

# Franz Ferdinand, Fresh strawberries

We are fresh strawberries  
Fresh burst of red strawberries  
Ripe, turning riper in the bowl  
We will soon be rotten  
We will all be forgotten  
Half remembered rumours of the old

Wouldn't it be easy with  
Something to believe in that could  
Give us more  
Than here's my work  
So where's my pay  
To buy what I don't need?  
Wouldn't it be easy to believe?

Thieves believe  
Everybody steals  
I believe there's nothing to believe  
But I'd love the manual  
The instruction manual  
Oh, liars  
Swear that they never lie

Wouldn't it be easy with  
Something to believe in that could  
Give us more  
Than here's my years  
So now they're gone  
It's time for me to leave  
Wouldn't it be easy to believe?

We are fresh strawberries  
Fresh burst of red strawberries  
Ripe, turning riper ? so?

Wouldn't it be easy?  
Something could give us more  
But I don't know  
No I don't know  
I don't know what I need  
Wouldn't it be easy  
Couldn't it be easy  
Shouldn't it be easy  
To believe