

# Mon Yous, Mon Us, But No Them

The Fratellis

Well Shorty's into ballet  
She does it in the alley  
Sells it when the kid goes  
All around the discos  
You can see him crashing  
All after a fashion

Like the girls in my street  
Have all been around

And little Petey Pan steams

All the girls from show reels  
Sells them for a fiver  
For Jezabel Godiva  
She'd burn him in the kitchen  
Just to stop the bitching

He said the girls on my street  
Have all been around

Anna lies  
She's got that broken look in her eye  
Whoopee-dee  
She's so much more good looking than me

Dublin Dave  
He said those Hard Rock girls are so brave  
Miss Dagger's got my heart  
She's known it from the start  
Oh, I was a serious boy  
I couldn't buy me no joy

And it's all about the way that you  
String those fancy words of yours together

And you lived in the West End  
All of your life and it shows

Well drunk1 got a kicking  
Because his bones were sticking  
We threw him on the pavement  
For easy entertainment  
Oh, what a cheeky fellow  
He says hi  
I say hello

He said the girls on my street  
Have all been around

Johny Small was thinking  
To stop himself from drinking  
And Gizmo had the reason for aggravated treason  
I just can't fit them all in  
But Bean, she comes a-calling

I killed them all

They said my sister's  
Been around

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