

## Lupe Brown

The Fratellis

Well just slow down come on Lupe Brown  
Tell Desdemona that I'm ready to leave  
Well she's nothing much to look at and she's hard to believe  
Don't go down, throw your arms around  
Every little psycho that you happen to see  
Well you meant everything to them but you meant nothing to me

Well your girlfriend made me itch  
And though I'll keep you in mind I would be happy to switch  
I don't know where you got that voice  
But I would sell it to London if you gave me the choice

Check those old clothes and those red bows  
though you're a scrawny pup I would be happy just to cheer you  
up, oh yes

Well you just slow down, come on Lupe Brown  
Tell Desdemona that I'm ready to leave  
Well she's nothing much to look at and she's hard to believe  
Don't go down throw your arms around  
Every little psycho that you happen to see  
Well you meant everything to them but you meant nothing to me

You got nothing I wish to steal  
Cause i got nothing to give you on account of Lucille  
She don't walk like a cripple should  
Well she's Colombia's finest oh, she's better than good  
Wednesday's DJs came in side ways  
Yelling for the mother of the sister and the brother of Orla th  
e tease

Well just slow down come on Lupe Brown  
Tell Desdemona that I'm ready to leave  
Well she's nothing much to look at and she's hard to believe  
Don't go down throw your arms around  
Every little psycho that you happen to see  
Well you meant everything to them, but you meant nothing to me