

Send Him Away

Franz Ferdinand

I can't seem to feel the envy I should feel
Or maybe
I don't need the sour side of love
Of love

No, I don't care his breath is in your hair
Well, I don't care his skin is still between
Still on fold of your sheets
Send him away

I don't mean to claim or own you
Or maybe I would like to
But I need whatever side of love
Is there

No, I don't care his breath is in your hair
Well, I don't care his skin is still between
Still on fold of your sheets
Send him away

Oh, can't you let me stay tonight?
Oh, can't you let me stay tonight?
Oh, can't you let me stay tonight?
Can't you let me stay tonight?