## Cinerama, Ears

(His)

Gone as far as I can go with this crap I've not come here just to Watch him lie With his head in your lap Well, at least not there, oh must you?

I've gone as far as I can go with this crap I've not come here just to Watch him lie With his head in your lap Well, at least not there

When you started to screw, I knew I should have run away Because I could hear it all through the wall But I just had to stay Every laugh, every cry, every sigh Oh I can't face The way I've behaved, but I just craved To be in his place

I told him when we met I told him I was afraid That you'd just play with him But I won't forget Those sounds that you made Behind that door with him

I told him when we met I told him I was afraid That you'd just play with him But I won't forget Those sounds that you made Behind that door

When you started to screw, I knew I should have run away Because I could hear it all through the wall But I just had to stay Every laugh, every cry, every sigh Oh I can't face The way I've behaved, but I just craved To be in his place

(Hers) But this is all your fault We made a solemn promise You said: "Let's be adult" "There's no point running from it"

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