

Franz Ferdinand, Get Away

Get away from me
You don't have to stay so long at all
Get away from me
I keep crying your name, cut off from me
Get away from me
Your skin and bone, believe me, leave me
Get away from me
She doesn't stumble, she falls right off her feet

You think i'm a doll
When you scribble on my face
You try to poke my eyes out
Pursued as a god
Hard to replace
As you cry your evil eyes out
You twist your pretty face
As you cry your evil eyes out
You cry; yes, you cry
As you cry your evil eyes out

Get away from me
I can't feel her loose hand on my face
Get away from me
I been at it since I don't know when, I say
Get away from me
To be, how to lose
Get away from me
I see your red hue get away from me