

Rhesus, Anytime

I don't think I should be waiting for
Your velvet hand to grind the floor
This trouble girl will never call

She's out walking, walking like a lost soul
She's the never ending soundtrack
to a broken heart
You're making it hard
for me to love you more

Anytime, anytime
you can call
There's no chance for you
to get me on the phone
Anytime, anytime
you can call
There no need to carry on

By now my mind is miles away
from your lonely shadows on my gloomy walls
No will to chase you underground anymore babe
Your face is fading out in the dark, in the dark
It seems you no longer wear that glorious smile
It's so plain to see now
I've made my mind