Backstabber

The Kooks

You're like a rock to a stone,
So tell me how can you break a broken soul.
I don't wanna feel no more,
Baby, baby, I just wanna be adored.
And something's telling me that you're no rose,
Come along little sister, ghost to ghost.

You're a backstabber, gold chaser.
You got demons in your dream catcher.
Wave the flag, don't burn me down,
Don't burn me down.
You're a solid gold digger at your height.
You been a backstabber all your life.

Girl, you can't help yourself,
You love the thrill of something that's not yours.
That's why you're back knocking at my door,
Oh, baby, baby, you just love to be adored.
And something's telling me that you're no rose,
Come along little sister, ghost to ghost.

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