

Miles Kane

"Colour Of The Trap"

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If you just get it together and read my mind
Then sleeping would be easy
And then i'll be there to acquiesce
I confess i'm in trouble

Another afternoon of increments
And asking the wrong questions
Then you get up and leave again
Just as the evening threatens to set

Consider this now it's not too late
I have watched you change
The colour of the trap

I have learned to wait
Most of the things that you say
I don't understand but i will sit and listen

I nod along attentively
But the truth is i cant concentrate

Consider this now it's not too late
I have watched you change
The colour of the trap
I have learned a way
Make no mistake
I have learned to wait
And learned you can make me
I need something to sort me out
I need someone to come and shake me

And your exit calms me down
Before it infuriates me
Girl i'm in trouble
Wish you'd just get it together and read my mind

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