

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