

Scissor Sisters, Better Luck

I know i'm into you
I don't know what to do
When we talk I feel like I've died twice
Boxers use it's fists
Hockey players break their wrist
You break my heart when you try to play nice

Like a detective whitout a case
I'll magnify what you say and
Test the implications
It could be you or it could be through
Before it even begins
I'm a fish swimming without fins

Better luck next time
Maybe we could have a go
With another kind of love
One that carries on
Better luck next time
Guess I've only one regret
That i didn't get to know you better than i did

You tell me that you're mine
Are you just being kind?
Let's not strech our imagination
When you look into my eyes
Always get them butterflies
My knees get weak with anticipation

And if I might have a slip of the tongue
Will the fun dissapear?
Is the binding coming undone?
You keep me waiting within your grasp
But I can't tell what you feel
And i'm too afraid to ask you

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