

Bloom

Between the Buried and Me

Hello

(Hello, dear, will the same place be alright)
Yes, indeed, Mr. Peters, I can work late tonight
(Dear, is she near, can't she hear what you say)
You're right, Mr. Peters and I'm leaving right away
(Are you sure she's not listening on the other line)
No, of course not, Mr. Peters, you can call me anytime
(What if she knows just where you go each time you get my call)
Don't worry, Mr. Peters, 'cause my wife don't mind at all
(Please hurry up, dear, 'cause I'm so in love with you)
I know exactly how you feel 'cause I feel the same way too
(Tell me, dear, how much longer must we live this life)
I don't know, Mr. Peters, but I should be there by night
(Well, don't be late, I can't wait to be with you once more)
Don't worry, Mr. Peters, I'm just headin' for the door
Well, yes, Mr. Peters, I'm just headin' for the door

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