

Scream

Paolo Nutini

How was I to know
You'd just come along
(It funk my life up)
Lips like they've been singing
sexed up strawberry songs
(Just funk my life up)

Never heard it coming
Thought it's just another woman
With a shotgun in her hand
(Funk my life up)

She's the bass
She's the beat
She's the rhythm
She's the band
(Just funk my life up)

And the girl, so fine
Makes you wanna
Scream Hallelujah

Sly hands
Spinning webs like silk
Beats are dripping on me
Like a spider milk
And I never heard the warning
When I woke up this morning
With my sunshine on a drip
She's my rock
She's my bud
She's tequila
She's a trip
And that girl, so fine
Makes you wanna
Scream Hallelujah

How can I refuse?
I am not fit to chose
(Just funk my life up)
I said the only way
I win is the way I lose
(Just funk my life up)
And I never got the script
I unzipped
Got a little bit wet up in my brain
She's your church
She's your sin
She's atomic
She's the.. oh
She's the rain
And, the girl!
So fine!
You wanna
Scream Hallelujah

She gets me silly

She's like a trick on me
Hell, I don't even know her name
But yet she sticks to me
And in the climax
She would scream with me
Yeah, she sticks to me

She gets me funny
She doesn't want none of my money
So I pour it over her like gasoline
Light a match and then
I'm beck in my teens
Me and super girl smoking my green
Me and super girl smoking my green

Unload, reload, eyes back swinging
Sweet things
Knows things
Jeff Beck sings
Roundhouse, going down
Let's go!
And the girl so fine
Makes you wanna
Scream Hallelujah

Yeah, the girl, so fine
You wanna scream