

Maximo Park "Limassol"

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Thinking clearly never came,
As easy as it did for you,
Driving this route out of town,
I wish you were still around,
And in the dead of night I always,
Wondered whether you were true,
Someone better than myself,
An offer you just can't turn down,
A morning fight,
And a wasted night,
You crept back to your room

Run along back to your new man

Limassol, hold on I couldn't trap you,
We're gonna head for new horizons,
Limassol

When it's all good keep things close at hand

I could never bear to hear you,
Struggling against the tide,
Promises I couldn't keep,
I couldn't admit I was in too deep
Saw the lights on in your window,
Even though they'd said you'd gone,
The darker nights have come again,
Quicker than the year before
A morning fight,
A wasted night,
You slipped back to your room

You better run along back to your new man

Limassol, hold on I couldn't trap you,
We're gonna head for new horizons,
Limassol

When it's all good keep things close at hand,
And when it's all good keep things close at hand

