



ONLY TILL DAWN

::LYRICS::

I ve got a childish desire
To start some meaningless fires
And listen to singing bed-wetters,
Write shocking love-letters
And start saying grace.

Skinheads and thugs
Offer me effeminate hugs
And every person I pass
On the street has a laugh
And a smile and their face.

I wanna know how the lead gets a blow
In my personal romantic comedy show.

Hello, hello, hello, hello my love
I hope that when you wake today
You won t decide I m far too boring.
I know, I know, I know, I know she does
Doesn t think I make the grade
And it ll all be over come the morning.

And the stars we made up still twinkle right in time
To the sound of all her yawns.
And still the colours rush to get into my silhouette
But only till dawn.

These perfect visions I ve had
Disappear like cats from a bag
Which run with their wide-eyes away
From the sickening clichës
Of romance and pain.

It seems to me
That all these cynics drink tea
Which brews like a bruise
That now glistens
While nobody listens
To those who abstain.

I wanna know how we can all sing along
To my personal, self-penned bed-wetting love song.

Hello, hello, hello, hello my love
I hope that when you wake today
You won t decide I m far too boring.
I know, I know, I know, I know she does
Doesn t think I make the grade
And it ll all be over come the morning.

And the stars we made up still twinkle right in time
To the sound of all her yawns.
And still my figure lets me hide behind a cigarette
But only till dawn.

And the stars we made up still twinkle like her eyes
But there ll be no more being born.
And I can still enjoy both salad and vinegarette
But only till dawn.