

# Slits, Ping Pong Affair

I knew you were sitting in your room all alone  
I knew I was the only girl for you  
You have told me so  
But somehow it slipped my mind  
Whilst walking home  
Whilst you were sulking I could have been raped  
In Ladbroke Grove  
Well you can take your records back  
And take your comics too  
I'm going to have some fun tonight  
Life with or without you

So I spend an evening  
Without getting my face cut  
And another evening  
Without getting run over  
Again another evening without falling in love  
So I listen to the radio  
Smoke a cigarette  
Same old thing, yeah I know  
Everybody does it

Six months  
Have passed, now try become between us  
I never missed you, only sometimes  
Dreaming on a bus  
There is absolutley no doubt in my mind  
That you and I have grown apart  
For the first time  
Seeing you with other girls  
Sometimes bothers me  
But I don't want to play those games  
They're just not interesting

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Since yesterday, like I heard your voice behind me  
I froze on the spot, did not turn around  
In case you'd find me  
I think you lied or you can't tell  
Tell the truth  
You didn't want me, you wanted someone else  
Who'd give you proof  
But I can't trust the feelings rushing through my head  
I'd wait for you to call me nights  
And come to me instead

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