

# Your Diary

## Franz Ferdinand

Suddenly you'll move away from me  
What more is it that I could be, if you move away from me  
You on that train, I was alone in your room  
When there on the floor, I saw a little black book  
You left it there on the floor, open and evidence  
Your diary, your diary, open and inviting me back  
Your diary, your diary, open and inviting me back  
(I'm back) You couldn't say why you loved him  
He's asking you why you loved him  
You couldn't say why you loved him  
But he gave you a list of all the reasons why he did  
And you couldn't reply but you could say that you did  
Your diary, your diary, open and inviting me back  
Your diary, your diary, open and inviting me back  
(I'm back) He said he had lips like petals unfurling from a bud  
I could have ripped page and petals, ripped to the blood  
Ripped until ripping was all it was good  
But I didn't and don't want you ever to read  
Any diary of mine and word I may leave now  
Your diary, your diary, open and inviting me back  
Your diary, your diary, open and inviting me back  
Your diary, your diary, your diary, open and inviting me back  
(I'm back)  
Your diary, your diary, your diary, open and inviting me back  
(I'm back)

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