

Razorlight, Spirit

We were down in the Club 100
100 Club of the night
Another band, another drink
I'll do my best
But every worn out dreamer's seen the razor's edge
And there's a scotch on the rocks for his nerves, oh well
I've seen it from both sides now
I guess I get what I deserve

She said "remember what I'm telling you now
Love is not to be expected
And the good times are there to be invented"

But every worn out dreamer's seen the razor's edge
A scotch on the rocks for his nerves, oh well
I've seen it from both sides now
I suppose I get what I deserve

And I, I...
I can't control myself for ya
I think about it all the time
And I just wish I could think about something else
And I, I...
I'm gonna break it up, tear it up
The more that you get near it
The more you need your spirit
D'you think I got enough?

And I, I...
I can't control myself
I think about it all the time
And I just wish I could think about something else
And I, I...
I'm gonna break it up, tear it up
The more that you get near it
The more you need your spirit
But you got enough!