

"Can I get the beat up a little bit?"

Don't leave

Please

I reckon that you're everything I need

Uh, I know I'm getting grumpy in the week

Sleeping in each others pockets living up each others sleeves

It's the greed

I know you hate the money plants the seed

I hate the thought you don't believe

Me, reckon that I couldn't take the lead

Just become another one who milks the sun until it bleeds

Yo I think about my best days

With you at home marking essays

Pouring glasses or sparkling presse

We raise a toast then another toast

Making a roast thinking I can hold you close when the past strays

But it if lost I wonder who's to know

I pay the cost of all this to and fro

It's like a frostbite blue with snow

The day we lost Carluccio

Uh, the thought makes me cry and I'm embarrassed

Thinking 'bout the nights out in Paris, evening

Swimming in the deep end, wishing I was savage

Saying she ain't believing in marriage but times change

Now it's all a house out in Italy

Ceremony in Sicily, the dreams so bitter sweet

Uh, cuz when I close my eyes all I seek is she

Shit, I'm hoping she can picture me

Or maybe picture kids with a frisbee

It's better [?] show up keeping 'em with me

I think it's risky, I reckon that she missed me

We got together like the nike airs and thrift tees

But it we don't I wonder who's to know

I pay the cost of all this to and fro

It's like a frostbite blue with snow

The way we lost Carluccio

Ch'yeah

Uh, uh the way we lost Carluccio

I said

The way we lost Carluccio

Uh

The way we lost Carluccio

On the day that we lost Carluccio

The way we lost Carluccio

You'll never be the worst to the first

Or better than the last

The less we lost to start our own little past

I ain't thinking that fast

I said, I ain't thinking that fast

Cuz when the honey moon blast and the day lights passed

You raise a glass to the past sitting back on your arse

And we laugh yeah

And we love

Eh fuck it