

# 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 mosque They 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 thing And you looked so right  
In that red dress Oh how I'd love  
To be a rock for you  
To be anything  
You could rely on So 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 lines And you looked so thwarted  
In the back of the car  
Like you could thwart  
A hundred wars Save 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

Okereke, Kele / Lissack, Russell / Tong, Matt / Moakes, Gordon Published by  
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