

Pop Will Eat Itself, Evelyn

Could you be the one I want to see
Could you be the one I'm waiting for - oh Evelyn
When I drink alone I think of you
When I think alone I drink to you - oh Evelyn
Oh Evelyn, Oh Evelyn

Inebriety and I have never seen
Eye to eye with you on anything - oh Evelyn
But could you be the one I'm waiting for
(Could you be the one I'm hoping for)
Could you be the one I'm hoping for
(Could you be the one I want)
Oh Evelyn

With this glass in my hand then you're almost forgotten
To return tomorrow like these empty bottles
Oh Evelyn, Oh Evelyn

Empty bottles always bring me down
Empty glasses make a lonely sound - oh Evelyn
You could have been the one I waited for
(Could you be the one I'm waiting for)
Could have been the one that I hoped for
(Could you be the one I want)
Oh Evelyn

So raise up your glass at this unhappy hour
To razorblade kisses so sweet and so sour
Oh Evelyn, Oh Evelyn