Bloc Party "Waiting For The 7.18"

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Waiting for the 7:18
January is endless
Weary-eyed and forlorn
The Northern Line is the loudest

Sitting in silence in bars after work I've got nothing to add or contest Can still kick a ball a hundred yards We cling to bottles and memories of the past

(Give me moments)
Just give me moments
(Give me moments)
Not hours or days
(Give me moments)
Just give me moments
(Give me moments)

Grinding your teeth in the middle of the night With the sadness of those molars Spend all your spare time trying to escape With crosswords and Sudoku

If I could do it again, I'd make more mistakes I'd not be so scared of falling
If I could do it again, I'd climb more trees
I'd pick and I'd eat more wild blackberries

(Give me moments)
Just give me moments
(Give me moments)
Not hours or days
(Give me moments)
Just give me moments
(Give me moments)

Let's drive to Brighton on the weekend Let's drive to Brighton on the weekend Let's drive to Brighton on the weekend Let's drive to Brighton on the weekend

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