

# My Little Brother

## Art Brut

My little brother just discovered rock and roll  
My little brother just discovered rock and roll  
My little brother just discovered rock and roll  
There's a noise in his head, and he's out of control  
And yes it frustrates!  
Let's let him make his own mistakes  
See him on the dance floor, watch him go now  
Boy those moves, I just don't know how  
My little brother just discovered rock and roll  
My little brother just discovered rock and roll  
My little brother just discovered rock and roll  
He's only 22 and he's out of control  
How's he living?  
With all of that unforgiving  
See him on the dance floor, watch him go now  
Boy those moves, I just don't know how  
My little brother just discovered rock and roll  
My little brother just discovered rock and roll  
My little brother just discovered rock and roll  
There's a noise in his head, and he's out of control  
He no longer likes A-sides  
He made me a tape, of bootlegs and B-sides  
And every song on that tape, every single song says  
Oh why don't our parents worry about us?  
All we ever want, is for our parents to worry about us  
There isn't anybody he really wants  
My little brother just discovered rock and roll  
My little brother just discovered rock and roll  
My little brother just discovered rock and roll  
My little brother just discovered rock and roll  
My little brother just discovered rock and roll  
roll! Stay off, the crack!

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>