

# Bad Boyfriend

Guillemots

You've got your own girlfriend so why you gotta look at me for?

You've got your own girlfriend so are you looking at me for?

You've got your own girlfriend so why you gotta look at me for?

I suggest you get your shit and get out of my way

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You say you look you look you look look at me

Welcome to the jazz cave

Tonight we have

Double bass

Drums

Guitar

Piano

And saxophone, for your pleasure

Everyone welcome

Enjoy

You got me saying

You got me saying

You got me saying things I've never said before

Your face it looks like death

Looks like

I, I, I

I know you

I don't wanna know

You are everything

And the pan and the pan and the pan and the pan

(Sex, sex, sex, sex, sex)

Oh my name is Fyfe and I,

I don't have a very interesting life

(Sex, sex, sex, sex, sex)

Oh yeah

I like sex

I like sex more than you like sex

I like sex in forests

I bet you I like sex more than you

I like sex in coal mines

I like sex in car parks

I like sex

Where?  
Everywhere  
In a recording studio?  
Anything  
In the mixing booth?  
Anywhere - I don't really mind  
I like sex  
I don't mind  
I don't mind  
I do it all the time  
I do it all the time  
Anywhere you want  
And it's always good when you do it in the open air