

Consort With Romeo

"Desperate To Prove You're Not"

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Tic toc, can you hear the hands of the clock?
Times up, but you're just ready to f***
Skirt torn in the early hours of dawn
Legs sore and you look like a whore
Closed door, but you're knocking for more
Excuse my tongue.

Desperate to prove you're not desperate
Desperate but everyone knows you are.

Darling yesterdays makeup never worked for anyone
Cheap wine and stale perfume, to you it's all a bit of
fun.

It's just not acceptable to show some skin and make
them fall
Especially not him, I hope you're crying listening to his
song
I hope you're screaming listening to his song.

Tic toc,
You can't possibly hear the hands of the clock with all
that sound
Your heads spinning around.
You're slurring, heart's burning,
You're yearning for him now - too late.

Listen up!
Don't tell a lie to friends because friends talk
This is a lesson you need to be taught
Don't tell a lie to him because you'll see
Oh honey, you will have to deal with me

Listen up! Don't tell a lie to friends because friends talk
This is a lesson you need to be taught
Don't tell a lie to him because you'll see
Don't lie...
It's just not acceptable to show some skin and make
them fall
Especially not him, I hope you're crying and screaming

