

The Xcerts

"Aberdeen 1987"

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(Telephone message)

Hey you, do you remember me?
Fifteen sitting in a graveyard talking about the history
Are you sleeping well at night?
Your eyes are closed and the window's down but your
thoughts are not in flight
Let the (?)
Her thoughts collide like waves
A voice is in her head
And this is what it said:

I'm your new best friend
Yeah I'm your new haircut
Yeah I'm the open hole that burns down your neck and
into your gut
And now it's cold outside
And your screams are loud
And I'm trying to wrap up
I find it hard (?) to the ground

Hey you, do you remember me?
Seventeen lying on a bed now we're making history
Did you hear the news today?
I'm leaving home with the (?)
(?) I thought I'd say goodbye
(?)

I'm your new best friend
Yeah I'm your new haircut
Yeah I'm the open hole that burns down your neck and
into your gut
And now it's cold outside
And your screams are loud
And I'm trying to wrap up
I find it hard (?) to the ground

Hey you, do you still think of me me?
Nineteen sitting on a beach
Clutching a bottle of history
Are you still singing songs at night?

I heard that one that you wrote for me oh your voice
was so pretty
Let the voice out their pain
Let the dreams just slip away
Let the liars howl at night
Under darkened lamplight

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