One Month Off

Bloc Party

Well, there was seven years between us
Seems that all my friends were right
That we cant survive on your bedroom eyes
And a Spanish guitarWhen we started this it was paradise
Not just Bethnal Green
And it's just not right this waiting game
Making a cuckold of meI can be as cruel as you
Fighting fire with firewood
I can be as cruel as you
Fighting lies with lies
(If you need time)And its just not like me to lash out
But enough is enough
Tell me what the others can do
That I can'tTranslucent and sun-bleached skin, yeah
When did you get so L.A.?
How can you desert me after
What weve been through?Stuck on a dreamland
Somewhere is better
Youll be the one missing outI can be as cruel as you
Fighting fire with firewood
I can be as cruel as you
Fighting lies with lies
(If you need time)I can be as cruel as you
Fighting fire with firewood
(If you need time)
I can be as cruel as you
Fighting lies with liesIf you need time, time, time
Time, time, timeI can be as cruel as you
Fighting fire with firewood
I can be as cruel as you
Fighting lies with lies
(If you need time)I can be as cruel as you
Fighting fire with firewood
(If you need time)
I can be as cruel as you
Fighting lies with liesI can be as cruel as you
Fighting fire with firewood
I can be as cruel as you
Fighting lies with liesFighting lies with lies, with lies, with lies

Fire with, fire, fire with, firewood, wood

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