

Creepin' Up The Backstairs

The Fratellis

Now Vince was a loner
A lovable stoner (aha)
He lived in a bluebird
Spelled his name backwards (aha)

He's so pretty
He always looks shitty (aha)
Born on a Monday
Such a very good day (aha)

And I haven't seen a pupil in his eyes for 16 days
The catholic girls love him in a hundred million different ways
An he's been up for days
In a big malaise
He's only living till the salad days

Rock a honey rock a honey woo hoo
Sleeps all day and he dreams of you
Rock a honey rock a honey wee hee
Dines in the city where the girls are free

Now Vince got a big crush
On the girl from red rush (aha)
Took her out for tacos
Said she liked burritos (aha)

He said she's so easy
Brought up in the country (aha)
She gets naked for a living
She ain't afraid of giving (aha)

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Rock a honey rock a honey woo hoo
Sleeps all day and he dreams of you
Rock a honey rock a honey (wooooo hoooo)

Sleeps all day and he don't touch me, don't touch me, don't touch me