

Arab Strap, Meanwhile, At The Bar, A Drunkard Muses

There are no set rules to follow, just a big black gaping hollow
That we fall into and hope that it means love
And the beasts snapping at your feet
Keep barking that you're incomplete
Ignore them but heed the beasts above
So if you see me coming you better whistle or start humming
'Cause otherwise, I'll tell you now that I'll just walk right by
'Cause lover, when I drink, I'm dozy but I fancy getting cozy
And I heard a rumor that I might have caught your eye
So come on darling, break my heart
Mess me around and shag all my friends
'Cause we can't waste what we can't even start
And it's best to go out with a bang when a wee disaster ends