

Skint and Minted

The Libertines

No one got it right, no one got it wrong
Live outside your head, live inside a song
Oh love those long lost weekdays spilling over me
And your outlines are all I can see
You mustn't touch it, while he's on the phone
No you can't touch that, while he's on the telephone
Oh love, these long lost weekends falling over me
Now an outline is all I can see

Oh skint and minted
Had it on the dole
Being piling it on now
Oh skint and minted
Running round the city
With nothing on

Well you're an evil swine but I like your style
The wiggle in your walk and the silver in your smile

You got it right, no you got it wrong
Live outside your head, live inside a song
Oh love, these long lost weekends falling over me
Now an outline is all I can see

We're skint and minted
Had it on the dole
Being piling it on
We're skint and minted
Running round the city
With virtually nothing on

Oh, you're a swine but I like your style
I like wiggle in your walk and the silver in your smile