

Arab Strap, Peep Peep

Once again, I've gone a bit too far
and I wish that was you there, peep-peeping.
Then as you rolled down the window of your car,
you'd say "hello, stranger, how you been keeping?"

And I'd tell you I've never been so fine.
But you could tell something's amiss
so we'd go and buy your favourite wine
and while it chills, we could sit and reminisce.

But I know now you'd drive right by
and so you should, after the way I was then.
And I hope you finish everything you try
but I can never be your brother again.

It's not me who changed,
I still love to roam.
Just pick me up
and take me home.