One Month Off (Re-Styled by Camp America)

Bloc Party

Well there were 7 years between us seems that all my friends were right

That we can't survive on your bedroom eyes and a Spanish guitar

When we started this it was paradise, not just Bethnal green

And it's just not right this waiting game, making a cuckold of meI can be as cruel as you

Fighting fire with firewood

I can be as cruel as you

Fighting lies with lies

If you need timeAnd it's just not like me to lash out, but enough is enough

Tell me what the others can do that I cant

Tell me what the others can do that I cant

Translucent and sun bleached skin, when did you get so LA

How can you desert me after all we've been through

Stuck on a dream that somewhere its better

You'll be the one missing outI can be a cruel as you

Fighting fire with firewood

I can be as cruel as you

Fighting liesLiesIf you need time

Songwriters

Okereke, Kele / Tong, Matt / Lissack, Russell / Moakes, GordonPublished by Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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