

The Reindeer Section, Your Sweet Voice

Your sweet voice
Lets me know there is a choice
Please me slow
Oh, Much more slowly than that
And when we danced
We danced warm cheek to cold cheek
A sideways glance
I knew you were looking at him
I can't call you a friend
Cause when you left me here
You left me here to die
Don't worry I wont call you again
Cause when I take a hint
I take it pretty hard
And when you broke my heart
You broke it into shards of glass
The telephone yells out
At me to wake
I won't be blamed
For someone else's mistakes
It's your sweet voice
Sounding cheery and warm
It breaks my heart
But I summon up all my charm
Can I call you my friend?
It's been so long
Since we have talked
And I miss you
Don't worry I'm over you right now
So my feelings wont get in the way of it
Oh, I miss the way we talked
About the little things