

Saint Deamon

"Accident"

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He's on the phone, / doesn't want to go home. /
The hotel life - / forget your wife, / you're on your own.
Academia girl; /
Her life's a gas, / she loves the trash / inside his world.
/
Can't find his way there, /
Got the cash, / feeling flash / in leicester square. /

(ooh-ooh) /
Yes. /
She never meant to call, / she did anyway, /
And now he's trying to find / the words to say /
Someday. /

It's five to twelve / and she's nervous as hell, /
With nothing to lose, / it's hard to choose / it's hard to
tell. /
And her's is lilac and gold; /
The things she has, / she's feeling sad, / she's feeling
old. /
Skin is dewdrop and warm; /
The lipstick kiss, / reminisce, / or wait will dawn. /

(ooh-ooh) /
Yes. /
She never meant to call, / she did anyway, /
And now he's trying to find / the words to say /
Someday. /
(ooh-ooh) /
Yes. /
She never meant to call, / she did anyway, /
And now he's trying to find / the words to say /
Someday. /

Et c'est alors que supposément blesse par le commun
des mortels, /
Qu'en habit pourpre et net, / de mes cendres fictions, /
Pour l'encre inconnu(e), attendu(e); /
Je reserecte encore et encore. /
Je reserecte / encore / et encore. /

He's on the phone / and she wants to go home, /
Shoes in hand, / don't make a sound, / it's time to go /

Ooh-ooh /
Yes. /
She never meant to call, / she did anyway, /
And now he's trying to find / the words to say /
Someday. /
Ooh-ooh /
Yes. /
She never meant to call, / she did anyway, /
And now he's trying to find / the words to say /
Someday, someday, someday. (ooh-ooh) /
Someday, someday, someday.

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