

# Huck And Jim

Franz Ferdinand

Sitting by the window, she's  
Sitting by the door, her  
Nose upon the window is cold  
The nails upon the window breaking  
Nails upon the door  
Looking through the window no more

No, no more  
No more

Some fun, look dumb  
Put a stone in the musical window  
She don't buy high time  
Disco won't you leave me alone  
Down, she won't go  
She can't fit through a typical door  
No way-oh (no way-oh)  
No way-oh (no way-oh)  
No way-oh (no way-oh)  
No way

We're going to America  
We're gonna tell them about the NHS  
When we get there we will all hang out  
Sipping 40's with Huck and Jim

Everywhere sham Bohemians  
Hello magazine bohemians  
Terminal chancers who loathe  
The privileged who loathe their privilege  
The skin upon the custard is hard  
Yes it's hard

Flat scum, you got some  
Hanging from a toe from a 10th-floor window  
Pass out, no bar  
There's no theoretical look down  
There is no down  
Something's gone and you're missing it now  
No way-oh (no way-oh)  
No way-oh (no way-oh)  
No way-oh (no way-oh)  
No way

We're going to America  
We're gonna tell them about the DSS  
When we get there we'll all hang out  
Sipping 40's with Huck and Jim

We're going to America yeah  
We're gonna tell them about the NHS  
When we get there we'll all hang out  
Sipping buckie with the boys