

Small Bones

The Courteeners

She left her coat down in the club
To see if I would offer mine
I'd rather wrap my arms around her
Feel the small bones in her spine

She moved to London yesterday
Told me I had missed my chance
Didn't seem to seem that way

When she's asking me to dance
When she's asking me to dance
When she's asking me to dance
When she's asking me to dance

Sunglasses tucked down her top
I'd break the law to catch her eye
Her effervescence was effortless
Nonchalant, Bona-Fide

She doesn't live that far away
Medium-distance romance
Just a virgin pendolino

And she's asking me to dance
And she's asking me to dance
And she's asking me to dance
And she's asking me to dance

Small bones
Rest on me now
Rest on me now

I've seen you in my dreams honey
I've watched you in my sleep
We were drinking in the bars darlin'
Dancing down the street

I've seen you in my dreams honey
Watched you in my sleep
We were drinking in the bars darlin'
Dancing down the streets

I've seen you in my dreams honey
Watched you in my sleep
We were drinking in the bars darlin'
Dancing down the streets

Small bones
Rest on me now
With your small bones
Rest on me now