

Lucksmiths, The

"Great Lengths"

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Remember that New Year's Eve
We were frightened by a firework?
You could not believe the fuss I made
I should have laughed it off
I should have left it lying
I did not receive much sympathy

Remember that we were poor
Though so young as not to notice
We could ill-afford to paint the town
You had your father's charm
And thus your mother's Volvo
It wasn't long before you drove me home

It took until October
To win you over

Remember that New Year's Eve
We were frightened by a firework?
When I'd watched you leave, the fuss I made
I made myself calm down
And I made myself a promise:
I would not conceive of taking no for an answer

Though you kept me guessing and your distance
Were it not for my persistence
We would never have been lovers
You kept your distance and me guessing
Finally acquiescing only after I'd discovered
You kept the things I sent you
The lengths I went to

Great lengths

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