Slut, Teardrops (Boogie)

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...