

Frenzal Rhomb, Cones

I can hear a car alarm in the distance
And I'm sitting in my attic all alone
And this one wish keeps on creeping inside my pointless imagination
Is that I could have another cone with you

You said you'd see much more often
But I'm staring at my carpet once again
And I know I could break down the walls and prove our communication
If I could have another cone with you
yes, if I could have another cone with you

Well I know that it's unreasonable to want to talk it through
And I say that I don't understand but you tell me it's not true
I know that if we had a smoke we'd start anew
If I could have another cone with you

Well what you say, what you say, wanting your own space
and I know that it would be different if you'd just get off your face
I know that if we had a smoke we'd start anew
If I could have another cone with you

Well I know that it's unreasonable to want to talk it through
And I say that I don't understand but you tell me it's not true
I know that if we had a smoke we'd start anew
If I could have another cone with you...