

# Brief Encounters

## Franz Ferdinand

We are bored  
We are married  
We are young  
On the edge of the city  
The edge of Ambrosia  
Rolls upon rolls upon  
Rolls upon the tongue A certain party  
A certain cul-de-sac  
A certain outcome  
A certain piece of me Car keys choose your keys Outside alone  
Crossing a perfect lawn  
Could it be you  
Could it be you  
Or could it be  
That is what freedom is? We are brief encounters  
We all lose keys  
We all choose our partners  
We all choose our keys  
Car keys choose your keys Pull back  
Pull back  
Into the drive  
Rigid in the matrimonial superking bed  
Pretend to sleep  
Pretend to sleep  
Come on pretend  
Yeah, lets pretend We are brief encounters  
We all lose keys  
We all choose our partners  
We all choose our keys  
Car keys choose your keys

Lyrics provided by

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