

Franz Ferdinand, I'm Your Villain

You toss in a word
And I'm your villain
I see the passion emerge
And I'm your villain

But serious, you're so serious
Like a waiter hating the rich, but taking their tips

And if I could laugh I'd love you
And if i could smile at anything you said
We could be laughing lovers
I think you'd prefer to be miserable instead
If I could laugh I'd love you
If I could love like anybody else

I know what I am
And I'm your villain
I don't give a damn if
I'm your villain
Because serious
You're so serious
But I've got ready salted
ready on your belly
If you want to have fun

See you later, baby see you later x8
Alright!