Letter to My Son (Gold Panda Remix)

Bloc Party

I find myself
At the point where we kissed first
On a rooftop
Overlooking the East London mosqueThey said, they said, they said, they said
You can't go around breaking young girl's hearts
I said, I said, I said, I said
Keep at casual, easy thingAnd you looked so right
In that red dressOh how I'd love
To be a rock for you
To be anything
You could rely onSo I'll try, I'll try, I'll try, I'll try
But I'll get caught out
So we'll try, we'll try, we'll try, we'll try
But we'll forget the lines, forget the linesAnd you looked so thwarted
In the back of the car
Like you could thwart
A hundred warsSave my letters
Where we can first call
By the bedroom door
And kitchen floor
(I tried, I tried, I tried)All my letters
I'm too young
To be the father
To a son
(I tried, I tried, I tried)Forgive me Oscar

Songwriters
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