

# No Subtle Men

[Anna Ternheim](#)

It's getting late  
I think my time is running out  
No one special  
Nothing lasting with insideHow should I stay calm  
When panic lies just ahead?  
Everyone can see my youth  
Hanging by a threadNo subtle men  
Came to my town  
No subtle men  
Begging for my handI'm one of few who's left  
When everyone has gone  
The train is leaving  
And it's too late to get onSo much for running  
When no one stays to wait  
For another broken promise  
To slip my mind by mistakeWho would take my word  
On anything these days?  
I felt so many times  
Saying I'm gonna changeNo subtle men  
Came to my town  
No subtle menNo lifelong friend  
Lives in my town  
No subtle men  
Begging for my hand

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