

Phoenix Foundation, The

"All In An Afternoon"

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He was not the boy you thought him
Now you are dying of boredom
All in an afternoon I throw
My temper around the room

She was not the girl I thought her
She could drive a man to murder
All in an afternoon I throw
My temper 'round the room
My temper 'round the room
My temper 'round the room

Now I can't see the sky at all
I'm lying here I should be standing tall
But oh you look straight through and through 'til I
I don't know what to do

And the way you're keeping silent
Makes me think that I should be more quiet
All in an afternoon I throw my
My temper 'round the room
My temper 'round the room
My temper 'round the room

But as the evening falls and you find a moment's
pause
What a silly boy you have been
As if she could care
She was never even here
She just wanted you to disappear
And you threw your temper 'round the room

(Threw my) temper 'round the room
(Threw my) temper 'round the room
(Threw my) my temper around the room

She was not the girl I thought her
And she could drive this man to murder
All in an afternoon I throw my
Temper 'round the room
My temper around the room

My temper around the room
All in an afternoon

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