

# Lonely Revolutions

Biffy Clyro

She's got cats  
A couple of cats  
Clad in loose skin  
So hungry perhaps  
To eat her up  
And spit her out  
Ignore the landslide baby  
And sink this ship

Cos you can run  
And you can hide  
Nice to meet you  
You're one of a kind  
Whatever you do  
Don't take a look  
It's up to us and  
It's up to you

Don't piss on my back and tell me it's raining  
Don't piss on my back and tell me it's raining

Without you I am lonely revolutions of love  
Without you I am lonely revolutions of love

Eat her up  
But don't mind me  
Collapse on the benches  
Or answer to me  
Lonely revolutions  
Coming round and round and round

You can run  
You can hide  
Nice to meet you  
You're one of a kind  
A house of law  
A house of law  
All these colours will  
Stain the floor

Don't piss on my back and tell me it's raining  
Don't piss on my back and tell me it's raining

Without you I am lonely revolutions of love  
Without you I am lonely revolutions of love  
Without you I am only revolutions of love  
Lonely revolutions of love