

Handsome Devil

Clean Cut Kid

"Sit there, that's it. That's it, you're comfy there."

Me, I was a chip of flint
Mum, you were more a smooth worn pebble
Trembling hands to his salt-beef skin
Deathbed shallow breath handsome devil
Richie are you feeling this pain?
"Granddad hasn't got long, lad, I'm coming to get you"
Squinting from the headlights in the opposite lane
Oh, death day Alamein gone forever

And if houses can die
And if memories spoil like milk
What if god's a lie?
Where is Jimmy going now if he is?
And with my head full of this
I leaned in to give him a kiss goodbye
Goodbye
Goodbye

Funeral day
Kind of wish I'd taken one last look around the house
Instead of talking to our Jay about some shit I don't give a shit about
Then we escaped
You and me, Richie, on the whiskey in your car
Drunk drive, mother crying, collapsing star

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Oh, I just watched the house die
I just watched the house die
I just watched the house die
I just watched the house die
I just watched the house die
I just watched the house die
I just watched the house die
I just watched the house die
I just watched the house die
I just watched my Granddad's house die