Sober and Unkissed

Sia

Like a new winter's coat
I'm wearing your last embrace
Like a cold quenching glass of water
I hold a clear picture of your faceWhen are you coming around
Oh when are you coming around
Cos soon I'll be cold and thirstyI'm hearing your last telephone call
Ringing louder and clearer than
The rest
I hear your invitation to see it all
Better written I am smitten no
ProtestSo when are you coming around
Oh when are you coming around
Cos soon I'll be bored and lonelyI'm tasting the last glass of yor wine
The sweet taste linger left on lips
I'm tasting your sweet kisses with mine
The sweet taste lingers left on lipsSo when are you coming around
Oh when are you coming around
Cos soon I'll be sober and unkissed.

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