

Babyshambles, Sticks & Stones

Now here's a tale
Tale I will tell
Blood lust after no sweet love
And a many, many things I do so well

Oh you know that's the end
That's the end so far away down

They said that I was as good as dead
And there was hope, but not for us together
My friend, my only friend

Oh well you know that that's the end
And that's the end so far away down

Skip... fame on the run
Don't look back into the motherfucking sun, no

Oh well you know that that's the end
And that's the end so far away down

Sticks and stones
May break my bones
Oh but your words
They really kill me

Sticks and sto-o-o-o-ones
May break my bo-o-o-o-ones
Sticks and stones may break my bones
Oh but your words they really kill me

And there you know that's the end
But there can never be and end