

Sachin Pandit

"Oh Christina"

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I show up, you can't wear that dress
Your friends are all blocks, they're all architects
Constructing shapes that I can't see
Walking dictaphones and trendy magazines

I saw you there at the Friday show
You look so strange in your brand new clothes
You spoke with an accent I don't know
I guess it's true, we all have to grow up soon

You said you had places that you needed to be
But places aren't the same when you're not with me

Oh, Christina, you know I don't really want to leave you
Acting out scenes on your bedroom floor
You never used to act this way before
Oh, Christina, I only came round so I could see you
Try and take back what you said before
It's not that simple, it's not simple at all
It's not simple

'So go', you said and I did
You've got to stop talking in patterns and grids
I know, it's true, this shouldn't be the end
Oh, let's just pretend

You said you had places that you needed to be
But places aren't the same when you're not with me

Oh, Christina, you know I don't really want to leave you
Acting out scenes on your bedroom floor
You never used to act this way before
Oh, Christina, I only came round so I could see you
Try and take back what you said before
It's not that simple, it's not simple at all
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It's not that simple

