

Baltic Ballet

Jebediah

Remember the curse we called sixteen
And that summer was the hottest it had ever been
We went walking, just walking through those brown, brick rows
Called the suburbs, the only world that anyone there knows
You almost lost your balance walking the fence
One side was cold like ice, the other, hot like fire events
Spiralled just like some baltic ballet
And given half the chance to do it over
Could you do it again?
Remember the joy we called eighteen?
And that summer, we were more drunk
Than we'd ever been
And the night time always heralded something new
And the only thing we needed was me, and just me and you
Yeah, I was singing your tune
Every afternoon I kept on singing your tune

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