

(if There's) No Hope For Us

Arab Strap

If our words were once sweethearts, now they're ugly violent thugs
How did our language come to this, we speak in grunts and sighs
and shrugs
When we never used to let just one spare moment go to waste
Now you're hardly ever here, and when you are you're bored and chaste

So when did you decide that I was vile
I've tried and tried to talk, but talking's never been your style

You say you think we'll still be friends, but we both know that we won't
And your mates all laugh and smile as if they know something I don't
And every night a taxi softly sneaks you up our street
You used to say you'd broke your phone, now you don't care if you're discreet

So why won't you just tell me who was there
There's a buzz about you now, there's something funny in the air

If there's no hope for us then there's no hope for anyone
What chance can they have, if even you and me just can't have fun
Was it so long ago our friends said we were disgraceful
But how could they ever know that we could be so unfaithful

You weren't wearing much of note
just hold-ups and your long grey coat
The electric fire lit up our skin as we whispered
cause your mum was in
And mind we went to use the phone
And let the pervert see how he could only hope to be

But that was in the haze of new romance
When we floated hand in hand right through its vague, deceitful trance

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Was it so long ago our friends said we were disgraceful
How could they have ever known that we could be so unfaithful

That's me then, I'm all packed, you know I need some time to th

ink

You just take what you think you'll need, I think we both might
need a drink

And all the secrets that I keep, you know I keep because I care
But now there's no hope left for us, well darling let's just leave it there