

My Mistakes Were Made for You

The Last Shadow Puppets

About as subtle as an earthquake I know
My mistakes were made for you
And in the back room of a bad dream, she came
And whisked me away enthused

And it's solid as a rock rolling down a hill
The fact is that it probably will hit something
On the hazardous terrain

And we're just following the flock
Round and in between
Before we smash to smithereens
Like they were and we scrambled from the blame

And it's the fame that put words in her mouth
She couldn't help but spit them out
Innocence and arrogance entwined
In the filthiest of minds

She was bitten on her birthday
And now a face in the crowd she's not
And I suspected now forever the shape
She came to escape is forgot

And it's a lot to ask her not to sting
And give her less than everything
Around your crooked conscious she will wind

'Cuz we're just following the flock
Round and in between
Before we smash into smithereens
Like they were and we scrambled from the blame

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