

Bloc Party, One Month Off

Well there were seven years between us
Seems that all my friends were right
That we can't survive on your bedroom eyes
And a Spanish guitar

When we started this it was paradise
Not just Bethnal Green
And it's just not right, this waiting game
Making a cuckold of me

I can be as cruel as you, fighting fire with firewood
I can be as cruel as you, fighting lies with lies
(If you need time)

And It's just not like me to have shout
But enough is enough
Tell me what the others can do
That I can't

Translucent and sun-bleached skin
Yeah, when did you get so LA?
How can you desert me after
What we've been through?

Stuck on a dreamland
Somewhere is better
You'll be the one missing out

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(If you need time)

If you need time (time)

I can be as cruel as you, fighting fire with firewood
I can be as cruel as you, fighting lies with lies
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