Trojan Horse

Bloc Party.

You used to take your watch off before we made love
You didn't want to share our time with anyone
You used to close your eyes when we kissed goodbye
You didn't want to see me draped in sadness
And now there's nothing here, now there's nothing here at all
In the loft conversion off New North Road
And now there's nothing here, now there's nothing here at all
You were here, I was here, there was something real here
I know there was
You know I still adore you
But in a different kind of way
You know I still adore you
But things have gotten vain
Baby, I don't ask for much
But things have gone [Incomprehensible], oh
You know I still adore you
But things have kinda changed
To think I laughed at you for how you saw the world
For all that empty space inside your heart
I have to cling to things now, the boys and cigarettes
Forever trying to find you on the lips of someone else
You know I still adore you
But in a different kind of way
You know I still adore you
But things have gotten vain
Baby, I don't ask for much
But things have gone [Incomprehensible], oh
You know I still adore you
But things have kinda changed
Just take me back to the start
When our earthquake
It was just cracks
You must ask yourself every day
[Incomprehensible]

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