

Spitting Games (Live Tokyo 2.21.06)

Snow Patrol

I broke into your house last night
And left a note at your bedside
I'm far too shy to speak to you at school
You leave me numb and I'm not sure why I find it easier to sit and stare
Than push my lens up towards you right there
My heart is bursting in your perfect eyes
As blue as oceans and as pure as skies I struggle for the words and then give up
My head's up with the birds and the seagulls
A little piece of mind that I know better
Than the plain disgrace of all my letters But after that the floodgates opened up
And I fell in love with everyone I saw
Please take your time I'm not in any rush
And it's in everything I ever write It's not as if I need the extra weight
Confused enough by life so thanks a lot
Only written words for company
Just raise the roof this once and follow me I struggle for the words and then give up
My head's up with the birds and the seagulls
A little piece of mind that I know better
Than the plain disgrace of all my letters

Songwriters

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