

Mitchell Brothers

"Alone With The Tv"

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Intro:

She could of waited till i got home
Now shes on the train while im on my own

Chorus:

First thing this morning you ironed my shirt for me
At lunchbreak we were fighting on the phone
This evening i bought back dvds
But im alone with the tv

Verse 1:

First thing this morning your head was on my chest
I had to be up early so i left you in the bed
You looked so enticing curled under the duvet
But i couldnt jump back in coz i didnt wanna be late
You layed there so calmly as i quickly got dressed
And where your armarni cardi and shirt you had neatly pressed
I wanted to say bye but i didnt want to wake you up
So i thought id give you a call on my lunchbreak or summit
At lunchbreak i rung you on the house phone
But you never answerd
So i hung up and rang back on the voda
You were chatting so kosha
But then you started to moan love
About how i never give you no time
And im out on the road too much
I couldnt take all the long talk to i told you please ease off
I had to push the red button with my thumb coz i was so peed off
This evening i bought back some chinese to munch
And i even went and got some dvds to watch

Chorus:

First this this morning you ironed my shirt for me
At lunchbreak we were fighting on the phone
This evening i bought back dvds
But im alone with the TV

Verse 2:

My head in my hands
Staring right at my hair brush on the table
Beside my cup of tea and toast still un-touched
Fist on the table eyes fixed on the carpet
Telephone goin off i cant be arse to even go answer it
My head in my hands coz i opend up the front door
To see if there was any post for me on the floor in the
portch
My fist on the table
Coz the letter i just read in black had just said
You had left with my best friend
My eyes to the ceiling coz i thought it was all a joke
Until i opend up your wardrobe
No hangers no clothes
My head in my hands
Coz the photo im holding
Is a photo of you
And your fucking smile

Chorus:

First thing this morning you ironed my shirt for me
At lunchbreak we were fighting on the phone
This evening i bought back dvds
But im alone with the TV

Verse 3:

This evening i have bought back love actually
Coz i thought what we had was actually love
But i cant see you Gucci scarf or your Zara gloves
There aint no matte lipglose or eyeliner and stuff
On the bathroom sink theres onli 1 toothbrush
Theres only 1 face wash
Theres only 1 sponge
On the table by the stove theres a note and a biro
Im tryin to chase you on the voda just to ask you why
though?
At lunchbreak i should have listened to your whining on
the phone
And not been so impatient and tyerd of your moaning
I should of told we'll sort it when i get in at 6
And settle our differences by talking it out and shit
First thing this morning i should of rubbed off Simone,
Paula and Josephenes numbers off my phone
If i had done that this morning you'd be here at home
If i had done that this morning i wouldnt be alone

Chorus (x2):

First thing this morning you ironed my shit for me
At lunchbreak we were fighting on the phone
This evening i bought back dvds

but im alone with the TV

Outro:

She could of waited till i got home

Now shes on the train while im on my own

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