## **Truck Stop**

## **Franz Ferdinand**

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

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

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