

# Nerina Pallot, My Last Tango

Thousands, no millions of hours  
We've been skirting around this whole subject  
Like children stuck in a museum.  
And i'm dry now.  
My mouth will not speak, i'm weary and weak  
And I only wanted to see you again.

If that's unfair, just let me know,  
Just write it down, and then i'll go.

But you skate around my human skin  
An apple where your throat begins  
Just say....  
Just tell the stars to give a sign,  
Put it in a bottle.....  
Say you're mine.

And it's better, better than music,  
Better than words to be with you  
But better that we're apart.  
Can't you feel it?  
It's taken me over, left me for dead like Ophelia.  
Who knew a prince and survived?

And so I ask in every line  
That I might learn of your design

Because you skate around my human skin  
Your name is where my heart begins  
Just say....  
Just tell the stars to give a sign,  
Put it in a bottle...  
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