

Beth Orton, The Same Day

Met him in a cafe one day and he told his story right away

They got married and divorced in the same day

Now he'd rather know her debt than walking down some street, another plan in her head, in her head

So many places they have never seen

For everywhere now seems somewhere they must've been

Look him in the eye to see his point of view

But then it goes back to what he always knew

Wouldn't you tell X3

Well summer days in chappel sky

They were they preaching a lie with no black tie

Who'd given and take in the same day

He's tired from sleeping with the dead and could be running down some street, another plan in his

So many places he had never seen

Now everywhere looks like somewhere he must've been

He's looking everywhere to find a point of view

Realizes it's come back what he knew

If you were to leave before the morning light

I pray there's an angel who'll hold you tight

Guide you on some higher flight

Somewhere far from here where blue seas run clear

In this world where no one speaks the language

I only want to start a new

Wouldn't you tell X2

Wouldn't you tell X2

Wouldn't you tell X2