

Not One Could I Give

The Courteeners

Now she's seeing this extremely well-mannered
Good looking chap
He's got the tendency to walk around
And kick your face in and that

He wears his trainers and some very interesting jeans
Some lovely tops
Only last week did we hear those nasty rumours
About him shoplifting shops

Well that's just me and I'm probably biased
And I say oh no I'm not one to try her
I hope they're happy and ever after they live
Actually no that's rubbish and not one could I give

Now look listen it is not like he's my friend
In fact I don't hardly know him
But I know him well enough to tell you that his highlights were
bad
I mean they're fucking glowing

So I said look listen can you please turn away
Cos my eyes are getting dead sore
The truth be told between you and me
I just couldn't take anymore

Well that's just me and I am probably biased
I say oh no I'm not going to try her
I hope they're happy and ever after they live
Actually no that's rubbish, not one could I give