

Armchair Cynics

"Coalmine"

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It's been a tough year for all it's worth
Still keep my phone number at the bottom of your purse
Between your sticks of gum and all the
Reasons why you don't call me anymore

Just in case you change your mind
Hang a right at the lights, I get off work at five
I'm a song away on your stereo
So just get in your car and drive

I think it's high time you find
Diamonds in this coalmine called me
And there's reasons to prove I can change
If that's what you want me to do
That's what you want me to do

Four years I kept so clean
December came and I broke last week
Now there's a message on your machine
That I wish I could erase

In a coffee shop, behind menu's
Into a porcelain cup you broke the news
When you said there's nothing here left for you
Well I guess you meant me too

But it's high time you find
Diamonds in this coalmine called me
There's reasons to prove I can change
If that's what you want me to do
If that's what you want me to do
If that's what you want me to do

There's a tattoo
On your shoulder
And it reminds me
We get a little older (we get a little older)
We get a little older (we get a little older)

Here I am
Washed up on your shore once again

For reasons even I don't understand
I'm drawn into your flame

It's high time you find
Diamonds in this coalmine called me
There's reasons to prove I can change
If that's what you want me to do

I think it's high time you find
Diamonds in this coalmine called me
And there's reasons to prove I can change
If that's what you want me to do
If that's what you want me to do
If that's what you want me to do

Well, it's high time

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