Southern Belles In London Sing

The Faint

Scarlet boots, the kiss of death
Patience and the end of it
Blended angels, whispered love
Countdown 'til it's gone for longVelvet voices, haunting slow
Darkened nooks with bright decor
Georgian femmes are gone for weeks
Southern belles in London singI'm staring down the Eppley Gate
Two more days before the plane arrives
And you'll be standing here with your smile
Carving up the lobby seats, pushing down the caffeine drinks
Checking the arrival screens for yoursI'm a hundred feet above the landing
There's a girl gliding down
She's floating toward me now
Her sleeves are all stretching out
And the jet is following behind, wake upLondon skids a grinding halt
Last night left to spend apart
Your bags are packed but now for home
Stories of the tour unfoldYour booking agents, broken nose
Butting heads with creeping dolts
Georgian femmes are gone for weeks
Southern belles in London sing
Southern belles in London sing

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/