

Swearing At Motorists, Northern Line

drop myself down on northern line
thoughts in my head are yours, not mine
closing my eyes will replay the scene
i think what you say is not what you mean
i don't like the way that it's come and go
don't want your life played out in stereo
don't want your life played out in stereo
we hide away and know it's a shame.
i know it's a shame.
and i can't decide if i've made up my mind
or if i'm just losing it
sun fills my eyes as night becomes this morning,
as last night becomes this morning.