

## Pruning Shears

### The Amazing Devil

So we're at this shindig everything's going on they're so filthy rich  
Comparing oil rigs, how their girlfriend's new car is so kitsch  
Hanging off the chandeliers, their daughters are scoring with the auctioneer  
s  
And the oldies at the back try their best to hack their way out with the gar  
dener's pruning shears

And they're discussing champagne  
The latest and greatest lame campaign, and how their brothers own shares one  
Day it'll make them millionaires, you see this girl, she  
Looks like she crawled out the lost and found  
She pulls right up to my ear and says  
Whatever you do don't turn

Love it's a game  
Champagne's the main course  
A million stairs and a million stares  
Unfurl my wings  
My fall makes no sound here  
Don't turn around dear  
Don't turn

Roundabouts and washing lines  
We do each other's laundry in our hearts sometimes  
Come back  
Come back  
We don't have time to fuck around  
Abouts and washing lines  
We do each other's laundry in our hearts sometimes  
Come back  
Come back  
We don't have time to fuck around

Only one not wearing cufflinks, only one not begging to buy her drinks  
Watching the clocks and  
Do you think she even knows I bought my shoes from oxfam  
And they're telling jokes  
Got that one about two men in a tent  
Laughs out loud at mine do you like my accent like my accent

And I'll watch her ruin her life and dye her hair bright colours  
Become someone's wife  
Forget the girl that she once was  
And I'll sit by  
Cocktail gripped in a shaking hand thinking what the hell went wrong 'cause  
we had this planned  
Had it all planned

On the brink  
Though we'll drink  
Yes I do even know you bought your shoes from oxfam  
Watch me choke at your bad joke  
There's no fucking way you're from Southend  
I'm no one's wife strife  
All those fellas  
Only scarecrow left in Oz  
I'll cry sail to foreign lands

The best laid plans had it all planned

Roundabouts and washing lines  
We do each other's laundry in our hearts sometimes  
Come back  
Come back  
We don't have time to fuck around  
Abouts and washing lines  
We do each other's laundry in our hearts sometimes  
Come back  
Come back  
We don't have time to fuck around

It's getting late  
Look a complete and utter state  
She pops out the blue and says

Doesn't matter mate

See this girl she's been around  
Bet you a pound  
She pulls right up to my ear and says

Whatever you do  
Don't turn 'round

My entire life it's running away too fast  
Watching everyone I've ever loved walk past  
Never really quite getting the knack of  
Knowing no one will not  
Ever come back for you

My whole life  
It won't last  
Merry make me love forget the past  
I'm not telling but you can fuck off if no one will come back for you  
Come back for you

Roundabouts and washing lines  
We do each other's laundry in our hearts sometimes  
Come back  
Come back  
We don't have time to fuck around  
Abouts and washing lines  
We do each other's laundry in our hearts sometimes  
Come back  
Come back  
We don't have time to fuck around

So we're at this shindig everything's going on so filthy rich  
Comparing oil rigs how their girlfriend's new car is so kitsch  
Hanging off the chandeliers their daughters are scoring with the auctioneers  
And the oldies at the back  
They're at the back  
And we can hear their cheers

So we're at this shindig everything's going on they're all bewitched  
I'm drinking horlicks and my friends are telling me I'm pissed  
Put up one hell of a fight  
'Gainst all my sins and the candlelight  
And don't turn round

Darling