

Sondre Lerche, Single-Hand Affairs

How would you like to be a part of something new?
Some fall in love practically every day
How does it feel when you've made the whole round by yourself?
It must be a drag

How could it be you are someone they omit?
Some sleep around, some alone with warmth and wit
How could it be you are there the day before they arrive
and when they leave?

It's not what you do
' Cause nothing relies on you
People in the back move slow
We should have come home in pairs
Instead we have single-hand affairs

How do you cope with the everlasting thoughts?
Share your life you can't have a thought alone
If you object, well, I know the pressure from before
I understand

It's not what you do
' Cause nothing relies on you
People in the back move slow
We should have come home in pairs
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You're not complete till you pair with someone else
But what does that help
if you haven't found yourself?
Some try to hide to replace what isn't by their side
Stand for your rights!

It's not your fault
' Cause nothing relies on you
People in the back move slow
We should have come home in pairs
Instead we have single-hand affairs