

## The Perishers

### "All In An Afternoon"

Visit "[All In An Afternoon](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

He was not the boy you thought him  
Now you are dying of boredom  
All in an afternoon I throw  
My temper around the room

She was not the girl I thought her  
She could drive a man to murder  
All in an afternoon I throw  
My temper 'round the room  
My temper 'round the room  
My temper 'round the room

Now I can't see the sky at all  
I'm lying here I should be standing tall  
But oh you look straight through and through 'til I  
I don't know what to do

And the way you're keeping silent  
Makes me think that I should be more quiet  
All in an afternoon I throw my  
My temper 'round the room  
My temper 'round the room  
My temper 'round the room

But as the evening falls and you find a moment's  
pause  
What a silly boy you have been  
As if she could care  
She was never even here  
She just wanted you to disappear  
And you threw your temper 'round the room

(Threw my) temper 'round the room  
(Threw my) temper 'round the room  
(Threw my) my temper around the room

She was not the girl I thought her  
And she could drive this man to murder  
All in an afternoon I throw my  
Temper 'round the room  
My temper around the room

My temper around the room  
All in an afternoon

Visit [The Perishers](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.