

## Separate and Ever Deadly

### The Last Shadow Puppets

When we walked the streets together  
All the faces seemed to smile back  
And now the pavements have nothing to offer  
And all the faces seem to need a slap

There's an unfamiliar grip on an unfamiliar handkerchief  
Attending to the tears on cheeks I wouldn't notice  
With you no matter how vicious the grief  
Her expression was damp and crooked  
Grabs onto my throat and won't let go

Won't let go  
Won't let go  
Won't let go

Save me from the secateurs  
I'll pretend I didn't hear  
Can't you see I'm a ghost in the wrong coat  
Biting butter and crumbs

There's a handsome maverick  
You don't talk about to keep me calm  
And I can't help it if I create diversion  
That pulls you back onto his arm

Please don't tell me, you don't have to, darling I can sense  
That he painted you a gushing sunset  
And slayed angry panthers in your defense  
And he stands separate and ever deadly  
Clings onto my throat and won't let go

Won't let go  
Won't let go  
Won't let go

Save me from the secateurs  
I'll pretend I didn't hear  
Can't you see I'm a ghost in the wrong coat  
Biting butter and crumbs

Save me from the secateurs  
I'll pretend I didn't hear  
Can't you see I'm a ghost in the wrong coat  
Biting butter and crumbs