

Wasted Daylight

Stars

Heat is a heavy head, (?)
Keeps me in my bed.
Push aside the pillow,
The whole room just turned yellow. Three in the afternoon,
We still haven't moved.
Siren sighs echo,
A pulse through our window. Oh, oh, oh, oh! I don't mind... I don't mind...
This wasted, shaded daylight!
I don't mind... I don't mind...
This wasted, shaded daylight! Pulling the body to twist,
The thighs, the heels, the hips.
Constellation markings,
Across your body drawings. Telephone rings,
But we'll just let it sing.
Hide out till tomorrow,
I crawl into your shadow. Oh, oh, oh, oh! I don't mind... I don't mind...
This wasted, shaded daylight!
I don't mind... I don't mind...
This wasted, shaded daylight! I don't mind... I don't mind...
This wasted, shaded daylight!
I don't mind... I don't mind...
This wasted, shaded daylight! I don't mind... I don't mind...
This wasted, tainted daylight!
I don't mind... I don't mind...
This wasted, hated daylight!

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