

# 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.