

# 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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