

In a Funk

Placebo

Call me anticipation
Call me out of line
But I got a hotel reservation
In the name of Valentine In the place where we'd vacation
And we walked across the beach
I felt your breath against my neck
As the waves caressed our feet Heaven knows
If you promise not to go
I will pay you back in kind
I don't want to be alone
I'm alive, so alive Call me animation
Call me asinine
But I'm in desperate situation
With a mask to hide behind The effect on our relations
And all that we believe
Feels like a slap across the face
Now there's a hand print on your cheek Heaven knows
If you promise not to go
I will pay you back in kind
I don't want to be alone
I'm alive, so alive If you promise not to go
I will pay you back in kind
I don't want to be alone
I'm alive, so alive Let me pay you back in kind
Let me pay you back in kind
Let me pay you back in kind
Let me pay you back Is it my imagination?
Is this the end of the line?
Is it a reconciliation?
Or just a way of killing time? God only knows
If you promise not to go
I will pay you back in kind
I don't want to be alone
I'm alive, so alive If you promise not to go
I will pay you back in kind
I don't want to be alone
I'm alive, so alive Let me pay you back in kind
Let me pay you back in kind
Let me pay you back in kind

Let me pay you back in kind

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