

Belly Of The Beast

The Libertines

It was lost in a sound like this
Oft times his mind told himself was bliss
Acousticalullaby with all hell going on inside
It was a trench-coat top hat shotgun dog down day

It was a sound a bit like this
Trashy & blue with a blaggard's hiss
Talking about gits love today
In a strung up hang dog head fuck quick buck way

Packed up and I headed East
Headed for the Belly of the Beast
But within a Bangkok's half hour
I was way laid by a lower power
It was a smacked up cracked up bone shot smacked down day

Don't know if I can go own
Making no sense in songs
Don't know if this is forever
It sometimes feels like forever
Forever and a dog down day

It was found in a state like this
By town and hammered up and a bloodied fist
His heart was broke but he got the jist
Get he can't carry on like this
It was a blackjack, paddywhack, stick a brother in the back day

Back in London's grey-scotch mist
Staring up at my therapist
He says pound for pound, blow for blow
You're the most messed-up motherfucker I know
It was a 12 step bus fare knock down daycare day

Makes no odds that you're there
Makes no odds that you care
Makes no odds anymore

Forever and a dog down day

Is this failing?
Supposed to be plain sailing
Don't fade away
Don't fade away
Glory Hallelujah day!

(He was lost I was found)