for love.

So I say  
F-word, f-word  
pardon my French  
but it's bs, bs  
can't you feel the stench?

F-word, f-word  
pardon my French  
but it's bs, bs  
can't you feel the stench?

F-word, f-word  
pardon my French  
but it's bs, bs  
can't you feel the stench?

F-word, f-word  
pardon my French  
but it's bs, bs  
can't you feel the stench?

F-word, f-word  
pardon my French  
but it's bs, bs  
can't you feel the stench?

F-word, f-word  
pardon my French  
but it's bs, bs.