## **Peter Doherty**

A little death around the eyes Your boyfriend's name was Dave I was bold and brave And now you're mine You cook and clean and sew When I tell you to, when I ask you to, If I ask you to, But I don't want you to.. You don't need tellin' twice with me, You don't need tellin' twice You know who wears the trousers No one wears the trousers In a nutshell To break free, Ya well, you'll never break free of me Your boyfriend's name was Dave I was bold and brave And now you're mine You cook and clean and sew When I tell you to Dance and screw when I want you to In a hotel room you take your medicine On all fours, that's your medicine Feeling better son? Filling in the cracks In a nutshell Feeling any better now? Wish upon a star.. Some vague idea of the man you used to be Oh the man you used to be to me (Filling in the cracks) Fe fi foe thumb I smell the blood of an englishman Be he alive or be he dead (Filling in the cracks) Wish upon a star A little death around the eyes...