

## Old Tricks

Johnny Flynn

Keep your windows down  
Catch a chill if you will  
To turn a trick or two  
And learn something new

Turn your colour brown  
Be alright for a night  
I'll drive you home by eight  
And it's a lucky day

And it's an old trick  
Sue me if it don't stick  
Have another lick  
And put it in the back  
And if you like  
We'll label it the first stone  
Let it quench your thirst  
You never sank  
So don't be sad, sad, sad

I saw him coming  
Said my sins ain't worth it  
But I know these tricks are older than him

I worked in the circus  
And I know on the surface  
Though I'm wise, I'm also pretty and slim

We can work it out  
You can call the prices down  
I'll put 'em up again  
Cos you know I'm not a clown

Turning tricks for you  
Was the turning of the screw  
Well screw this, I'm a fool  
But I won't be your fool  
(tool, stool, fuel...)

You try my wits  
So you know it fits  
I'm unusual through and through

No mirrors, no smoke  
This trick ain't a joke  
I'll saw you right in two

Honey don't be cute  
You'll ruin my best suit  
Well hang it all to hell  
I'll iron it myself  
You cut the thing in two  
Now what's a man to do?  
Well I can't feel my legs  
So put the hacksaw on the shelf