

Vince The Loveable Stoner

The Fratellis

Now Vince was a loner, a loveable stoner
He lived in a Bluebird, spelled his name backward
Hes so pretty, he always looks shitty
Born on a Monday, such a very good day

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 thick malaise
He's only listened to 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
Died in the city where the girls aren't free

Now Vince got a big crush, on the girl from redrush
Took her out for tacos, said she liked burritos
And he said shes so easy, brought up in the country
She gets naked for a living, she aint afraid of giving

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Sleeps all day and he dreams of you
Rock a honey, rock a honey, (wooooo hoooo)
He don't touch cities and he don't touch me, don't touch me