

# Colour Of The Trap

Miles Kane

If you just get it together and read my mind  
Then sleeping would be easy  
And then i'll be there to acquiesce  
I confess i'm in trouble  
Another afternoon of increments  
And asking the wrong questions  
Then you get up and leave again  
Just as the evening threatens to set  
Consider this now it's not too late  
I have watched you change  
The colour of the trap before girl  
I have learned to wait  
Most of the things that you say  
I don't understand but i will sit and listen

I nod along attentively  
But the truth is i cant concentrate  
Consider this now it's not too late  
I have watched you change  
The colour of the trap before girl  
I have learned to wait  
Make no mistake  
I have learned to wait  
And learned you can make me  
I need something to sort me out  
I need someone to come and shake me  
And your exit calms me down  
Before it infuriates me  
Girl i'm in trouble  
Wish you'd just get it together and read my mind

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