

# My Mistakes Were Made for You

## The Last Shadow Puppets

About as subtle as an earthquake, I know  
My mistakes were made for you  
And in the back room of a bad dream she came  
And whisked me away, enthused  
And it's as solid as a rock rolling down a hill  
The fact is that it probably will hit something  
On the hazardous terrain  
And we're just following the flock  
'Round and in between, before we're smashed to smithereens  
Like they were  
And we scramble from the blame  
And it's the fame that put words in her mouth  
She couldn't help but spit 'em out  
Innocence and arrogance entwined  
In the filthiest of minds  
She was bitten on her birthday and now  
A face in the crowd she's not  
And I suspect that now forever the shape  
She came to escape is forgot  
And it's a lot to ask her not to sting  
And give her less than everything  
Around your crooked conscience she will wind  
'Cause we're just following the flock  
'Round and in between, before we're smashed to smithereens  
Like they were  
And we scramble from the blame  
And it's the fame that put words in her mouth  
She couldn't help but spit 'em out  
Around your crooked conscience she will wind  
And it's a lot to ask her not to sting  
And give her less than everything  
Innocence and arrogance entwined

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