

Once Around The Block

Kings Of Convenience

You quiver like a candle on fire,
I'm putting you out,
Maybe tonight we could be the last shout,
'Cause I'm fascinated by your style,
Your beauty will last for a while.
You're feeling instead of being.
The more that I live on the inside,
Nothing to give.
I'm infatuated by your moves,
I've got to search hard for your clues.
Trying to outrun your fears,

You're running to lose,
Heart on your sleeve,
Your sole in your shoes.
Take a left,
A sharp left,
And another left.
Meet me on the corner,
We'll start again.

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