Blackness

Arab Strap

Drive through the fields tonight. Stop on our usual hill. Turn up the new tunes. Admit it, you need her still. Speed up when I'm coming up. She laughs in time with the track. Tonight is a school night and it's time we got her back. Race through the trees. Brave the back roads with ease. They couldn't catch us tonight. On the beach at the dock. You bring the cans and we'll talk. Grab me in case I take flight. Ignorance is the worst part. She wasn't out on Friday night. I just wanted to catch her eye. Then ignore, prove I'm alright. And it took hours to walk home. And I had a few on my own. I wanted to hear her but he answered the phone. When she started to wear make-up, new clothes and new hair, that's when her sex-drive died. Drive me up to the door, you know I've done it before, at least I'll know I've tried. Just keep your foot down and it'll all be fine. If we can keep up with the broken line. The corpses we've seen are just empty bags. As we dismiss our broken hearts as slags. Slow down when I come down. This is the only love. Just us and the bright green sky, glowing and pulsing above.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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