

Hiding With Girls, Shortround

Excuse me, am I nauseous?
Immortality reaps no rewards
Driven to distraction, waiting for the day that you have flaws

Sober and so suddenly
You weren't in the way
Built this city in a day to prove you wrong

Don't you answer me back 'cos I can see that I'm in the way you're choosing to fall

An audience in rapture
Waiting on the scene where you dissolve
Staring at a sequence, focussing on dreams they can't recall

Sobering so suddenly
You walked in the way
Building cities in a day to prove me wrong

Don't you answer me back 'cos I can see that I'm in the way you're choosing to fall