

Franz Ferdinand, Missing You

It's a miserable day, back in November
Newcastle is grey, as grey as a river
But your eyes are bright with love
And life is bright with you

I'm missing you, I'm missing you
I'm missing you, I'm missing you

You're laughing again I'm so glad that she met you
As you start to explain something, I'm proud of you
But I forgot all about relaxing
and just enjoy the fact that life is good

I'm missing you, I'm missing you
I'm missing you, I'm missing you

I'm missing you. I'm missing you

So I'm trying to pretend
You're out in the garden
That you're about to walk in to wash your hands in a kitchen
She said your face changed and your breath got slower and slower till there was breath no more...