

Arab Strap, Here We Go

How am I supposed to walk you home when you're at least fifty feet ahead?
Cause you walked off in a huff and I'm that pissed I can't even remember what it was I said.
And I don't doubt you wouldn't touch him now, but let's face it, you always use to go for that kind.
And if you ever really wanted two men at once, all I'm saying is I better be one of the guys you've got
Here we go same time, same place.
I don't like the way you kiss his face.
It's not that there's no trust as such.
I'd love to make up but I've had to much.
Now you know fine well I'm staying, I've only ever carried out that threat once before.
And even then I couldn't get far and you're mum came and called me back before I'd even made it to
Here we go same time, same place.
My embarrassment versus your damp face.
We could down here or we could talk in bed.
But I'm afraid that's all, as I've already said.