Elevenses

Neil Halstead

Youre drinking on your own
Running for the coast
Running from those ghosts
Running away, girl
With one eye to your pastI see you took the stance
That now youve got the chance
You might as well just dance
Go skies and thrones and wings
And poetry and thingsI think youre doing fine
Dont offer me a line
I only want a cup of tea
Go on then, just one
But I really cant stay longI love the way you shake
But youve lost a little weight
Yeah, youve lost a little weight
See you tomorrow, same time, same placeMother's little helper is running for her shelter
And no one wants to know
Love dead as doornail, patient unstirredAt least thats what they said
Shes gone away for good
Shes really made a meal
And blown the record deal
Shes blown the record deal
What are we to do?See you tomorrow, same time, same place
Ill see you tomorrow, same time, same place
Ill see you tomorrow, same time, same place
Ill see you tomorrow, same time, same place

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