Maximo Park "A Fortnight's Time"

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In a fortnight's time you will be mine I'll bide my time
You're a paradigm of womankind
You could be mine
I disgust myself, but I've got to try
I catch your eye...

Would you like to go on a date with me? And, I know, it's old-fashioned to say so Five times five equals twenty-five Don't you know your times tables by now? O-woh Don't you know?

On the last train home, you wanna phone Instead, you rub your eyes
The reflection's grim in the window-pane It's the human stain
So you have a drink to erase the day
There's another way

So...

Would you like to go on a date with me? And, I know, it's old-fashioned to say so Five times five equals twenty-five Don't you know your times tables by now? O-woh Don't you know?

When it comes to girls, I'm mostly hypothetical If I list their names, it's purely alphabetical When it comes to girls, I'm truly theoretical If I test their nerves, it's merely dialectical

And so...

Would you like to go on a date with me? And, I know, it's old-fashioned to say so Five times five equals twenty-five You should know your times tables by now? O-woh Don't you know? I said, don't you know?

In a fortnight's time you will be mine You will be mine

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