

Bloc Party, Letter to My Son

I found myself at the point where we kissed first
On a rooftop overlooking the East London mosque

They said, they said, they said, they said
"You can't go around breaking young girl's hearts"
I say, I say, I say, I say
Keep it casual, easy ...

And you looked so right in that red dress

Oh how I'd love to be a rock for you
To be anything you could rely on

So I'll try, I'll try, I'll try, I'll try
But I'll get caught out
So we'll try, we'll try, we'll try, we'll try
But we forget the lines, forget the lines

And you looked so ... in the back of the car
Like you could start a hundred wars

See what trouble we could both cause
By the bedroom door, the kitchen floor
I tried, I tried, I tried

...
To be the father to a son
I tried, I tried, I tried

Forgive me ...