

# Lullaby

The Courteeners

You walked over still hungover from the night before  
Those idiot girls were looking over  
I don't know what for

That vintage Chanel dress that you wore  
Just accentuated the fact that your heart was sore  
Like a dying rose in the cold you froze  
I'm holding the thorns on the floor

The Night & Day holds memories  
But when I think of it now all I see  
Is you at the back and you're starting to cry  
I wish I could have sung you a lullaby

But I can't because I'm a mess, I'm too proud  
I'm stubborn and I'm selfish and you know that I'm loud  
I'm a fool who thinks he's strong like Cassius Clay  
I never ever listen to what anyone says

If I see your mother, tell her I still love her  
But that letter was wrong, ill informed and I warned you  
Please do not get the families involved  
This world is me around me I revolve

The Night & Day holds memories  
But when I think of it now all I see  
Is you at the back and you're starting to cry  
I wish I could have sung you a lullaby

I'm with my friends, I'm on my own  
I'm in a crowded bar, I'm on my own  
I'm with everyone else, I'm on my own  
It's nobody's fault but my own

I wish I could have sung you a lullaby.