

# Fontaines D.C., The Couple Across The Way

Babe it feels like it's all happened  
23 years of the same  
And I'm sorry 'bout this morning  
For the damage I will pay

All the mirrors face the walls and  
I wake just to long for bed  
"Love what's got you so down low? - The saddest tongue is in your head!"

I forget the thrill of lies  
The truth escaping through the eyes, now  
You use voices on the phone  
That once were spent on me

The world has changed beyond our doorstep  
people talk and dress so strange  
I don't know a neighbour's name  
And all of life is rearranged

Nice to know that you're still caring  
well enough to raise your voice but  
If we must bring up the past then  
please don't speak to me of choice

Across the way moved in a pair with passion in its prime  
Maybe they look through to us and hope that's them in time