

## Vertigo

The Libertines

Kareema know just what it is she does  
It cant be hard for her to get a buzz  
Down in the street below  
You can hear the drunken prophet sing  
"I know whats on your mind my boy  
I can see oh everything  
Lead pipes are fortune made well  
Take a tip from me  
Climb up to her window ledge or you'll forever be

Just walking under ladders as the people round you hear you cry  
ing please"

Who really knows just what it is she does  
It cant be hard for her  
To get a buzz  
The rapture of vertigo  
And letting go  
Me myself i was never sure  
Was it the liquor  
Or was it my soul?