

Noah And The Whale, Second Lover

Oh, and when will our heartbeats fall into line,
And the click-clack of our boot heels beat out the same time?
Oh, and when will your hand find itself in mine?
Oh, and when will your hand find itself in mine?

And though I don't know your real name
Your real age, or your shoe size
I will leave this bedroom chair
And this keyboard behind

And I will love you in reality and dreams
And I will love you in reality and dreams

And though it kills me to know
That when we are through
You go to your real lover
Who'll put real kisses on you

Oh well, an 'X' is about the best that I can do
Oh well, an 'X' is about the best that I can do

And so this lonely, lonely heart
Has no use left for living
After finding her love
In a heart so unpermitting

And I will die and never ever hold your hand
And I will die and never ever hold your hand

But I'll kiss my lips and I'll blow it to you
It'll be the last thing that I ever do
And wherever you go and whatever you do
There's a man underground that will always love you

Oh, wherever you go and whatever you do
There's a man underground that will always love you

Wherever you go and whatever you do
There's a man underground that will always love you