

# Bloc Party, Waiting For The 7 18

"Waiting For The 7:18"

Album: A Weekend In The City (2007)

Waiting for the seven eighteen

January is endless

Weary-eyed and forlorn

The Northern Line is the loudest

Sitting in silence in bars after work

I've got nothing to add or contest

Can still kick a ball a hundred yards

We cling to bottles and memories of the past

(Give me moments)

Just give me moments (give me moments)

Not hours or days (give me moments)

Just give me moments (give me moments)

Grinding your teeth in the middle of the night

With the sadness of those molars

Spend all your spare time trying to escape

With crosswords and sudoku

If I could do it again

I'd make more mistakes

I'd not be so scared of falling

If I could do it again,

I'd climb more trees

I'd pick and I'd more wild

blackberries

(Give me moments)

Just give me moments (give me moments)

Not hours or days (give me moments)

Just give me moments (give me moments)

Let's drive to Brighton on the weekend [ x4 ]

Let's drive to Brighton on the weekend [ x4 ]