

## Mayday

The Libertines

A slave's a girl who slaves her days away  
In arabesques and minarettas  
And tablecloths and serviettes  
She's screaming, "This is what you get"

First you put the tongue in  
Then you put the boots in  
Yeah, yeah, oh, yeah  
First you put the tongue in  
Then you put the boots in  
Yeah, yeah, oh, yeah

The mob goes fifteen ways  
I dunno which way to go  
The mob goes fifteen ways  
And my head, my poor head  
Feels like a smashed window

George is twenty-four, easily bored  
All his life, seen nothing but closed doors  
Not any more

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