

## The Gutterati?

### The Fratellis

Well, I was chasing down flies and shooting up women  
Trying to get the whole thing straight in my head  
Lookin' for a girl who'd come with me swimming  
And come and play tunes at the end of my bed

And all the hard men were drinkin' down petrol  
I'm bammin' up the girls when in came the law  
Heading for the door and getting tongue tied  
When they asked me what exactly I saw

So I'll get some Monte Christos  
And we can all go see the band  
Well, I may not be a looker, yeah  
But I'll help you any way I can

Well I'm back at my room I was making me nervous  
Then I watched TV and picking my feet  
Wishing I was pretty and burning my shoes  
Wishing for once I'd kept the receipt

I called myself and wondered out loud  
I tried to get the whole thing straight in my head  
I left the tape running and played it back twice  
But I couldn't make sense of what I had said

So I'll get some Monte Christos  
And we can all go see the band  
Well, I may not be a looker, yeah  
But I'll help you any way I can, alright

Well, it may not make you handsome  
And it may not even make you feel alive  
You may not have the ransom  
But you can always count on this  
It's him and them and she and me  
Sick and muddy, everybody

So I'll get some Monte Christos  
And we can all go see the band  
Well, I may not be a looker, yeah  
But I'll help you any way I can

And you can bring your wasters banjo  
Bring your sister and her friend Diane  
Well, I may not have a big boys pistol  
But I'll help them any way I can

And you can call me Cinderella  
Call me your best man  
Well, you may be a right old queen  
But I'll help you any way I can, alright

It's alright