The Age Of The Understatement

The Last Shadow Puppets

Decided to sneak off
Away from your stomach and try your pulse
You captured what seemed all unknowing and candid
But they suspected it was falseShes playful, the boring would warn you
Be careful of her brigade
In order to tame this relentless marauder
Move away from the paradeShe was walking on the tables in the glasshouse
And verily bedraggled in the wind
Subtle in her method of seduction
Twenty little tragedies beginAnd she would throw a feather boa in the road
If she thought that it would set the scene
Unfittingly dipped into your companions
Enlightened them to make you seeAnd theres affection to end
The age of the understatement
Before the attraction ferments
Kiss me properly and pull me apartAffection to rent
The age of the understatement
Before this attraction ferments
Kiss me properly and pull me apartAnd my fingers scratch at my hair
Before my mind can get too reckless
The idea of seeing you here
Is enough to make the sweat go cold

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