

Franz Ferdinand, Truck Stop

You see her, you can't touch her
You hear her, you can't hold her
You want her and you can't have her
You want to, but she wont let you

You see her, you can't touch her
You hear her, you can't hold her
You want her and you can't have her
You want to, but she wont let you

She's not so special, so look what you've done, boy
She's not so special, so look what you've done, boy
She's not so special, so look what you've done

Now you wish you'd never come back here again
Oh, never come back here again

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And now I'm nailed above you, pushing from my side
It's with your sins that you have killed me
Thinking of your sins I die
Thinking how you'd let them touch you
How you'd never realise
That I'm ripped and hang forsaken
Knowing I will never rise again

You see her
You hear her
You want her
You want to

You see her
You still hear her
You want her
You still want to