Serenade

Arab Strap

And I'd serenade you every night but you'd never be home to hear it. I wrote your name with fireworks in the sky but you never turned up to see it. So let me take you out and buy you drinks and I can mumble through an explanation. I hear you know that's when you're getting old, when all you really want's a conversation. Don't get me wrong, I've always had plans for your lips and my lips. The first time I saw you I saw all my future right between your hips. You're a woman who can teach me stuff. The kind of girl I want to bathe and dance with. But just ignore me now I understand; I only go for girls i've got no chance with. Look up right now, the sky's on fire. I want your breath when I retire. I want your feet to scratch my shin, to make me bleed and scar the skin.

Songwriters
Aidan Moffat, Malcolm MiddletonPublished by
Lyrics Â© Domino Publishing Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/