

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
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...