

The Age of the Understatement (acoustic)

The Last Shadow Puppets

Decided
To sneak up away
From your stomach
And try your pulse
And captured
What seemed all
Unknowing and candid
But they suspected
It was falseShe's playful
The boring would
Warn you be careful
Of her brigade
In order to tame
This relentless marauder
Move away from the paradeAnd she was walking on the tables
In the glass house
Endearingly bedraggled in the wind
Subtle in her method of seduction
The twenty little tragedies beginAnd she would throw
A feather boa in the road
If she thought
That it would set the scene
Unfittingly dipped
Into your companions
Enlighten them to make you seeAnd there's affection to rent
The age of the understatement
Before the attraction ferments
Kiss me properly and pull me apartAffection to rent
The age of the understatement
Before this attraction ferments
Kiss me properly and pull me apartAhAnd my fingers scratch at my hair
Before my mind can get too reckless
The idea of seeing you here
Is enough to make the sweat grow coldOh

Songwriters

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