

Franz Ferdinand, Twilight Omens

I wrote your name upon the back of my hand
Slept upon it
Then I woke up with it backwards on my face
Reading forwards from my mirror to my heart

Twilight omens in my life

Then I hear your name
Hear the radio sing your name
Should I give you a call?
What can I say?
Maybe I still feel the same

I typed your number into my calculator
Where it spelled a dirty word
When you turned it upside down
You can turn my dirty world the right way 'round

Twilight omens in my life

Then I heard your name
Hear the radio sing your name
Should I give you a call?
What can I say?
Maybe you still feel the same

Twilight omens in my life

I keep hearing your name
I keep hearing your name
I keep hearing your name

I hear the radio sing your name
I hear the radio sing your name
I hear the radio sing your name