Knee Socks

Mark Wynn

You got the lights on in the afternoon
And the nights are drawn out long
And you're kissing to cut through the gloom
With a cough drop coloured tongue
You were sitting in the corner with the coats all piled high
And I thought you might be mine
In a small world on an exceptionally rainy Tuesday night
In the right place and timeWhen the zeros line up on the 24 hour clock
When you know who's calling even though the number is blocked
When you walked around your house wearing my sky blue Lacoste
And your knee socksWell you cured my January blues, yeah you made it all alright
I got a feeling I might've lit the very fuse that you were trying not to light
You were a stranger in my phonebook I was acting like I knew
Cause I had nothing to lose
When the Winter's in full swing and your dreams just aren't coming true
Ain't it funny what you'll do?When the zeros line up on the 24 hour clock
When you know who's calling even though the number is blocked
When you walked around your house wearing my sky blue Lacoste
And your knee socksIn late afternoon, the ghost in your room
That you always thought didn't approve of you knocking boots
Never stopped you letting me get hold of the sweet spot
By the scruff of your knee socksYou and me could've been a team
Each had a half of a king-and-queen seat
Like the beginning of Mean Streets you could Be My Baby(The zeros lined up but the number's blocked)
(When you've come undone)When the zeros line up on the 24 hour clock
When you know who's calling even though the number is blocked
When you walked around your house wearing my sky blue Lacoste
And your knee socks
Knee socks

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