

Arms of Another

Marsicans

A Parisian parting of lips
Now he's in the full swing
Of her pendulum lips
In industrial lights
They begin to French kiss
He won't be sleeping alone.

She's never done a thing quite like this
She's bouncing right back from
A failed relationship
As he touches her hand
She tightens her grip
She won't be sleeping alone

Now he's reeled by the
 .â€¦.. of her hosiery
She..... out her knees
 So suggestively
And you know they're
Both acting regrettably
No one likes sleeping alone.

We all fall into the
Arms of another
Might take us a
Day to discover
It's just for the night
We'll be lovers
No one likes sleeping alone

Their hands intertwine
They've started their trip
Getting more distant
 â€¦.....â€¦â€¦â€¦
When the morning arrives
Will they give it a slip?
Will she be waking alone?

He's never been one
To get out of bed quick

Kind of naive
Not particularly slick.
When the morning arrives
And the clock starts to tick
Will be be waking alone?

He's still hooked by the
Of her hosiery
Should she've out her knees
So suggestively
And you know they're both
Acting regrettably
No one likes sleeping alone

We all fall into the
Arms of another
Might take us a
Day to discover
It's just for the night
Well be lovers
No one likes sleeping alone

Sleeping alone

You curse, you know
It'll never be enough
But everybody
Wants to be in love x4

Lyrics Submitted by MM

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