

# Slut, Teardrops

waiting for the sign in the hall  
waiting for the moment to call  
sleeping at the station all night  
weeping till the train is inside  
resting near the phone all the day  
I've been testing if the cable's okay  
sleeping with my eyes at the door  
creeping up the stairs on the floor  
this is why I hate to come down  
this is why I fell on the ground  
this is why I'm starting to shake  
this is why I want take a break  
take a break

I don't like the teardrops in your face  
I don't like the holidays in this case  
I don't like the loneliness in the night  
I would like to have you by my side  
I would like to tell you I'm alone,  
I would like to find you, bring you home  
I would follow every single trace  
cuz I don't like the teardrops in your face  
walking down that road in the rain  
walking up again and again  
sleeping while I look at the door  
creeping up the stairs on the floor  
deaf, dumb, dizzy and laid  
I just tried to set the melody straight.  
joked in another day

wonder if you ever come back  
oh this is why I hate to come down  
this is why I fell on the ground  
this is why I'm starting to shake  
this is why I want take a break  
I don't like the teardrops in your face  
I don't like the holidays in this case  
I don't like the loneliness in the night  
I would like to have you by my side  
I would like to tell you I'm alone  
I would like to find you, bring you home  
I would follow every single trace  
cuz I don't like the teardrops in your face  
get me back to the phone

let me run down the track all alone  
there's no need for the talking, as long as I'm walking into the nights on my own

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