The Dark Of The Matinée by Franz Ferdinand

Take your white finger	Find me in the matinee
Slide the nail under	The dark of the matinee
The top and bottom buttons of	Is better in the matinee
My blazer	The dark of the (5) is mine
Relax the fraying wool	Yes it's mine
Slacken ties and I'm	So I'm on BBC2 now
Not to look at you in the shoe	Telling Terry Wogan how
But the eyes find the eyes	I made it and
Find me and follow me	What I made is unclear
Through corridors, refectories	But his deference is
And (1) you must follow, leave	And his laughter is
This academic factory	My words and (6) are so (7) now
Find me in the matinee	Yes, It's easy now
The (2) of the matinee	Yes, It's easy now
Is better in the matinee	Find me and (8) me
The dark of the matinee is mine	Through corridors, refectories
Yes it's mine	And files you must follow, leave
I time every journey	This academic factory
To bump into you	Find me in the matinee
Accidentally I	The dark of the matinee
Charm you and tell you	Is better in the matinee
Of the boys I hate	The dark of matinee
All the girls I hate	Find me and follow me
All the words I hate	Through corridors, refectories
All clothes I hate	And files you must follow, leave
How I'll never be	This academic factory
Anything I hate	Find me in the matinee
You smile, mention something that you like	The dark of the matinee
How you'd have a happy life	Is (9) in the matinee
If you did the things you like	The dark of the matinee is mine
Find me and (3) me	Yes it's mine
Through corridors, refectories	
And (4) you must follow, leave	
This academic factory	



- 1. files
- 2. dark
- 3. follow
- 4. files
- 5. matinee
- 6. smile
- 7. easy
- 8. follow
- 9. better

Fill in the gaps