## The Dark Of The Matinée by Franz Ferdinand

Take your white finger Slide the nail under The top and bottom buttons of My blazer Relax the fraying wool Slacken ties and I'm Not to look at you in the shoe But the eyes find the eyes Find me and (1)\_ \_ me Through corridors, refectories And files you must follow, leave This academic factory Find me in the matinee The dark of the matinee Is better in the matinee The dark of the matinee is mine Yes it's mine I time every journey To bump into you Accidentally I Charm you and tell you Of the boys I hate All the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ I hate All the words I hate All clothes I hate How I'll never be Anything I hate You smile, mention something that you like How you'd have a happy life If you did the things you like Find me and follow me Through corridors, refectories And (3)\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ you must follow, leave This academic factory

Find me in the matinee The dark of the matinee Is (4)\_\_\_\_\_ in the matinee The dark of the matinee is mine Yes it's mine So I'm on BBC2 now Telling Terry Wogan how I made it and What I made is unclear But his deference is And his laughter is My words and smile are so easy now Yes, It's easy now Yes, It's easy now Find me and follow me Through corridors, refectories And files you must follow, leave This academic factory Find me in the matinee The dark of the matinee Is better in the matinee The dark of matinee Find me and follow me Through corridors, refectories And (5)\_ \_\_\_\_ you must follow, leave This academic factory Find me in the matinee The (6) of the matinee Is better in the matinee The dark of the matinee is mine Yes it's mine



- 1. follow
- 2. girls
- 3. files
- 4. better
- 5. files
- 6. dark

## Fill in the gaps