

Press Return, Pass Me By

These gifts are white, she said.
She tucked away her head.
We'll have two drinks and mend
The thought that love is dead.

The train should have been here by now.
The doctor has to plan it all out.
The climate is right and the hills are snow white.
It's daytime but the sun's going down.

And I regret everything
Cause since we met it's been eternity
And the best laid plans are the first to sink
So just drown in me and let's fall asleep

We're eighteen and we're coming of age,
It's a simple operation, but a complex maturation.
That's the way with everything.
She's much too young to wear his ring.
She's a bright girl,
With a pretty face,
The perfect body,
With dreams to chase
(Well let's try and have a fine time. Alright I was trying. Wasn't that bright?)

That's all we do, isn't it? Just look and things and try new drinks.
They never know just what to expect.

And I regret everything (Oh, we'll get married)
Cause since we met it's been eternity (Cause I would if you asked me)
And the best laid plans are the first to sink
So just drown in me and let's fall asleep

What she's drinking,
It tastes like liquorice,
And she's bright for thinking
The corollaries to these hills

They've taken it all away
He knows it's perfectly simple.
I feel fine,' she said.
There's nothing wrong with me