

Lovers Understand

Cherry Poppin' Daddies

He loses himself in the boxscores She can't decide what to wear And she'll carry out her affair She dreams frequent and vividly There will be no realization today She describes them to him every mornin' He has no dreams at all They have no children to speak of As he complains about the mileage of his car And don't own their colonial home The color tv lulls one of them to sleep While the other changes stations alone Hand in hand i lost her hand and cried the tears Lovers understand So they strolled hand in hand in the square They could not afford a real honeymoon She does the same with the guy at the office He likes the color of her hair He's quiet and tired a lot lately He sets goals and doesn't follow through He stares at her picture on the fireplace And whispers a prayer to the room "we just did what we had to do "there are no mistakes," he says, shrugging off, At least not like i did in my youth Lovers understand." I don't think that i could get angry again Hand in hand i lost her hand and cried the tears Sur le quai son mouchoir (on the platform, her hankerchief) Sous le jour qui s'allonge (in the day that stretches) S'enfuit deja (already disappears) S'estompe a l'horizon (fades at the horizon)

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