

# Kathleen

## Catfish and the Bottlemen

You're simpatico.  
And of all the lift homes and all the mixed feelings  
You're cuts above  
And you don't own worries or a chest full of heartache  
Yes I Know  
That I'll never work out exactly how you're thinking  
But let me know when I'm needed home And I'd come  
You can leather me with your lips  
I've gotta give it to you  
You give me problems  
When you are not in the mood  
I've gotta give it to you  
You give me problems  
And made me give in to you  
Her dealer hates me you know  
He used to see her but she sold  
Him off on down the river It's impractical  
To go out and catch a death with a dress fit for the summer  
So she don't  
Instead she calls me up with a head full of filth  
Yes I know  
I'll never acquiesce anything I'm thinking  
But let me know when I'm needed home  
And I'd come  
You can leather me with your lips I've gotta give it to you  
You give me problems  
When you are not in the mood  
I've gotta give it to you  
You give me problems  
And made me give in to you  
Her dealer hates me you know  
He used to see her but she sold  
Him off on down the river

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